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# The Manx Society,

ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR

MDCCCLVIII.



VOL. XX.

DOUGLAS, ISLE OF MAN:  
PRINTED FOR THE MANX SOCIETY.

MDCCCLXXII.

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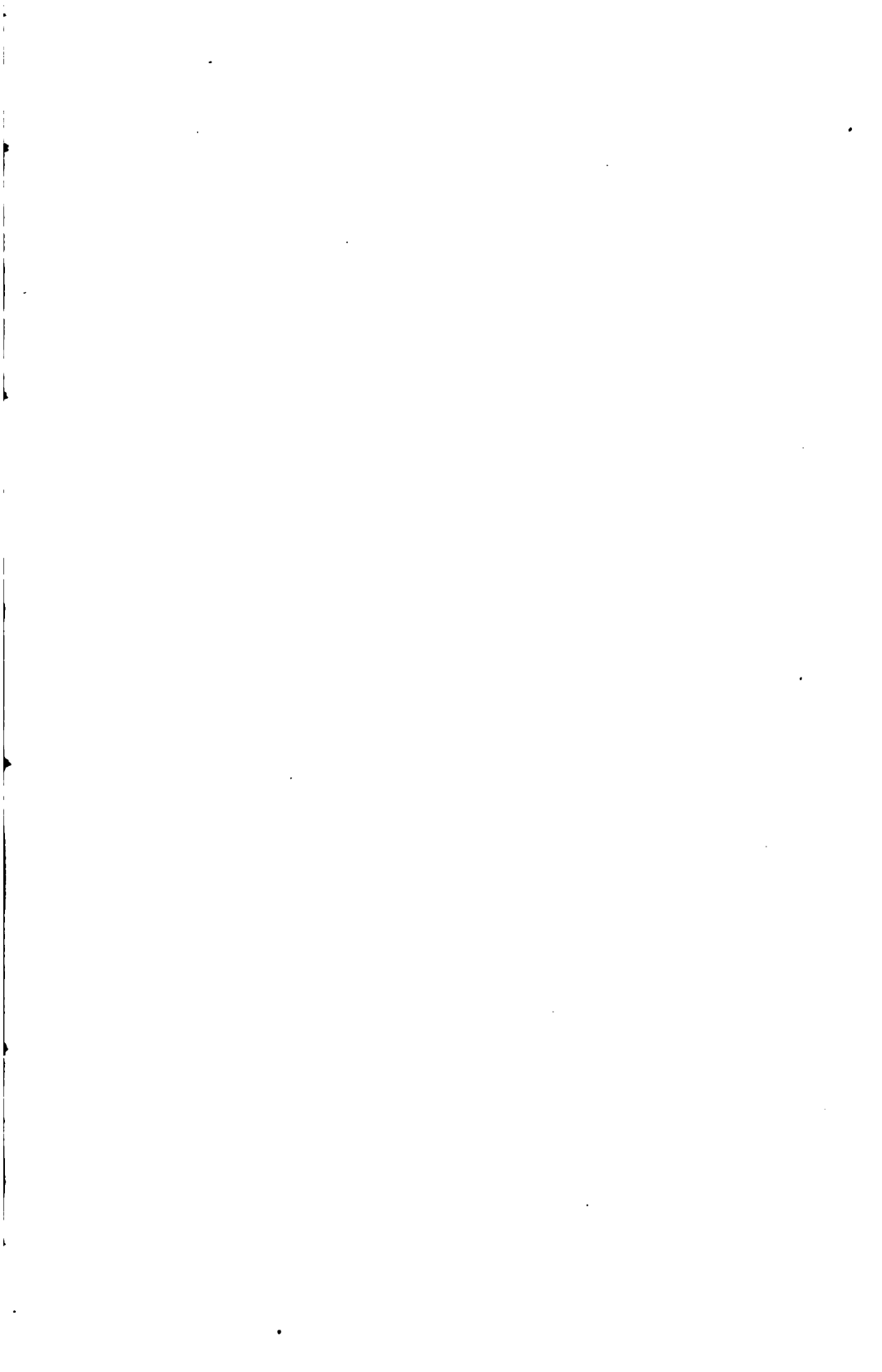
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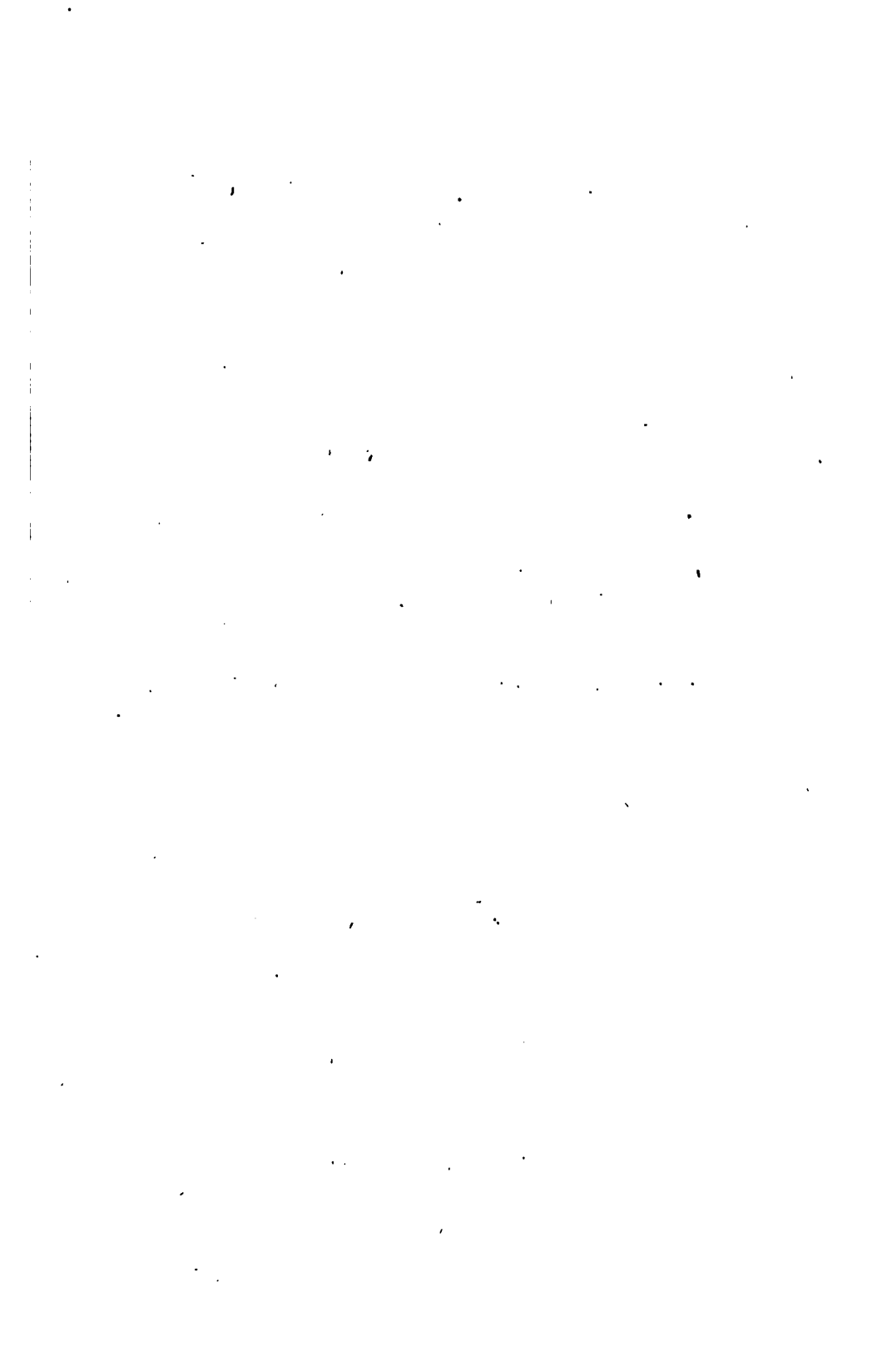


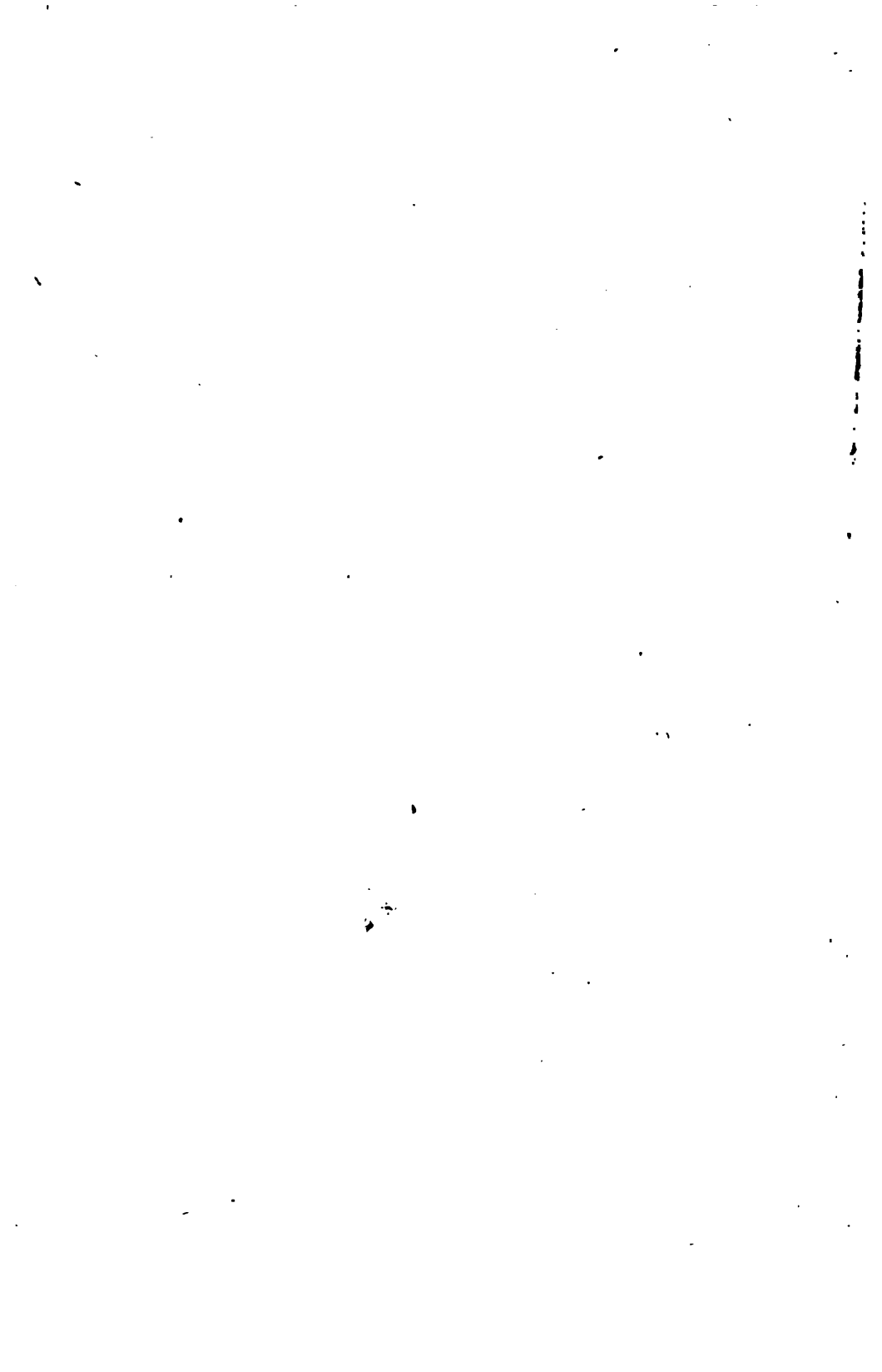






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 Jesus Christe imprinted in Amaraide by the  
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 to gette the right for this cause for which he  
 hath been taken prisoner.





# PARADISE LOST,

A POEM,

BY JOHN MILTON,

TRANSLATED INTO THE MANKS LANGUAGE

BY THE REV. MR. THOMAS CHRISTIAN,

OF BALLAKILLEY, KK. MAROWN.

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DOUGLAS :

PRINTED BY AND FOR C. BRISCOE.



# MANX MISCELLANIES

VOL. I.

CONTAINING

SELECTIONS FROM "PARADISE LOST"

A POEM, BY JOHN MILTON, TRANSLATED INTO THE MANX  
LANGUAGE BY THE REV. THOMAS CHRISTIAN, VICAR  
OF MAROWN IN 1796.

THE EMERALD VERNICLE OF THE VATICAN

(WITH A PORTRAIT OF OUR SAVIOUR)  
WITH NOTES BY "ASPEN."

ANCIENT PORTRAITURES OF OUR LORD

AFTER THE TYPE OF THE EMERALD VERNICLE GIVEN BY RAJAZET II.  
TO POPE INNOCENT VIII.

THE SEAL OF THOMAS, BISHOP OF THE ISLE OF MAN

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IN MANX, BY JOSEPH BRIDSON, 1760; AND RENDERED INTO ENGLISH,  
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THE DIARY OF JAMES VII<sup>TH</sup> EARL OF DERBY

WITH NOTES.

DOUGLAS, ISLE OF MAN

PRINTED FOR THE MANX SOCIETY

MDCCCLXXII.



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## ADVERTISEMENT.

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In laying before the Members this first volume of Manx Miscellanies, the Council of the Manx Society have pleasure in announcing that materials are in preparation for a second; and they take this opportunity of inviting contributions from the Members and other persons interested in Antiquarian pursuits. They may repeat what they have already expressed in several of their Annual Reports, that nothing which tends to throw light on the habits, customs, and institutions of our race, can be uninteresting to those who make mankind their study. And they take this opportunity of stating to such Members as may possess Insular documents, such as wills, letters, material for elucidating topography, family or general history, that good service may be rendered to the future labourers in the fields of historical research by rescuing from oblivion materials hitherto buried in private collections, that each and all may find their appropriate places in these volumes.

Any persons desirous to further the objects which the Society propose in the publication of Miscellanies, are requested by the Council to entrust their contributions to the care of the Honorary Secretary, at his address, 49 Atholl Street, Douglas, Isle of Man.

PAUL BRIDSON,  
Honorary Secretary.



## GYS Y LHAIHDER.

—:0:—

AYNS ard chreenaght ren oo ny seihill y chroo,  
Mârish dagh obbyr t'ayndoo smoo as sloo ;  
Jeh'n soilshey mooar hug uss da'n phadeyr share  
Goaill pen ayns laue, dy chur dooin bun as baare  
Jeh'n croo breeoil, ren y Goo ayds y yannoo,  
Tra scar oo'n ooir veih'n aer, yn tonn veih'n thalloo ;  
Ta goull beg sollys skeayley magh er my chree  
Dy voddymys gynsagh da ny MANNINEE  
Yindys mooar ta foast feer joarree daue ;  
As da ashoonyn ta jeu er dagh laue.  
Te cur dooin hoshiaght tushtey cair jeh Jee,  
Negooish cha neeagh nyn dushtey nhee erbee ;  
Gynsagh cre'n dooghys ta ny ainleyn jeh,  
Cre'n mie as sie, as cre dagh pooar er-lheh.  
Kys haink yn ard-ainle va crooit flaunyssagh,  
Dy ve ny ghrogh-sp'ryd eajee iurinagh :  
Abbyr cre'n ymmyd t'ayns ny seihill fo niau,  
Cre'n-fa v'ad jeant, quoi hug nyn gummey daue :  
Insh veih cre'n fraue ren peccah hoshiaght gaase  
Kys hoill unnane da sheelnaue ooilley baase :  
Kys huitt nyn Ayr, v'ayns lheid y foayr rish Jee,  
Fo ard-chiarail as shooyl ny flaunyssee,  
Dy chaill eh garey phargys, as dy daink Creest  
Dy chionnagh eiraght s'berchee dauesyn reesht :  
Oh chreenaght insh dooin cha vel veg gyn-yss,  
Nhee dy row rieau, dy bee, ny dy vel nish ;  
Chaos bione dhyts 'n reiltys my jagh ny seihill er jannoo,  
V'ee folmit feayn my row ayn niau ny thalloo.

Yn Ghailck ta goaun, yn tushtey aym's annoor,  
 My roshtyn giare, my vriwnys neesht ro choon ;  
 Soilshee er my ghorraghys, niartee lesh my ghlare,  
 Trog seose my smooïnaght ard erskyn yn aer ;  
 Dy voddym loayrt jeh dt'obbyr yindyssagh,  
 Ta erskyn earroo mie as eunyssagh.  
 O ! cha vel eh lowit, da dooinney bio,  
 Dy cur slane freggyrt foast da'n question shoh ;  
 S'lioar da marvaanagh tushtagh 've ayns ayn  
 Jeh shen va, ta, as vees dy bragh er-mayrn ;  
 Agh my s'gooidsave lesh hene v'er yeeaghyn daue  
 Jeh 'choayl gloyroil, s'mie coadit lesh e laue,  
 Shen insh-yms diu, dy vod dy chooilley chree  
 Ve agglagh roish yn Ennym bannit Jee.  
 Yn Chiarn, yn Chiarn Jee myghinagh,  
 Surranse foddey lane mieys firrinagh ;  
 Freayll myghin cour thousaneyn, lhiggey sheese  
 Mooad kerragh toillit son nyn mee-chraueeys ;  
 Foast, dy vod eh cairagh y ve myr Jee,  
 Gyn loght cha gum eh kyndeeagh erbee ;  
 Agh cooileeney fooiljyn ayrey er y chloan,  
 Gys ny sheelogheyn nagh vel foastagh ayn.  
 Jee sp'ryd casherick niartal 'eskyn dagh pooar,  
 Ayns mieys, creenaght, cairys, gillid gloyr ;  
 Jee er dy rieu, as bee er son dy braa,  
 Toshiaght as jerrey, roish as lurg dagh traä :  
 Veih hene ta hoshiaght, as veih ta dagh nhee  
 Goail toshiaght, bishagh, bioys, aase as bree ;  
 Dorraghys as soilshey dasyn ta'd n'un chooid,  
 As cha vel veg nagh rosh e hushtey trooid.  
 Jeh hene ta vaase, veih hene neesht e ghloyr,  
 Niartal t'eh hene, gyn jerrey ta e phooar :  
 T'eh Ooilley-niartal, 'naght myr dooyrt mee roie,  
 Eisht cha vel obbyr dasyn ta ro chreoi.

**PARGYS CAILLIT.**

## PARGYS CAILLIT.

### MYCHIONE REERIAGHT NIAU.

—:—

YN Chiarn Jee skeayl magh reeriaght vooar da hene,  
Liauyr fegooish kione, as fegooish cagliagh llean ;  
Niau jir mayd r'ee ; cheer dy vaynrys vooar,  
Lane jeh dagh mie, jeh berchys, ooashley's gloyr.  
'Sy reeriaght shen ta'n eunys firrinagh,  
Mieys 'skyn smooïnaght, farraght son dy bragh ;  
Ayns shoh gyn laus ny saase, agh pooar e ghoo,  
Ard-valley aalin niartal ren eh 'ohroo ;  
Yn voalley ard ta jeant jeh claghyn deyr,  
Ny straidyn rea ta paymadit lesh airh :  
Daa ghorrys jeig t'er, as ad shoh leeideil  
Gys whilleen straïd, ayns y chesh-vean meeiteil  
Ec plaase reeoil y Jee mooar ard soilshean,  
Cur sollys gennal's gerjagh gys dagh aynr.  
Er grian, ny soilshey dooghyssagh erbee,  
Cha vel ayn feme ; te gyn scadoo, gyn oie :  
Un laa gial rieu nagh bee dy bragh ec kione,  
Gloyr Yee yn yillid as y soilshey t'ayn.  
Jeh foays y valley berohagh shen dy loayrt  
Faillee my ghlare, cha voddym coontey 'choyrt  
Jeh'n vaynrys sloo ; son reddyn spyrrydoil  
Ta ard 'skyn schleï as tushtey feill as fuill.  
Agh myr ta soylit gys y veg yn vooar,  
Gys y seihll shoh soyl-yms reeriaght ny ghloyr ;  
Son cha vel nhee dy vaik mayd mie fo'n ghrian,  
Agh scaa ny reddyn eunyssagh t'ayns shen.

Dy voddagh ree'ghyn's reiltee ard ny hooir  
 Ve jeh un chree (lesh moocads nyn gooid as pooar,  
 Nyn argid's airh, nyn goyrle down as nyn geeayl),  
 Dy hroggal balley mooar son ooashley'n theihll,  
 Soit magh lesh berchys, as nyn ghiootyn share,  
 Cheet as ny Injyn foddey Heear ny Har,  
 Cha beagh eh agh myr Babel ommidjagh  
 Gys y Jerusalem gial fyaunyssagh.  
 Shoh, shoh reeriaght as balley ard y Jee  
 Foast fegooish theay, as fegooish cummaltee }  
 Dy viallys, ny dy ghoaill rish nyn Ree.

Nish myr hee shiu reeriaghtyn mooar y theihll  
 (Er graih aght mie, kiannortys, doaie as reill)  
 Dy creeney rheynnitt, fo reiltee smoo as sloo  
 (As y sloo still ayns biallys da'n smoo);  
 Theay, Deiney-seyrey, Crightyn, Chiarnyn mooar,  
 Earlyn, Dukeyn, Reejernyn ard ayns pooar,  
 Princeyn reeoil, Counceillee, firrinagh;  
 Foast gys uu Ree t'ad ooillee biallagh.

Myr shoh, jeh bree yn soilshey gial t'ayns gloyr,  
 Chiaddee Jee Spyrrydyn sollys fo ayns pooar;  
 Ainleyn, Ard-ainleyn niartal, Cherubim,  
 Mienyn graihoil, Chiarnys as Seraphin,  
 Reiltee shirveishagh fo nyn Booaraghyn;  
 Myr va nyn stoo myr shen t'ad farraghtyn  
 Er-son dy bragh; yn dooghys oc ta glenn  
 Veih'n vroid vooar ta cur er sleih gaase shenn,  
 Annoon as ching, dourinagh as baasoil,—  
 Rere lheid's bree'n dooghys ass v'ad er nyn ghoaill.  
 Agh ta ny ainleyn jeant jeh lheid y vree,  
 Niartal as glen, nagh vod ad cherraght chioce;  
 Baase as bea liauyr, ta cur dagh dooghys mow,  
 Cha benn roo shoh; cha vod y stoo oc lhoau.  
 Cha vel y voal cha chiu, ny'n chreg cha creoi,  
 Oddys 've coodagh ny scadoo nyn 'oi:



Jeeagh cre cha bieu, cha niartal as cha jeean,  
 Ta brishey trooid y ghless shliawin skell y ghrian ;  
 Lesh yn aash cheddin oddys sp'rydyn roie  
 Trooid prash ny yiarn, ny red dy vel ny s'creoi.

Earroo ny spyrrydyn sollys shoh va mooar,  
 'Skyn earroo'n sleih va ny ta er yn ooir.  
 Sheel nyn Ayr Adam ooilley, dy beagh bio  
 Gys jiu, cha gormagh foast yn coontey shoh ;  
 Cooid ayns gloyr sloo, cooid ayns gloyr smoo soilshean,  
 Agh yn Ainle sloo lesh gloyr y Jee mooar lane.

Myr ayns oie aalin ta shiu cur-my-ner  
 Ny cainleyn sollys lossey ayns yn aer ;  
 Paart beg, paart moar, cur soilshey er dagh laue,  
 Rere towse y phooar ta Jee er n'eeasaght daue,  
 Foast ooilley sollys losses lneh-my-r-lneh,  
 Chioee freayl nyn reill yn dooghys t'ad jeant jeh ;  
 Myr shoh ny Ainleyn flaunyssagh va jeant,  
 As cha row oyr ec beg ny mooar dy phlaiynt.

Cha nyrrys Niau ve reeriaght eunyssagh,  
 As gys y seihll shoh soylit yindyssagh ;  
 Yn ream lane dy vie, as mieys hene y Ree,  
 Yn slane theay graihagh ooilley jeh'n un chree.

Foast mie yn theay va dy ve firrinagh,  
 As foays mooar Yee dy vel eh mie dy bragh ;  
 Gys gloyr Yee hene va'd ooilley er nyn oardagh,  
 As ass nyn booar cha row ad dy aase moyrnagh.

Cha row yn seihll fo niau foast er ny yannoo,  
 As seose 'syn aer meiht cha row'n ooir ny shassoo ;  
 Agh raad ta'n ooir nish chemmit lesh y cheayn,  
 Raad ta rollageyn, eayst caghlaa, as grian,  
 Va eaynagh ghowin gyn grunt, gyn ooir, gyn kione,  
 Gyn doaie, gyn cummey ; dorragey as feayn.  
 Cha row ayn har ny heear, ny twoaie ny jiass,  
 Chamoo v'ayn heese ny heose, ny hoal ny wass,

Imbagh ny traa ; daaghyn doo ny bane  
 (Foast lesh ny rassyn oc shoh ooilley lane) :  
 Aer, ooir, aile, ushtey, nyn giare kione-y-cheilley,  
 As un oie eajee, ghoo, reill harrish ooilley.

Agh Naiu nish jeant, mârish ny cummaltee,  
 Rere pooar Ooill'-niartal as ard-chreenagh Yee,  
 Er laa dy row (son laghyn ta ayns Niau,  
 Dy howseyn braa beayn, nagh vod traa y cheau ;  
 As ga te gyn oie foast ta ayn lheid y traa,  
 As ta shirveih dy scarrey laa veih laa).

Er lheid y laa shen, sheshaght cagee Niau  
 Freggyrt gys symney Reeoil h'er cur daue,  
 Ooilley dy heet kiongoyrt rish stoyl y ghloyr,  
 Dy clashtyn aigney's leigh yn Croodagh mooar,  
 Haink fodd' as gerrit veih dagh boayn jeh'n reill,  
 (Seraphim gial as Pooaryn ard leideil  
 Ny Troophyn sollys) : kiaull ving flaunyssagh  
 Lhieen yn aer vannee myr v'ad getlagh stiazh  
 'Sy valley mooar shen, trooid ny dor'syn ard ;  
 Maynrys as boggey lhieeney ayns dagh straïd :

Yn Ooilley-niartal soie er stoyl reeoil,  
 Ard 'skyn dagh yrid's erskyn-towse gloyroil ;  
 Ainleyn, Ard-ainleyn, as slane ooashley Niau,  
 Myr whilleen grian, nyn shassoo er dagh laue  
 Jeh'n Phooar Gloyroil ; crownyn as slattyn reill  
 Hilg ad er laare, ayns cowrey jeh nyn gheill  
 As biallys ; goaill-rish dy nee veih Jee  
 Va oc nyn mea, nyn maynrys, as dagh nhee.

As va Mac Yee ayns oghrish 'Ayr ny hoie,  
 Gys nish freilt follit veih ny flaunyssee ;  
 Cherubyn sollys er dagh lhiattee va,  
 Gial myr y ghrian ain ard ec y vunlaa.  
 Gloyr, pooar, as reill va grainnit er e ghruaie,  
 As veih e hooillyn graih (myr stroo) ren roie,

Lesh va flaunys villish er ny lhieeney ;  
 Dagb Ainle streeu quoi smoo yinnagh cooilleeney }  
 Ayns graih sp'rydoil, as aigney mie dy-cheilley :  
 Shoh'n aght va flaunys myr un cheayn dy ghraih,  
 As jeh dagb eunys nagh vel, nagh jean traiah.

Eisht hug y Croodagh niartal magh coraa,  
 Lesh ren Niau veih'n undin ooilley craa :  
 Un Vac ennoil (dooyrt Eshyn roo) ta aym,  
 Jiu er ny gheddyn, as eh shynney lhiam,  
 My yalloo hene, my chreenaght as my phooar,  
 My Ghoo smoo niartal's corrym rhym ayns gloyr.

Mish Jee, as mee ta cur y leigh shoh diu  
 Mychione my Vac, ta shiu dy akin jiu ;  
 Echey ta pooar (voym's) harrish ooilley niau,  
 As dagb nhee ta livreit stiagh ayns e laue ;  
 Niau as ny t'ayn ta echey fo e reill,  
 Da ta mee goardagh shiuish neesht dy chur geill.

Ayns niau, ny mish, cha vel unnane ny smoo,  
 As liorym pene, kiongoyrt riuish, ta mee loo :  
 Dy chooilley ghlioon uagh groym, ayns ammys da,  
 Vees tilgit magh ass m'enish son dy braa ;  
 As veih my vaynrys, veih my ghrayse as foayr,  
 Veih ooilley'n chairys t'echey ayns my ghloyr.

Shoh loayr y Jee, as ooilley cheayll e ghoo ;  
 Lesh skell e ghloyr va 'eddin follit voue.  
 Ny ainleyn, myr dy beagh ad booiagh lesh,  
 Chroym sheese nyn gione, as ghlioon ayns biallys ;  
 Myr dy beagh ad booiagh, ta mee gra,  
 Son aymn cha row, myr hee shiu ayns y traa.

Eish hrog yn enish vooar ayns un choraa :  
 Gloyr, booise as moylley gys Mac Yee dy braa,  
 Eh ayns e ghloyr ta shin er akin jiu ;  
 T'eh Jee dy braa, as v'eh Jee er-dy-rieau.

Eisht buird va coodit lesh gien flaunyssagh,  
 Ayns plaaseyn reeoil, troggit mirrilagh ;

Raad ren ny Ainleyn ad hene y yannoo-magh,  
Lesh bee ta freayll yn eeder bio dy bragh.

Claareenyn airh soit magh lesh diamonyn ;  
Jeh pearlyn sollys jeant ny cappanyn ;  
Mess billey'n vea craait neose dy palchey'r laare,  
As manna millish chummit mysh dagh claare.  
Cha mirrilagh va'n manna shen, ayns bree,  
Dy row eh freggyrt foays as blass dagh bee ;  
Dagh cappan berchagh v'er ny chummal lane  
Lesh ushtey'n vea veayn, geill veih ard-farrane ;  
As lheid as ta 'skyn earroo share na'n feeyn  
S'berchee, ta cheet veih cheer dy vel fo'n ghrian :  
Cha palchey shen va'n laue va deayrtey veih  
Ren ooilley gee, ooilley nyn glaare y reih.  
Cre cha roomoil's ta cooyrtyn y Jee mooar,  
Dy vow'n theay ooilley ayndoo room dy liooar.

Ny Ainleyn, myr shoh, cuirt gys boayrd nyn Ree,  
Ayns aght sp'rydoil ren ooilley giu as gee,  
Jeh lheid y yien shen as ta dooghyssagh  
Da Ainleyn sollys, Spyrrydyn bio dy bragh.

Ny buird nish troggit, dirree'n cheshaght seose,  
Dy crauee streeu quoi s'creeoil yinnagh booise ;  
Lesh mooads kiaull, eisht, lhiéen bingys ooilley'n aer,  
Dy schleüoil cloit er greïnyn berchagh airh.

Yn fastyr er, son fastyr t'ec dagh laa  
As moghrey neesht ayns shen, er graih caghlaa  
Cha nee son feme ; tra skeayl ny flaunyssee  
Er feal-ny-maynrays, trooid magh reeriaght Yee.  
Garaghyn messoil, magh'ryn foddey rea,  
Lheecantyn glass braa, ushtit veih geill y vea ;  
Lesh strooyn millish, dy bragh palchey roie,  
Cur aase as bea veayn da dy chooilley nhee.

Plaaseyn princeoil glis'tral myr whilleen grian,  
As eunys freggyrt gys dy chooilley vian ;  
Va'n tooill lesh fakin er ny yannoo magh,

Yn cleaysh lesh clashtyn bingys eunyssagh :  
 Ooylyn millish, as spiceyn ooasle gaase  
 Dagh boayl, as croan ny bangan cha row faase,  
 Nhee cha row baggyrt ass-laynt, snieh, ny baase. }

Yn fastyr anmagh lhieeney orroo'n oie,  
 Lheid yn oie as t'ayn, ashoon ny flaunysee  
 Ayns nyn gabbaneyn, huitt y slane ashoon  
 Gys fea sp'rydoil, myr veagh saveenagh kiune :  
 Ooill' agh y cheshaght vooar, va ayns nyn draa,  
 Mysh stoyl ny ghloyr, bingys Alleluja.

Foast, un Ard-ainle va mooar ayns foayr rish Jee,  
 'S reill harrish millaghyn dy flaunyssee  
 Cummaltee'n twoaie vooar, fodd' veih Cooyrt ny ghloyr,  
 Leeideil e hroopyn gial ayns earrooo mooar,  
 Ren shassoo seose 'syn ennish hollys va  
 Kiongoyrt rish Jee, geeck ammys injil da ;  
 V'eh'n chooid sloo corrym rish yn Ainle by-yilley,  
 As veagh eh foast, 'bey hug eh mian da ooilley.

Ass mooads e phooar daase eh shoh moyrnagh, troo  
 Mysh yn ard-reill v'ayns laueyn yn Er-croo ;  
 As mysh e Vac shen, nish va jeant ny chioan  
 Harrish ny Ainleyn, as dagh dooghys v'ayn ;  
 E chree daase mooar, as ren eh goaill ayns laue,  
 Dy row eh hene feeu dy reill ooilley niau.

Cre'n ennym v'er shoh choud as v'eh ayns foayr  
 Rish Jee, cha s'aym, gyn dooyt ve ennym mooar,  
 Agh nish t'eh dollit magh ass lioar y vea,  
 As goll fo ennym ægglagh noidagh t'eh ;  
 Myr Satan, Moddey, Dragon mooar, as Jouyl,  
 Ard-nieu, Lion, Noid, as Dunver dewil,  
 Oltoanagh broghe ! Agh t'ad dy chur dooin fys  
 Cre'n aigney feayr, as noidagh, ta ayn nish.

Tra va ny Ainleyn elley ayns mooads shee,  
 Gyn loght, as bingys moylley's booise gys Jee,  
 Va Satan dooisht ; dowin tilgey ayns e chleeau,

Kys yioghe eh'n cheshaght-chaggee er e heu,  
 Dy irree-magh noi'n Ooillee-niartal Jee,  
 As phluckey neose eh veih dy ve ny Ree ;  
 Yn Mac y hilgey magh veih'n eiraght vooar,  
 'S eh hene y hoiagh seose er stoyl y phooar :  
 Chroym eh gys Ainle jeu, va mygeayrt y mysh,  
 As ren eh 'roon myr shoh y lhiggey rish,—

O Vraar gloyroil, kys oddys uss v'ec fea  
 Fo errey'n leigh dewil hie er cur dooin jea ?  
 Shin ! va, veih'n toshiaght, ec slane aigney seyr,  
 Mârish Jee hene co-eiraghyn, ayns gloyr,  
 Shegin nish yn whing y cheau ; 's ve biallagh  
 Dasyn nagh row agh sheshey flaunyssagh ;  
 Myr nagh by-liooar dooin ammys 'eek da Jee,  
 As gyn e Vac ve harrin soit myr Ree ;  
 Ve kianlt nyn ghlioon 'chroymmey ayns ooashley da, }  
 Dagħ keayrt vees 'ennym mooar er ny imraa ;  
 As shoh lesh slattys nagh jed sheese dy braa. }

Nagh vel ayns Niau aym's hannah pooar dy reill  
 Harrish mooarane ; cha vel mee mee-breishteil  
 Nagh shass ad ooillee fo my chullee ard ;  
 Dy beagh aym saase dy hayrn veih'n voayl shoh ad,  
 Gys bun y twoaie vooar, ec my phlaase reeoil,  
 Raad s'lioar da Jee shin 'akin lesh e hooill.

Trog ort as skeayl dy skianyn sollys lhean  
 As Leah, myr smooïnaght, getlagħ gys dagħ boayn  
 Jeh m'armee lhian, insh da ny leeideilee  
 Dy vel raaue gyere eer nish, er heet veih'n ree,  
 Dy chruinnaght ooillee ny ta fo my phooar  
 Gys un slane vustyr, ec my Halley vooar ;  
 Raad vees e hene (myr t'eh er yialdyn jiu)  
 Ayns gloyr, as ver eh tooillee leighyn diu.

Satan, choud shoh, yn Seraph er ny għoaill  
 Lesh mooads e viol, ny sleaie ny side, h'er-sooyl  
 Er drogh yurnah, dy hayrn e heshaghyn

'Sy ribbey youyllagh, roish traa smooïnaghtyn.

Yn chaght'raght jeant cha leah as v'er ny ghra,  
As credjue aashaght, neesht, er ny chur da ;  
Va'n chullee recoil troggit seose 'syn aer,  
Dy voddagh ooilley shen y chur-my-ner,  
Myr cowrey siyragh daue, dy etlagh bieau  
Gys yn Ard-seraph aarlooy dy gholh lhieu.

Cha vel yn eayst ta sollys er nyn skyn,  
Chyndaa 'syn aer, cha gial's va'n chullee shen.  
Armeeyn moor y twoaie, va bentyn rish,  
Hayrn stiagh dy leah, jeeaghyn nyn miallys ;  
Trooid yn aer thanney yiare ad lesh nyn skian,  
Dagh poar leeideil ayns doaie e heshaght hene.  
Jei h keayrtyn jei h thousaneyn v'ayns dagh rheynn,  
As er-skyn coontey va ny rheynnyn shen ;  
Myr bodjal aileagh hrog ad seose dy ard,  
Lossey 'syn aer ghial myr v'ad goaill nyn raad ;  
Ny hrooid myr chentyn taarnagh ren ad roie,  
As ayns y tullagh v'ad 'sy twoaie nyn soie  
Ec y voayl pointit, foddey smoo jeh niau  
Faagit nyn yei, ny ta j'inyn er dagh laue,  
Thalloy as faarkey, ayns y theihll shoh wass,  
Shin beinn y twoaie, as ooilley'n seihll ve jiass.

Gyn dooyt v'ad smooïnaght d'akin gloyr Mac Yee,  
Agh Satan v'oc ayns ooashley moor ny hoie  
Er stoyl ard recoil ; ayns y yillid smoo  
Ren creenaght niau 'sy toshiaght eh y chroo.  
Myr goul ny greiney hilg eh sollys veih,  
As v'eh (ayns shillee) jeh dagh ainle yn reih  
Son mooads as aalid, 'yillid gial as gloyr,  
Son roshtyn, neesht, as yirjid poar.

E phlaase mooralagh v'er cronk aalin soit,  
Pillaryn airh ass yn ooir verchagh cleight  
Nyn shasoo fo, as ayns dy chooilley nhee  
V'eh gearree 'ghloyr 've corrym rish gloyr Yee.

Datt eh ayns moyrn dy akin lheid y ghri'  
 Dy Ainleyn sollys chaglit gys e hie,  
 As fo e reill; goaill boggey, sthie ayn hene,  
 Dy row'n chied chrout er hayru ad ayns y lieen;  
 Honnick eh'n traa dy olmagh huc e chree,  
 Cre'n aght v'eh kiarit d'irree-magh noi Jee,  
 Chum eh glare villish, corrym gys e viol,  
 Keiltyn 'oalsaght, as myr ahoh hug eh coyrle:—

Phrinceyn reeoil, Vienyn, as Pooaraghyn,  
 Va rieu ayns flaunys nyn go-eiraghyn,  
 Ta liorish dooghys sollys, creeney, glen,  
 Ec reamys aigney seyr, dy yannoo shen  
 Cre erbee sailliu hene; dyn leigh erbee  
 Dy'n giangley rieu dy viallys da Jee,  
 Ny da fer elley: O te coonrey deyr,  
 Son slaveraght treih, dy chreck nyn reamys seyr  
 As shoh'n chooish ain, my ghoys mayd agh imnea  
 Dy viallys da'n leigh h'er cur dooin jea.

She liorish dooghys haink dy chooilley nhee;  
 Dooghys ta Oilley-niartal, cha nee Jee:  
 As tra va'n jeantagh mooar shoh torragh, lane  
 Jeh dagh rass coasle appee ayns e brein,  
 Dymmyrk ee magh shen ta ayns nyn shillee,  
 Niau as ny t'ayn, ny Ainleyn, Jee as ooilley.

Agh ta Jee gra dy nee eh ren nyn groo,  
 As, veih'n oyr shen, t'eh gaggyrts yn ghloyr smoo.  
 Shin hene hug raad da dy ve er nyn skyn,  
 As hee shiu, nish, dy der eh leighyn dooin.

Nish, eisht, y traa, my nee shiu coyrle y ghoail,  
 Dy vrishey'n geuley, 's dy cheau'n whing er-sooyl.  
 Cre oddys Jee, ny 'Vac, as ny ta lhien,  
 Y yannoo rish yn dooghys nagh jed mow?  
 Cha vel oc armyn oddys shin y stroie:  
 Son jeh'n un dooghys ta shin, myr ta Jee.

Lhig dooin, eisht, goll fo armyn gys e chooyrt,



Yn phooar y ghoail, my bee oc traa dy loayrt.  
 Eisht fodd' mayd leighyn chiangley er nyn mooin,  
 Rere foays y sambyl t'ad er hoiagh roin.  
 Lheid ny goan mollee shoh, loayr y traitoor  
 Noi'n Oilley-niartal Jee, as ooilley 'phooar !

Foast jeh'n trass ayren jeh ooilley Ainleyn Niau,  
 Hayrn Satan lesh, dy hassoo er e heu,  
 Va un Ard-ainle, e ennym Abdiel,  
 Nagh ghow'n choyrle youyllagh, as nagh dug da geill,  
 Agh dreill e chredjue, as lesh mooarane jeir,  
 Ayns lheid ny goan shoh, loayr eh noi'n volteyr :—

O greain as atchim ! Quoi s'loys loayrt noi Jee  
 Lheid ny goan mollee ? Oh s'beg heill mish chaie  
 Nyn lheid y chlashtyn. Kys daase ayns dty chleeau  
 Lheid y pyshoon, t'er skeayley magh cha bieu  
 Fud whilleen pooar ? Va gys nish biallagh,  
 As vees, dy-gerrit, ass Niau tilgit magh  
 Mayrts son dy bra, gys ynnyd t'er ny chroo  
 Da'n aigney piandagh, as da'n shilley doo ;  
 'Skyn surranse breinn, lesh torcan as plooghane  
 Veih aile gyn vooghey, lostey trooid dagh ayren  
 Jeh'n diunnid vooar ; dy roostey jeh dagh fea  
 Ny eebyrtee, 's dy reayll ad ayns anvea,  
 Torchagh as pian ; gyn gerjagh laa ny oie,  
 As gyn treishteil livrey y gheddyn choiee.

As cha vel Niau cha sollys as cha glen,  
 Cha lane dy vie, nagh vel yn ynnyd shen  
 Wheesh er aght elley ; as ny huilk ta ayn  
 Tannaghtyn olk, son eashyn fegooish kione.

Nish cre erbee'n lhag-chredjue t'ayds jeh Jee,  
 Mychione e phooar 's e chreenaght, cha vel nhee  
 Ta da ro chreoi ; son Oilley-niartal T'eh ;  
 Veih hene ta 'phooar cha nee shin hug da eh ;  
 Ny t'ain dy ghiootyn eshyn hug ad dooin,  
 As my s'cooidsave lesh ooilley reesht ghoail voïn,  
 Cha jean mie streeu, son e chretooryn shin.

Agh myr ta Jee 'skyn ooilley wheesh ayns pooar,  
 Ta ammys injil cairagh gys e ghloyr.  
 Nagh bare dhyts, eisht, ve corree rish dty chree  
 Son mooads dty voyrn, as dt' olkys noi dty Yee;  
 Gys e Vac reeoil tuittym er dty ghlooon;  
 Quoi ee ta fys nagh der eh dhyt pardoon?

Shoh grait; yn sp'ryd broghe gatt ny smoo ayns moyrn,  
 Eulys as farg, tra cheayll eh lheid ny goan;  
 Frass dy ghoan eajee ren eh 'spreih,  
 Noi'n Oilley-niartal, e chreenaght as e ghraih:  
 Gobbal e phooar, e vieys, as dagh nhee,  
 T'erskyn cretooryn dooghyssagh ayns Jee.

As Abdiel (dooyrt eshyn) fow uss voym,  
 Son ta mish kiarit, as nee'm ny ta roym;  
 Tilg-ym uss jiu, as ooilley pooar dty Yee,  
 Ayns y towl doo shen jeh t'ou branlaadee.

Yn Seraph bannee, myr veagh eh roight trooid  
 Lesh goan awane as mollaghtagh y sp'ryd,  
 Skeayl magh e skianyn eddrym er y gheay,  
 'S myr chenney-taarnee skell eh roish dy Leah  
 Trooid yn aer wooiagh, gys haink ayns e hilley  
 Flag Ree-ny-Cairys bennalt ard, ny s'gilley  
 Ny grian souree; as armee niartal Viall,  
 Lesh cayrnyn agglagh, feiyral cheet ny whail.  
 Ayns onnor hie'n Ainle bannee er meeiteil,  
 As attey airh h'er sheeney magh ny whail;  
 Veih stoyl ny ghloyr haink coraa millish magh,  
 Cur moylley da, myr sharvaant firrinagh:—

Mastey'n trass aynr jeh m'Ainleyn gial cha vel  
 T'er hassoo lhiam, unnane, agh Abdiel;  
 My harvaant mie, as firrinagh, gow royd  
 Lesh cooney nish, as stamp dty noidyn foyd.  
 Ad nagh vel er chur da my harey geill,  
 Gobbal my Vac feeu harrystoo dy reill,  
 Eebyr-jee magh, veih maynrys reeriaght Niau

Gys Niurin, as nyn noidys ooilley lhieu ;  
 Eisht credjee ad, lesh aggle as lesh creau,  
 Dy nee mish Jee, yn Ooilley-niartal rieau,  
 As nagh vel dooghys veg agh pooar my Ghoo,  
 T'er n'yymyrk magh shen ny ve roie er chroo.

Nish tushtey Yee ta roshtyn trooid y chroo,  
 Ronsagh dagh coyrle as obbyr smoo as sloo,  
 Honnick y noid cha leah as hie eh mysh  
 Yn doo hraittoorys, v'eh dy imbyl nish ;  
 Chyndaa eh 'hilley er e Vac ennoil  
 V'ec e laue yesh, ny hoie er stoyl-reeoil :  
 Jeeagh, Vac (dooyrt eshyn) eh hrog mish gys pooar  
 Harrish whilleen, as wheesh jeh dt' eiraght vooar,  
 Jeeagh kys t'eh cheet veih aynryn foddey'n twoaie, )  
 Lesh sheshaght chaggee niartal armit dt'oï ;  
 As goaill ayns laue nagh vel nhee da ro chreoi. }

Oardee Ard-ainle ayns siyr dy heidey'n cayrn  
 Lesh coraa niartal, feiyral gys dagh aynr  
 Jeh'n ream, dy vod ny Sp'rydyn cairal cheet  
 Fo'n chullee ayds, cheu-mooie jeh'n valley soit ;  
 Tra vees ad ooilley chaglit gys y voal,  
 Miall, dty harvaant, soi seose son general.  
 Ayns shoh, va'n sarey as y viallys  
 Goll laue-ry-laue, cooilleenit aynsyn nish,  
 'N Ayr cur y sarey, biallys y Mac ;  
 Un Jee va'n jees, as un phooar corrym v'oc.

Cayrn v'er ny heidey, ny Ainleyn bannee cheet  
 Ny sleaie ny sideyn ass bow-steillyn cloit ;  
 Eillit lesh cairys, firriny, as pooar  
 Fo Miall nyn gione, jeant aarloo noi'n traittoor ;  
 Tra veeit ad, cheet veih jurnah foddey'n twoaie,  
 Abdiel mie, yn agh myr cheayll shiu roie.

Yn coraa scuirr : Ard-ainle reesht heid y cayrn  
 Gys caggey greinnagh ; eisht yn armee slane  
 Veih jesh gys toshtal, sough er-sooyl dy leah,

Keead keayrt ny sleafe ny bodjal roish y gheay :  
 Girríd y traa, ny lhiurid vooar y raad  
 Cha dod cumrail, 's nyn armyn cha row laad ;  
 Son sp'rydoil v'ad, sp'rydoil nyn armyn va,  
 As fegooish skee's va oc kione nyn yurnah.

Cheayll shiu jeh'n chaghter bannee Gabriel,  
 Er y voayn yesh v'eh shoh ; as Raphael  
 Er y voayn chlea ; va Uriel ny chione  
 Harrish dagh pooar as Seraph sollys v'ayn ;  
 Miall mooar ayns cree'n cheshaght, as curr reill  
 Magh gys dagh rheynn, as ooilley cur da geill.

Nish gys y twoaie myr shoh, tra v'ad er jeet,  
 As ooilley'n armee ayns aght caggee soit,  
 Cha row'n ard-noid mee-hushtagh jeh'n chiarail,  
 Va goit ny 'oí, ayns reill hayrn seose nyn guail :  
 Tra vaa daa vulk ny ainleyn noí ry hoí,  
 Heill Satan nish dy chur e phooar 'sy veih  
 Noi pooar y Chroodagh, as dy ve'n chooid sloo  
 Ayns cor'mys rish, mannagh beagh eh ny smoo.

Bayr coon, agh liauyr, va eddyr ad ny-neesht,  
 Cagliagh annoon noi noid as e chliwe rooisht !  
 Dowin va ny fileyn, as ny rankyn liauyr,  
 Ayns earroo 'skyn ny jeeasyn creen 'syn ouyr,  
 Ny claghyn traie ; as dagh sidoor er-lheh  
 Feeu armee reill, tra smoo veagh magher cheh ;  
 Ny smoo jeh niau va coodit harrish lhieu,  
 Na ta jeh'n theihll shoh waas j'in er dagh cheu ;  
 As mean ny noidyn Satan va ny hoie  
 Ayns fainagh caggee, berchagh lesh airh wee,  
 Lesh diamonyn as pearlyn coasle soit,  
 Va liorish Mammon ass dagh berchys teiyt ;  
 Mygeayrt y mysh va troggit seose feer ving,  
 As cummit seose dy ard er-skyn e ching  
 Va attey sollys, soilshean magh myr grian,  
 Cowrey recoil, yn red va still e vian.

Eisht Beelzebub, va foast prince flaunyssagh,  
 (Ayns e laue yesh lhiant cliwe lommyrtagh)  
 Hass magh veih'n cheshaght (ass lieh 'vainshtyr) gra,—  
 Ta shin cur-'lane feue ooilley; as dy bra  
 Cha der mayd geill da leigh ny sarey Yee  
 Mychione e Vac, dy ghoaill rish myr nyn ree;  
 Nagh vaik shiu'n phooar gloyroil t'ayns shid ny hoie  
 Er queeylyn airh, cre cha jesh gys e ghruaie,  
 Ta echey'n reill? nagh vel eh chiart cha feeu  
 Dy ve ny Ree, as dy chur leigh dooin jiu  
 As ta'n Messias, nagh vel fys quoi eh;  
 Nagh vaik shin rieu, as nagh bione dooin gys jea?

Abdiel mie cur geill da lheid ny goan  
 (Cheet veih mee-chredjue, creoighys-cree as moyrn)  
 Cha hur ny sodjey, agh lesh cliwe gyere  
 Glackit dy shickyr, vrish stiagh trooid y vayr  
 Er Beelzebub loayrt ny goan mollaghtagh,  
 As roie eh'n blod gyere ayns e scoarnagh stiagh;  
 Hussaa feer ard, eisht, hug ny flaunyssee,  
 Son y cooilkeaney shoh va goit lieh Yee.  
 Yn chaghter smaghtit, Satan cheayll yn eam,  
 As veih e wheeylyn ren eh leah tarlheim;  
 Eilley chreoi jeh adamant va mysh,  
 As cliwe aileagh bucklit gys e lhesh;  
 Boandaghyn yiarn va tayrnit er e chass,  
 Agh e vaaish ghaaney stainnit va lesh prash:  
 Shleiy liauyr dy staillin v'echey er e gheayllin,  
 Shiaght keayrtyn s'troshey na'n shleiy shen cheayll shin,  
 V'ec Goliah noi aegid Israel,  
 As myr shen haink eh magh noi Abdiel.

Yn Seraph mie eillit lesh pooar veih Jee,  
 As veih e Vac, cha ghow dooyt ayns e chree  
 Jeh'n varriaght; son cre erbee va'n stoo  
 Jeh hie ny Ainleyn casherick er croo,  
 Jeh'n stoo cheddin va cliwe'n Seraph jeant,

Ny 'oï cha shassagh yiarn ny adamant.

As ec meeiteil rish Satan, gra (myr craid),  
Jeeagh ! cre'n chumrail shoh t'er heet orts er-raad ?  
Nagh vel oo fooast er roshtyn stoyl ny ghloyr ;  
Yn Oilley-niartal Jee ayd ayns dty phooar ;  
E Vac reeoil ayns geuley as pryssoon,  
Ginshlaghey hood. as caayney son pardon !

Jeeagh ! ooilley Niau t'er heet dy yindys er  
Yrjid dty ghloyr, as d'eeck dhyt ammys cair :  
As pooar t'aym's voue, tra oddym meeiteil rhyt,  
D'eeck yn chied vess jeh'n cheesh t'ad lhiastyn dhyt.  
Shoh graït, e chliwe hrog eh ayns e ghoarn,  
Dy woalley Satan noidagh ayns e chione,  
Ren croymmey veih ; yn builley roie lieh-scaa  
Stiagh trooid yn eilley, ayns e lhiattee sthie  
Oanluckit down, as lesh shen sheeynt er thalloo,  
'Bey lesh e shleiy chum eh 'hene ny hassoo.

Yn armee vannee hug reesht Hosanna  
Gys Jee ny Ghloyr, as gys e Vac, dy braa.

Yn Seraph mie reesht sheeyney magh e roih,  
Kiarit dy hoylley'n drogh sp'ryd trooid e chree,  
Thousane thousaneyn spyrryd roie dy chion  
Roish baare y chliwe, dy scapail nyn gione ;  
As hrog ad lhieu eh gys e ainagh chaggee,  
Gys yioghe eh aash veih'n pian v'ayns e lhiattee.

Rish shoh, cha row'n daa haglym mooar nyn-daaue,  
Son greïnyn creoi va feiyral er dagh laue ;  
Nish hee oo caggey eulyssagh er laare,  
Millaghyn troop reesht troggal seose 'syn aer  
Er skianyn leah ; as fud ny bodjallyn  
Roie noi ry hoï, cur ooilley bun-ry-skyn :  
Sauchys ny shee cha row ayns aer ny thalloo,  
Agh eulys ghewil, gall-verg, as noidys sharroo.

Shoh v'an chied chaggey jeh ta'n Ynsagh scrieu,  
Niau er ny rheynn, as Ainleyn sollys streeu !

Miall as y Dragon, as nyn Ainleyn lhieu,  
 (Ayns noidys ghewil) ren shassoo er dagh cheu :  
 Ad shoh son cairys, gloyr, as ooashley Yee,  
 Ad shen son reill, foast chee dagh reill y stroie ;  
 Gahyn barb aileagh, cliwenyn birragh gyere,  
 As shleiyghyn nieunagh slental trooid yn aer.

Va nish ry-akin yn ream eunyssagh  
 Sallit lesh moyrn, as noidys eulyssagh.

Miall Prince ny Ainleyn, laill mygeayrt y mysh,  
 Rheynn lhottyn down gys ooilley ny veeit rish ;  
 Trooid cheeid ny greinyn birragh, gastyrt bayr  
 Da' hroopyn niartal geiyrt dy gastey er,  
 Roie trooid as giarey lesh e vlod daa-foyr  
 Flounyssagh jeant, as reiht ass palchey stoyr  
 Armyn yn Oilley-niartal ; kiarit nish  
 Cooilleeney slane 'ghoaill er y traitoorys :  
 Hee shiu frass niaghtee garroo, lesh niart geayee,  
 Lhiggitt noi'n voal myr whilleeu bullad leoaice,  
 Cha chiu shen va ny gahyn caggee cloie  
 Mastey ny scaayn, faagail guin nyn yei.

As ga ta ny sp'rydyn (rere myr baillish Jee)  
 Still seyr veih'n vaase, liorish nyn ghooghys bree,  
 Jeant va nyn armyn jeh stoo corrym roo,  
 Faagail mooads pian as torchagh gyere ayndoo.  
 Cha vel ny Ainleyn 'naght myr ta sheelnaue,  
 Cha nee'n un phian, cha nee'n un dooghys daue ;  
 Son ga ta pian ny sp'rydyn foddey smoo,  
 Giarrit tra t'ad, foast ta nyn goayl ny sloo ;  
 Olt mooar ny beg dy vel keayrt giarrit jin  
 Cha lhiann dooin reesht, as s'lioar my laanys ching  
 Ayns earish liauyr ; sp'ryd cha vel myr shen,  
 (Myr dooyrt mee roie) yn dooghys oo ta glen :  
 Gortit tra t'ad leah slaanagh nee ad reesht,  
 As olt dy gaill ad, leah nee lhiantyn neesht.

Ny-yeih, ayns ayn jeu, tra t'ad er nyn m'woalhey

Piandagh ta'n phian 'syn ayn shen, as trooid oille;   
 Foast slaanagh leah; eisht bee ad myr v'ad rieu,   
 Bio fegooish lheimys, niartal neesht, as bieau.   
 As myr shoh Satan, reaghith veih yn pian   
 Hug Abdiel da, ren getlagh gys dagh baayn   
 Jeh 'heshaght ghooie, dy reayll ad seose ayns cree,   
 As gynsagh daue cre'n agh nyn baart dy chloie.   
 Lostey lesh corree, noidys, nieu as roon;   
 V'eh kiarit nish gyn jerkal rish pardoon;   
 Agh fakin Miall er vrishey trooid y vean   
 Veih oie gys cooyl, er astyrt magher lane   
 Da 'hroopyn hene; myrgheddin yn voayn chlea   
 Toshiaght cur cooyl, thousaneyn roie er chea   
 Roish Uriel; hug corree skianyn bieau   
 Da'n kione dy heet ayns siyr dy chooney lhieu:   
 As myr v'eh cheet Miall Noo haink seose ny whail,   
 Lesh lheid ny goan shoh, cur da jesh meeteil:—

O Vac-ny-moyrn, ny smooinee dy scapail   
 My laue's feiy-laa, mish s'loys nish dty chumrail   
 Ayns mean dty hiyr, dy hrial nee oo'n Jee   
 Ta Ooille-nyartal pooaragh, ny nagh nee.

Viall, dooyrt y noid, gys dt' arrys yiw uss fys   
 Er mooads my phooar, as nagh vel mee goaill rish   
 Pooar er-my-skyn. Ny goan cha row ny sleaie   
 Nagh row ny cliwenyn freggyrt no' ry hoï,   
 As cha row schlei ry-laccal er y jees,   
 Cuin dy 'endeil, as cuin dy ghoaill vondeish;   
 Myr veagh oayrd-chiardee va dagh builley cloit,   
 Buirroogh myr taarnagh ass mean bodjal cheet;   
 Drillinyn d'aile lheim veih ny foyryn geyre,   
 Lossey mumboo, as soilshagh ayns yn aer.

Mastey dagh yindys dy jagh rieu er fakin   
 Ayns niau n'er laare, ny jeh dy ren shin clashtyn,   
 Cha vel un red, dy voddym smooinght er,   
 Ta feeu son sambyl, ny mac-soyley cair,



Dy hoiagh magh gys tushtey giare heelnaue  
 Yn aggle baaish, yn atchim, as y creau,  
 Ghoghe orroo greim, dy akin lheid y shilley  
 As y daa phooar shoh caggey's streeu ry-cheilley.

Ayns slane daa aynrjeh ooill' Ard-ainleyn niau,  
 Ynrican Miall va coontit mie, as feeu,  
 Liorish Jee hene, dy ve ny yeneral  
 Creeney ayns schleï, dy reill yn armee yial,  
 'S dy hayrn y cliwe gyere noi lheid y phooar  
 (V'er n'irree seose nish noi'n Messias mooar),  
 Fo'n Seraph niartal Satan, keayrt ayns foayr,  
 Ooashley as grayse, kiongoyrt rish stoyl ny ghloyr;  
 Reill (myr Ree cheayll shiu) harrish y trass aynrjeh  
 cloan y toilshey, ny Chiannoort as Chiarn;  
 As nish veih'n phooar shen dhatt eh wheesh ayns moyrn,  
 Jeh'n irree-magh dy daink eh dy ve'n kione.

Shoh, shoh'n eninaght niartal as sp'rydoil  
 Va noi ry hoï, ayns gleck as caggey dewil;  
 Ny Satanee ayns aggle as treishteil,  
 Sheer farkiaght cuin yinnagh nyn gione failleil;  
 Agh cloan ny cairys shicky, ayns nyn gree,  
 Nagh beagh nyn Miall mooar treigit liorish Jee.

Agh Abdiel; insh uss dooin nish, cre'n agh  
 Lesh yn un vuilley, hooar uss barriaght?  
 Cre'n niart, cre'n foyr, ve'e dty skynn ghyere ren roie  
 Trooid cheeid yn eilley adamant cha creoi?  
 Cha Leah as haink y noid dewil seose dty whail,  
 Ta nish er hassoo choud noi cliwe Viall,  
 Yn Seraph reiht ass ooilley Pooar'yn Niau,  
 Myr sidoor feeu dy reaghey'n chooish ayns laue?

Ta creenaght Yee er-skyn yn tushtey ain,  
 Dowin fegooish grunt, as fegooish roshtyn lhean;  
 As myr ta 'chreenaght myr shen ta e phooar,  
 As dagh foays t'aynsyn er-skyn coontey mooar;  
 Da Abdiel annoon hug eshyn niart,

As foyr da'n chliwe, dy chur Satan haart  
 Lesh laue feer aashagh ; as dy chur da fys  
 Cre'n woodas fardail va ayns e hraittoorys  
 Noi lheid y phooar, as oddagh niart y chroo  
 Ayns laue annoon, dy chur laue s'troshey mow :  
 As reesht, yn foyr ghow eh veih cliwe Viall,  
 As gys e niart hene hie eh er faagail  
 Son tammylt beg, nagh row e phooar ny smoo  
 Na pooar y noid, as cha row eh ny sloo,  
 Agh corrym rish, ny sleaie dy creoghey cree  
 Moyrnagh y sp'ryd, dy chur-e-lane fo Jee ;  
 Son raad 'da briwnys strimmey heet ny whail,  
 As leshtal sloo 've echey dy phleateil.

Nish, ayns y streen, tra v'eh er chur-my-ner  
 Nagh dooar y noid foast veg y vondeish er ;  
 Ny s'daaney gaase, chiare eh dy ghoail e vaght  
 Lesh y chied saih dy chosney'n varriaght ;  
 Tra haink er Miall Noo, spyrryd niartal Yee,  
 As hoyll eh'n Seraph moyrnagh trooid e chree,  
 Dy huitt eh sheese myr marroo, towse y laare,  
 'S lesh fuill sp'rydoil cur cullyr noa da'n faiyr ;  
 Eisht cloan-ny-moyrn haink getlagh stiagh dy chiu,  
 As er nyn armyn hrog ad eshyn lhieu :  
 Shoh jeant, bulk slane ny Satanee ren chea  
 Marish y laa, nish ceaut ; by-liauyr lhieu ve.  
 Miall hass e ghrunt, as hoie eh arrey gyere  
 Mygeayrt y mysh, nagh voghe e champ aggair  
 Veih'n noid gyn-yss ; as cheau eh ooilley'n oie  
 Ayns gennalys, as chebbal booise gys Jee,  
 Hug barriaght daue, ad hene follan sunt ;  
 'S nagh row ad lesh ny greïnyn noidagh guint.

Cree'n Ard-hraittoor, nish, scoltey ayns e chleeau  
 Lesh nearey's roon ; foast, moyrnagh myr v'eh rieau,  
 Doardee eh 'hroopyn brisht, as ooilley'n ghri  
 Dy v'er nyn jaglym gys raad v'eh ny lhie,

S'coan foastagh slane ; as myr shoh dooyrt eh roo :—  
 Vraaraghyn dooie mârÿms t'er hurranse jiu  
 Tooilleil as pian, da'n dooghys ain feer chreef,  
 Foast ta shin bio, as slane myr va shin roie.

Nish ta fys ain nagh vod mayd v'er nyn stroie,  
 Myr jee'ghyn, eisht, lhig dooin nyn haart y chloie ;  
 Shione dooys y saase ver da nyn noidyn guin,  
 As brishey smoo na jiu hug adsyu dooin.

Dagh blaa, dagh mess, ta gase seose aas yn ooir,  
 Jeh whilleen dash as blass, nee'm smooïnaght er ;  
 Ta ooilley cheet veih'n Ooilleÿ-miartal bree  
 Beaghey 'sy ghrunt, gefyrt neese dy chooilleÿ nhee ;  
 Jeh'n vree shoh nes mayd greïnyn caggee noa,  
 Nyn 'oi nagh shass yn phooar dy row rieau bio.

Gys obbyr, eisht, lhig goll dy chooilleÿ laue,  
 As jeeagh nagh bee ainle beg ny mooar ny haaue ;  
 Cleiy-jee dy dowin 'syn undin foddeÿ heese,  
 As cur-jee lhieu'n ooir verchagh follit neese,  
 Lesh aile cheh niartal jean-jee'n ooir shen 'lheie,  
 As stoo breeoil as yindyssagh big veih ;  
 Feddanyn lianyr as lajer jean-jee jeh,  
 Tilgit ayns moulÿn, choud's ta'n stoo roie cheh ;  
 Ayns y chione dooint towl beg shegin faagit 've,  
 Cour cuirtlagh aileagh, dy chur slane livrey  
 Da sp'ryd doo dewil pryssoonit ayns y ghrunt,  
 Freilt sthie er niart, fo trimmid corrym runt :  
 Agh lesh un drillin, brishee eh'n pryssoon  
 (Myr Ooilleÿ-miartal) trooid y dorrys coon,  
 Er skianyn leah ; cur lesh spreih as scaalhean  
 Mastey ny noidyn : as da'n armee ain  
 Gastyrt raad-mooar. Coyrle Satan hie er goaill  
 Lesh un aigney, as ooilley hie er-sooyl  
 Fo'n thalloo sheese, as nish lesh obbyr ehion  
 As schlei sp'rydoil, hug ad yn saase gys kione ;  
 Ny greïnyn curstey jeant ayns earroo mooar,

As soit er queeylyn siyragh jeant nyn gour :  
 Hie'n armee ooilley reesht er tayrn ayns doaie,  
 Ayns treishteil share dy chosney na v'ad roie.

As nish yn oie er hea veih soilshey'n laa,  
 As obbyr churstey'n dor'ghys aarloo, tra  
 Honnick ny Miallee'n noid er haglym reesht,  
 Slane fo un chione, myr rieu nagh row ad brisht;  
 Cha row Miall gyn smooineaght er shoh roie,  
 As shen-y-fa v'eh aarloo jeant nyn 'oi.

Jee Ooilley-niartal (va fys oc) hug daue  
 Jea'n varriaght, as jiu veagh, neesht, ec laue  
 Dy chooney lhieu; 'sy chredjue shoh treishteil  
 Vrish ad y champ, as hayrn ad magh nyn guail:  
 Ny Satanee, neesht, moyrnagh ass nyn booar  
 Ghooghyssagh hene, haink seose ayns daanys mooar;  
 Tayrn lhieu'n saase-mollee, follit ayns nyn mean,  
 Cour olk gyn-yss, myr chlinnyes shiu ny-sheyn.

Yn Ard-hraitoor hene hass, eisht, magh veih 'ghri,  
 Dy v'er ny chlashtyn liorish mie ny sie,  
 As lesh beal foalsey craidagh dooyrt eh roo:—  
 Vraaraghyn dooie! nagh nhare dooin (roish vees jiu  
 Cha dewil as jea) coardail ve jeant rish Jee  
 Er gruntyn nea: as Niau ve reesht ayns shee?  
 As Viallee (dooyrt eh) chaghteryn ver-yms hin,  
 D'insh ny conaantyn baillym gheddyn veue.  
 Shoh grait; yn armee scugh eh magh veih'n vean,  
 Gys (jesh as toshtal, faagail cagliagh lheap  
 Brah'n earroo mooar dy ghreïnyn Satanagh,  
 Nish aarloo lhieent va dy ve folmit magh  
 Fud Ainleyn Yee; as sp'rydyn daaney'o laue,  
 Rish hun dagh feddan, dy chur drillin daue.

Aile! dooyrt y Dragon; myr va'n fockle grait,  
 Jeh'n chuirtlagh aileagh va'n smayl curstey craait;  
 Ny sp'rydyn keoie va dooint ayns dagh pryssoon,  
 Ooilley ayns aile, vrish trooid ny dor'syn coon,

Coamrit ayns aile as jaagh, ny vodjal chiu,  
 As feiyr myr taarnagh agglagh goll magh lhieu,  
 Geiyrtroue ny buill hrome va sthie er nyn moooin,  
 Trooid armee Viall, cur ooilley bun-ry-skyn ;  
 Aile, jaagh, as feiyr v'ayn, myr streeu quoui oc smoo  
 Yinnagh misreill as coayl da'n cheshaght Noo ;  
 Foast, magh-veih atchim, cha row coayl cheet lhieu,  
 Agh veih ny chaght'ryn v'ad dy lbiggey voue.

Ny eillaghyn va daue mooarane cumrail,  
 Erbey ad shen by-eddrym ve scapail  
 Dagb bullad bieau ; son aashagh te da sp'ryd  
 Eh hene caghlao (cordail rish traas ynnyd)  
 Gys cummey erbee : agh nish va feiy dty reayrt  
 Fileyn as rankyn brisht, ec yn un cheayrt ;  
 Thousaneyn heeagh oo bounsalsiose 'syn aer,  
 As millaghyn reesht cooyl nyn ghing er laare,  
 Yn soilshey gial ren cullee ghoo y cheau,  
 As undin niau, myr agglit, va er-creau.  
 Ny Satanee lesh gearey's craid ren geam—  
 Kys ta ny chaght'ryn ain cur orroo lhiem !

Cre yinuagh ad ? stiagh er y noid dy roie  
 Cha beagh ch keeyll ; son aarloos va dy chloie  
 Reesht yn nah frass ghewil veih'n taarnagh cheddin :  
 As veih dy hea, ny dy hyndaa nyn eddin,  
 Ve scammylt smoo. Nish Satan tastagh va  
 Cre'n stayd v'ad ayn, loayr reesht ayns foalsagh, gra :—

Cheayll ooilley Niau dy heb mish roo choardail  
 (Chea noidys smoo) tra hayrn shin seose nyn guail,  
 Cha dug ad geill, chamoo hug ad ansoor.  
 Myr nagh beagh lhieu shin hene ny mooads nyn booar ;  
 Un taarnagh smoo (voymys) ver nish dauesyn fys  
 Quoi'n Ooilley-niartal t'ayns pooar, Jee, ny mish ;  
 Nyn gredjue faase nee ad dy Leah hreigeil  
 Marish Messias, ayn t'ad wheesh treishteil.

Agh jeeagh cre'n niart ta'n Ooilley-niartal Jee

Fordrail da Ainleyn, 'skyn cretoor erbee !  
 Choud as va'n noid broghe myr shoh boggyssagh  
 Ass hene, as ass e haaseyn iurinagh ;  
 Cha leah as smooïnaght ren ny Miallee goll  
 (Ayns e chree hene v'ec dagh sidoor e choyrle)  
 Gys dagh slieau ard as cronk, as ass nyn mun  
 Raip ad ad seose, mârish ny v'er nyn mooin  
 Bildalyn oasle, biljyn lane dy vess,  
 As awinyn palchey roie dy shliawin gys nish ;  
 V'ad pluckit seose dy aashagh ass nyn vraue,  
 As tilgit voue, myr veagh whilleen clagh-laue,  
 Er feiy ny noidyn, plooghey ooilley foue  
 Choud as raink ad, as mooads nyn ghreïnyñ lhieu.

Lesh atchim-cree ny noidyn trooid va roight,  
 Fakin ny croink as sleïtyn getlagh cheet  
 Slane myr v'ad jeant ; as chyndaa seose 'syn aer,  
 Chroym ad dagh errey v'oroo sheese er 'laare,  
 As scolt' ad hene lesh lhiэгgey er nyn mooin,  
 As broojit fo ; nyn armyn creoi eur guin,  
 Torchagh as pian, myr v'ad brisht stiagh ayndoo,  
 Lesh trimmid voar, ga tanney ta nyn stoo ;  
 Nyn ghooghys ainleagh hug daue'n vondeish shoh,  
 Ga v'ad wheesh broojit, foast veih haink ad bio :  
 Agh plooghit fo va saase y taarnagh mollee,  
 Nyn eïllaghyn, as slane nyn ghreïnyñ caggee.

Veih'n dor'ghys doo, gys soilshey gial er jeet,  
 Dy choamrey'n magher reesht v'ad ooilley eït ;  
 Agh laccal armyn, sleïtyn hie er goaill,  
 Myr ghow ny Miallee ; Satan hug y choyrle :  
 Nish hee oo sleïtyn tilgit noi ry hoi  
 Ard heose 'syn aer, as faagit heese nyn yei  
 Ooigyn dowin agglagh raad v'ad roie nyn soie. }

Eddin ny maynrys aalin v'er ny vhillley,  
 As bun-ry-skyn, myr naardey veagh goll ooilley ;  
 As naardey veagh 'bey'n Oilley-niartal Jee

Soit mean y ghloyr vooar, as towse magh dagh nhee  
 Lesh briwnys kiart; pointeil ad heet gys kione  
 'Naght myr v'ad kiarit, my row Ainleyn ayn.

Hur eh da'n noid, choud shoh, dy hassoo magh  
 Lesh armyn dewil, as lesh goan mollaghtagh,  
 Fegooish ve brisht; dy voddagh onnor smoo  
 'Ve ec Messias, na ec y slane croo.

Ynrican dasyn dreill eh ooilley'n ghloyr  
 Dy vrishey, as dy chastey, mooads y phooar  
 V'ec yn ard-noid, 's dy eiyrt ny Satanee  
 Veih stayd ny maynrys; as dy chur slane shee }  
 Da'n armee Noo; as myr shoh loayr y Jee:— }  
 Hoilshean ny ghloyr, my Vac deyr shynney lhiam,  
 M'ynrican ghraih, as eirey er ny t'aym,  
 Daa laa, dy laghyn flaunnyssagh, t'ec kione  
 Neayr's hie Miall bannee as e heshaght voïn  
 Noi'n irree-magh; as dewil, dewil t'er ny ve  
 Yn cah sp'rydoil! as cha nee yindys eh:  
 Tra ren daa noid co-cor'm ayns pooar meeiteil;  
 Corrym v'ad jeant, agh peccah cur failleil.  
 'Sy derrey yeh, t'eh ny s'annooney gaase,  
 Ga fegooish tastey foast: son myr ta grayse  
 Failleil, ta'n cree ayns niart gaase, neesht, annoon,  
 Foast ta mish surranse; agh cha vel pardoon  
 Kiarit nyn gour, chamoo ta eddin oo  
 Dy chaayney eh, nyn gooinsheanse hene cha olk.

Veih shoh nyn noidys ghewil nee tannaght choies  
 Er graih cooilleen, as choies cha bee ad skee.  
 Armyn feer joarree t'ad er gheddyn magh,  
 As ooilley'n twoaie gloyroil t'er hurranse cragh;  
 Sleïtyn noi sleïtyn, croink noi cronk t'er chloie,  
 As ooilley gys meereiltys eajee roie.  
 'Syn eulys cheoïe shoh nish ta ceaut daa laa,  
 As dhyts ta'n trass freilt gys mooads ooashley braa;  
 Yn onnor shoh ta mish dty chour er hashtey.

Dy nee oo nee'n noid as e phooar y chastey.  
 Bree Ooilley-niartal (foast ny oï nagh dod  
 Pooar erbee shassoo) skeayl mygeart y mood.  
 My Vac, Smoo-niartal, immee ayns niart dt' Ayr  
 As stiure my wheeylyn agglagh trooid yn aer;  
 Ny queeylyn aym's nee undin niau y chraa,  
 Bwoalley ny noidyn ayns un atchim braa;  
 Gow'n taarnagh agglagh, as ny chentyn bieu,  
 My ghaghyn aileagh, as my chorree lhiu;  
 My chliwë gyere, my vhow ta lhoobit creoi,  
 Greinyn barb caggee aarloo aym nyn oï:  
 Gow uss ad ooilley. Myr shoh loayr y Jee,  
 As er e Vac deyr gheayrt eh magh e vree  
 Ayns goullyn sollys d'hoilshey gial gloyroil,  
 As ersyn lhiann eh'n jalloo slane Ayroil.

Reesht dooyrt eh rish; Uss Ooilley-niartal ta  
 Cast y traitoorys: lhiats, lhiats vees y laa,  
 Imman dty noidyn magh veih'n soilshey mooar,  
 Gys niurin ghoo, ta fosley 'beal nyn gour.  
 Eisht beë fys oo (agh anmagh) quoi eh'n Jee;  
 Quoi'n Ooilley-niartal eirey er dagh nhee.

Lesh meillyn booisal loayr Messias, gra,—  
 Ayr Ooilley-niartal, Yee smoo cairagh ta,  
 Myr ta dty chreenaght, myr shen ta dty phooar,  
 Jeh'n irree-magh dy ghoaill cooilleen dy liooar;  
 Agh dooys t'ou cur y phooar's y ghloyr shen neesht,  
 As tra s'gooidsave lhiat ver-ym dhyt ad reesht;  
 Yn aiguey ayds dy vishagh sthille my ghloyr,  
 Yn vaynrys aym's dy ghloayragh dt'Ennym mooar  
 Lesh biallys; as pooar dty noidyn vees  
 Dhyts son stoyl-coshey, injil tilgit sheese.  
 Eisht bee dty Nooghyn (reaghit veih'n chioltane  
 Ta hannah deyrit) gennal goaill arrane  
 Dy voylley ard gloyroil as eunyssagh,  
 As psalmyn millish, kiaull ving flaunyssagh



Hoods Ooille-*niartal*; hoods Yee smoo *gloyroil*,  
 Share, *s'creeney*, *s'cairal*, 'skyn dagh *graih graysoil*;  
 Mish vees *nyn mean*, myr oardit *foyds y kione*,  
 Goaill Voïd my phooar's *chyndaa gloyr er-e-hon*;  
 Eisht myr V'ou *hoshiaght*, bee oo son dy *bragh*,  
 Ooille ayns ooille: Un Jee *firrinagh*.

Shoh graït, as *croymmey gys y phooar Ayroil*,  
 Ayns e laue *yesh yn Clat-reill ren Eh 'ghoaill*,  
 As *fainagh-caggee niartal aarloov*,  
 Er *queeyllyn ard*, aght *mirrilagh chyndaa*  
 Jeu hene *gyn tayrn*; dy *uillian ad v'ayndoo*  
 Sp'ryd *niartal bio*, myr *pooar y Chroodagh Noo*;  
 Queeyl *sthie ayns queeyl va roie*, as dagh *unnaue*,  
 Goll-rish *rollageyn va lesh sooillyn lane*,  
 As spreih *lossey jiarg*, *chentyn-taarnee cheh*,  
 As dorrin *agglagh*, *loayrt nagh voddym jeh*.  
 Kiare *pooar'yn ard ayns cummey Cherubin*,  
 Shey-jeig (oh *yindys*!) *v'oc dy eddiny*n;  
 Kiare *ec dagh pooar*; as *va nyn gorp as eddin*  
 Chiu soit *lesh sooillyn*, *ceau magh aile myrgeddin*;  
 As *roish yn ainagh virrilagh v'ad roie*,  
 'Naght myr *v'ee stiurey*, *ayn va'n Ree ny hoie*  
 Er *stoyl ard sollys*, *jeant jeh lheid y stoo*  
 Shen *jeh hie chayr e Ayrey hene er croo*:  
 Coodagh dy *hoilshey sollys v'er-e-skyn*,  
 As *goullyn greiney scellal magh veih 'vun*  
 E *vhows 'hideyn*, as *stoyr e ghreiny*n *caggee*,  
 As *boltyn-taarnee jiarg v'er rish e lhiattee*;  
 Thousane *thousane dy Ainleyn v'er dagh cheu*,  
 Goll myr *va'n ainagh reoil scughey lhieu*.

Myr shoh hie Jee yn Mac er e *yurnah*,  
 Cha leah as *hoilshee soilshey yn trass laa*,  
 E *ghloyr ghial v'er ny akin fodd's gerrit*,  
 Agh *liorish armee Viall v'eh hoshiaght ennit*;  
 As *boggey mooar ren er nyn greeghyn lhieney*,

Dy voghe ad er nyn noidyn nish cooilleeney.

Fo flag e vainshtyr, Miall Noo haggil stiagh  
Ooill' e heshiaght vie phrow da firrinagh.

O cre'n chiaull ving va fud ny Ainleyn cloit,  
Tra honnick ad 'syn aer Messias cheet!

Cherub cha sollys as v'ayns ooilley Niau  
Cheet getlagh roish, as gymmyrk ayns e laue

Yn cullee recoil, bennalt jiarg as ard;  
Pooar Ooilleyniartal gastyrt roish y raad.

'Skyn ooilley, Miall Noo, lhieent lesh boggey mooar,  
Haink quail y Ree's livrey eh seose e phooar  
(Harrish e hroopyn. foast va ooilley slane),  
Dy v'er nyn reill nish liorish yn Ard-Chiarn.

Ny sleityn raipit, as ny croink cur geill,  
Ghow seose nyn ynnyd reesht lesh goo e veéal,  
As eddin niau ghow er e chummey cair,  
Soilshey gloyroil ren getlagh trooid yn aer:  
Fud ooilleyn aalid she'n Ree hene va'n reih,  
Myr mill e ghoan graysoil va shilley veih;  
As myr shoh loayrt: Harvaantyn firrinagh,  
Shiaght keayrtyn bannit nish as son dy bragh,  
S'maynrey nyn mea ta foast er vreyll nyn stayd  
Fo wheesh dy hurranse, noidys ghewil, as craid;  
Nyn gredjue lajer prowit trooid t'er ny ve,  
Nish veih nyn seaghyn yiow shiu slane livrey.  
Shass-jee dy akin cre'n drogh yerrey vees—  
Cre'n kerragh trome hig er y vee-chrauee's:  
Fegooish nyn gooney mish, my lomarcán,  
Yiow'n varriaght, as ver y streu gys kione.  
Ny goan shoh grait; cha row ny Satanee  
Jerkal rish grayse ny myghin veih Mac Yee;  
Chiare ad dy hilgey ooilley yn cah s'jerree;  
Nee coayl ny cosney, cre erbee yn erree  
Veagh orroo jeant: veih'n voyrn sp'rydoil v'ayndoo,  
Nyn droo as goanlys bishagh ren ny smoo;

As mee-hreishteil hug smooïnaght ayns nyn gree  
 Dy voghe ad foast yn varriaght jeh Jee.  
 Er shoh, nyn droopyn, haggil ad dy cheilley  
 Dy hrial cairys eiraght un cheayrt elley.  
 Nish ren Mac Yee e ghrooish (roïe kiune) 'chaghlaa  
 Lesh jymmoose lostey, baggyrt kerragh braa ;  
 Yn chiare skeayl magh uyn skianyn sooïlagh lhean,  
 Dagh sooïll ceau magh stroo d'aile noi'n drogh hioiltane :  
 Lesh feiyr ny queeylyn undin niau ren craa,  
 As roish e eddin bodjal d'aile chyndaa.  
 Earroo 'skyn earroo boltyn taarnee cheh  
 Cheau'n Jee magh roish, myr whilleen plague er-lheh  
 Roie trooid nyn gree'ghyn, goaill nyn dappay voue,  
 Floghey nyn mree, 's cur atchim mooar ayndoo ;  
 Jeh niart as aalid v'adsyn er nyn spooilley,  
 As jeant nyn sp'rydyn graney eajee ooilley.

Nearey as aggle mooar ghow orroo greim ;  
 As nyn gooinsheansyn foiljagh ard ren geam,  
 Bwooishal ny croink as sleïtyn, roïe v'ad fo,  
 Ve er nyn mooïn reesht, 's gyn scapail voue bio.  
 Yn Croodagh niartal hug daue lheid y phooar,  
 Dy ghoail shen reesht voue v'echey pooar dy liocar;  
 Dy-chooilley ghioot mie v'oe h'er roostey jeu,  
 Ny v'oe dy olkys hie er lhiggey lhieu.  
 Jeh grayse as gloyr nish foll'm, yn slane shioiltane  
 Va roish Mac Yee immanit, myr unnane,  
 Gys voal ard niau, ren jeh hene rowlal stiagh  
 Cur doarlish lhean da'n olk ebyrit magh  
 Veih beinn ny ghloyr, veih mie as maynrys veayn,  
 Gys ream y dor'ghys, torchagh dewil as pian.  
 Honnick ad nish, yn red nagh chreid ad roïe,  
 Pooar er nyn skyn, as kerragh er nyn oaie.  
 Trooid diunid feayn beign daue yn lhieggey 'ghoail  
 Gys niurin ghoo, va ceau seose aile nyn guail ;  
 Yn dor'ghys chiu, ny hrooid sheese v'ad rouail,

Cheayll yn eam agglagh myr v'ad goll er-sooyl;  
 As myr veagh niurin agglagh, dy row Niau  
 Slane tuittym sheese, ve ooilley ayns un chreau,  
 Greinnagh yn aile dy lostey seose yn stoo  
 Veih'n faarkey beayn dy vrimstone lheiht va fo.  
 Nuy laa v'ad tuittym, ta fir-ynsee gra,  
 My daink ad gys nyn ynnyd vaghee bra,  
 Ream loam ny feoh! ayn nagh vel nhee erbee  
 Agh arkys, trimshay, sneih as brishey-cree:  
 Roon, troo as goanlys, eulys ghewil as nieu,  
 Aile niartal lostey, jaagh as dor'ghys chiu.  
 Foll'm jeh foays v'ad, agh jeh olkys lane,  
 Kinjagh nish gee er cooinsheanse dagh unnane;  
 Nyn stayd dy vaynrys vooar va caillit choicee,  
 'S dy chosney reesht eh v'ad gyn saase erbee.  
 Ny Nooghyn bannit honnick nish cre'n kione—  
 Cre'n jerrey agglagh haink er cloan ny moyrn.

Myr shoh va'n drogh-yeih eebyrit ass Niau,  
 As ooilley'n peccah broghe, banglane as fraue.  
 Flaunys ghow boggey; as y doarlish lhean,  
 Ny hrooid hie'n noid magh, ghooïn seose recsht jeh hene;  
 Ainleyn gial Yee, ren fakin ooilley'n traa  
 Yn obbyr niartal, hug ard-voylley da;  
 Lesh kiaull as bingys hie ad dy veeiteil  
 Yn Ree gloyroil lane ooashley cheet nyn guail,  
 Crownit lesh pooar, as barriaght gloyroil;  
 Hyndaa ad mârish gys y stoyl reeoil,  
 Raad t'eh ny hoie er laue yesh 'Ayrey hene,  
 As Niau ayns shee nee farraght dy braa beayn.

Yn rollage yial, ard-hollys, Lucifer  
 As e heshaght, myr hug shiu roie my-ner,  
 Veih gloyr as maynrys vannee tilgit magh  
 Gys dullyr ghrouw, as dor'ghys son dy bragh,  
 Nyn aalid yial, nyn ghloyr ard, as nyn niart

Fioghit as naardey ; caillit ec uu cheayrt :  
 Son moocads nyn moyrn, ayns girree-magh noi Jee,  
 Gobbal e Vac ennoil y ghoail son Ree.

Cur-jee, nish, kied dow loayrt my smooïnaght hene,  
 Cre vel yn ream doo ayn t'ad surranse pian?—  
 Ass y dowin vooar, tra hie yn theihll er goaill,  
 Cha nee mooarane dy room veih hie er coayl,  
 Ayns soylagh jeh ny va foast faagit ayn ;  
 Son fegooish towshan te, as fegooish kione,  
 Dowin as ard ta'n eaynagh shen, as lhean,  
 Gyn grunt, gyn eaghtyr, te gyn oirr, gyn mean.  
 Dy baillish Jee thousaneyn smoo dy heihill  
 Y chroo, cha jinnagh roomyn daue failleil ;  
 Cha vod yn Ynsagh soylagh 'gheddyn da,  
 Agh y vea veayn shen t'er ny enmys braa.  
 Dorraghys t'ayn, son cha vod pooar y ghrian,  
 Eayst, ny rollage, eh 'roshtyn lesh soilshean.  
 Erskyn dagh gioot, stow mieys Yee er seihill,  
 She'n soilshey smoo ta freayll ad veih mee-hreishteil ;  
 As eisht yn eaynagh ghoo shoh, laccal shen,  
 Shegin ve feer whaagh, grouw, eajee as neu-ghlen.  
 Ta'n Goo ginsh dooin jeh dor'ghys sodjey magh,  
 Jeh ooig gyn grunt, as pian gyn aash dy bragh ;  
 Ta shoh goll-rish y voayl broghe, kiarit va  
 Er-son drogh-yantee, dooint seose ayn dy braa.  
 Creenaght vooar Yee, nagh ren veg ayns fardail,  
 Doardee'n dowin vooar shoh v'er ny aagail  
 Ayns charvaal agglagh ghrouw, eajee as doo,  
 Erskyn dagh seihll as nhee dy ren eh 'chroo ;  
 Agh, gys e ghloyr hene, cour ny heebyrtee  
 Dirree ny 'oi, as dob eh dy ve Jee.  
 Da'n ainle mooaralagh, ynrick dy ve ny ree,  
 Hug Jee reeriaght vooar agh dagh olk ayn-j'ee  
 Gyn nhee ta mic ; dy reill harrish mooarane

Va, as ta lesh, as goaill eh son nyn jiarn.

Agh er-lhiam dy vel mee coayl my braa  
Ayns scrieu jeh shen ta aggle ve gimraa ;  
Ny sleaie nee'm m'aigney hroggal reeslit gys Niau,  
As fud ny Ainleyn bannee er dagh lauc  
Ve sheshey gennal, kiaulleecaght's goaill arrane  
Gys y Messias niartal, Jee as Chiarn ;  
Chast y cah dewil, cur lesh yn varriaght,  
Hug shee da Flaunys nagh jig naardey vraght.

Tra ren ny Ainleyn firrinagh chyndaa  
Marish Messias, gys nyn eiraght braa,  
Kiaull eunyssagh va freggyrt gys nyn ghien ;  
Gloyr, booise, as bannaght gys Mac Yee nyn Jiarn.  
Eisht yn Ayr vanuee, da nagh row gyn fys  
Cre woad caillit va, c'woad dreill nyn ynrickys,  
Fakin yn cheer rooisht jeh'n trass ayn dy sthock  
Dy heay gloyroil, loayr myr shoh rish e Vac :

Toig Vac, dy vel y noid mooar er vailleil  
Dy chosney'n phooar veagh echey, v'eh treishteil ;  
As ga ta tilgit mârish sheese whilleen  
As ren da lhiantyn arryltagh jeu hene ;  
Foast earroo mooar dy Ainleyn sollys ta  
Er-mayrn, dy yeeilley dooin nyn geesh gagh laa ;  
Dy lhieeney'n Chiamble ard lesh moylley fecu,  
Myr ta shin fakin ad dy yannoo jiu.  
Agh son nagh bee oyr echey boggyssagh,  
Dy vel eh'r spooilley'n reeriaght flaunyssagh,  
Trooid y phooar ayds seihll elley neem's, as ayn  
Nee'm cretoor aalin, troggit seose myr kione  
Harrish y clane, as jeh shoh lig ashoon  
Cairagh as glen, ayns earish dy heet hooin,  
Dy lhieeney reesht earroo ny Nooghyn caillit,  
As jerkal moal y noid vees myr shoh mollit.  
Shooill, uss Smoo-niartal, shooill ayns mooads dty phoðar,

Gow'n jurnah luckee gys y diunid vooar ;  
 Harrish yn eaghtyr skeayl-yms magh my vree,  
 Ver dooghys bioghee ayns dy chooilley nhee,  
 Ta mish er n'aarlagh hannah dhyts son shoh,  
 Dy yannoo jeh ny ta dy v'er ny chroo.

Cha leah as ren yn Vieys ard coraa,  
 Goo mie ny Creenaght hug slane ammys da,  
 As boggey ghow ny Ainleyn flaunyssagh  
 Dy row nyn carroo reesht dy ve jeant-magh.

Er y jurnah'n Goo niartal aarloo nish,  
 Ooashley as Gloyr myr coamrey chiangle eh mysh,  
 Graih, creenaght, pooar, as ooilley mieys Yee  
 Va soilshean ayns yn Ooilley-niartal Ree ;  
 Milley thousane dy Seraphim gloyroil,  
 Cherubin skianagh, Foaysyn cheh graihoil,  
 As troopyn doaiagh aarloo farkiaght er,  
 Dy voddagh ad yn croo noa 'chur-my-ner ;  
 Dor'syn ard Niau ren dasyn fosley lhean,  
 Ny ogh'ryn bio chyndaa ny glish jeu hene,  
 Orroo dy lhiggey magh Ree mooar ny Ghloyr,  
 Goll nish dy chroo seihiil noa lesh Goo e phooar :  
 As veih beinn Niau honnick ad, foddey voue,  
 Heese ayns y diunid vooar dagh shilley grouw,  
 Fliaghey rish chymagh streou, as bog rish creoi,  
 Eddrym rish trome, as dagh nhee noi ry hoï ;  
 Aile fud yn ushtey seiyt, fud ooir yn aer,  
 Doo seiyt fud bane, ny vedlee bun-ry-baare.  
 Cha bione da'n jiass y twoaie, nyn shiar y sheear,  
 Va'n grunt gyn eaghtyr, as y mean gyn oirr ;  
 V'ad gatt veih'n ghrunt lesh geayghyn stermagh keoie,  
 As tonnyn sleitagh gys yn yrjei cloie.  
 Shee ! dooyrt y Goo ; chelleeragh daase eh kiune,  
 'S ny tonnyn agglagh injil chroyrn nyn gione.

Eisht er queeylyn sollys e Ayrey hene,

Ghow eh sheese foddey trooid y folmid feayn ;  
 Markal y mean magh ; hoie eh'n derrey chass  
 Jeh'n chumbaase ooir, kiart rheynn yn twoaie veih'n jiass,  
 Yn shiar veih'n sheear, as chyndaa chymmylt cruinn,  
 Howse eh ny seihill cruinn, nish ta shirveish dooin ;  
 Gra rish dagh seihll, She choud shoh vees nyn dowse  
 Chymmylt mygeayrt, as choud shen sheese as seose.

Va dor'ghys harrish ooilley'n diunid reill,  
 Agh sp'ryd mie Yee er baare yn ushtey skeayl  
 E skianyn bioghee, cur bree as troshid cooie  
 Ayns brein dagh rass, dy ymmyrk magh e ghooie.

As eisht dooyrt Jee, Nish lhig da soilshey 've,  
 Shoh graitt, yn soilshey veih'n vulk vooar ren shea,  
 Myr getlagh seose dy ard, ny vodjal lheap,  
 Har girree hoshiaght, 's gys y sheear soilshean ;  
 Son grian gloyroil cha row foast er ny yannoo,  
 Naght myr t'eh jiu, cur soilshey er y thalloo.  
 As honnick Jee dy row yn soilshey mie,  
 As ren eh'n dor'ghys doo y scarrey veih :  
 Myr shoh yn fastyr as y moghrey va,  
 'Sy toshiaght, oarderit dy ve'n chieid laa ;  
 Chamoo va'n laa shoh fegooish gennallys :  
 Ny ainleyn sollys va kionefenish nish  
 Heb oural fastyr 's moghrey, neesht, gys Jee,  
 Hayrn lheid y soilshey mooar veih dooid ny hoie.

As yn nah cheayrt, dooyrt Jee, Lhig da ve jeant  
 Ayns mean ny ushtaghyn mooar firmament ;  
 Cagliagh feer loor, dy reayll ny ushtaghyn  
 Soit foddey heose, myr faarkey er-e-skyn,  
 Veih shen ta fo, nagh duitt ad kione-y-cheilley,  
 As ynnyd mie yn bildal noa y vhillay.  
 Yn firmament shoh, kiaddit er-eon rheynn,  
 Chroo Jee jeh aer, stoo eddrym, sollys glen ;  
 As ve sheeynt magh chummit runt ny cruinney,



Dy row dagh folmid feayn lesh er ny lhiennyey.

Shoh, shoh'n aer vannee, ny hrooid ta sheelnaue,

As dagh cretoor bio, getlagh, shooyl as snaue.

Te eddrym, thanney, sollys, glen as glass

Da'n reayrt dy akin trooid, da'n skian, da'n chass

Dy ghoaill nyn raad lesh aash, fegooish cumrail,

Son scughey voue te myr t'ad cheet ny whail ;

As foast ta'n aer ghlass hanney shoh shirveish

Son cagliagh fondagh eddyr heese as heese,

Dy reayll ayns sauchys ny ta er dagh cheu, }

Veih'n derrey yeh'n jeh elley y ehur mow : }

As denmys Jee yn firmament shoh niau,

Myr shoh yn fastyr as y madran va

(Ayns towse y traa shen) januoo'n derrey laa.

As myr ta'n oikan ayns y vreïn ny wane

Fliugh, ny phryssoonagh, fegooish cummey slane,

Gys hig yn imbagh da ta dooghyssagh

Son aase as bea, dy v'er ny ymmyrk magh.

Myr shoh (foast aeg) va'n seihll thallooinagh soit

Ayns breïn ny ushtaghyn mooar harrish skeaylt,

Gys doardee'n Goo ad ny neesht v'er ny scarrey :

Ny ushtaghyn, er-lheh, dy ve seihll marrey ;

As y seihll ooirrey (myr v'eh appee) nish

(Yn imbagh lhiacent) dy heet magh chyrrym rish.

Ny ushtaghyn yeeagh da nyn miallys,

Ayns tonnyn glassey brishey sheese dagh slys' :

Dagh thooilley goaill ny raaidyn da by-niessey,

As tuittym rowlal lesh y varroo-lhieggey ;

V'ad myr dy beagh ad ooilley streu quoi smoo

Yinnagh lhiu cooney gys y randivoo.

Nish, nish ny sleityn meayl hrog seose nyn maare,

Ny croink nyn lurg, goaill boggey ayns yn aer,

Nyn moandyr ghooie ; skeayley mygeayrt y moo

E skianyn lhean, cur chiass breeoil ayndoo ;

Eisht haink ny skyrtyn ooirrey rish, as lhieu  
 Ny coanyn injil, as glionteenyn foue,  
 Awiny cam-jeeragh shliawnagh rish dagh broogh,  
 Roie lesh nyn geeshyn gys yn aarkey yoogh ;  
 Da h'er sinkeil sheese lhiabbee lhean as dowin,  
 Cour ooilley'n chaglym mooar dy chummal ayn ;  
 As denmys Jee yn thalloo chyrrym, ooir,  
 As chaglym mooar ny ushtaghyn, y mooir,  
 Eisht doardee Jee yn ooir dy ymmyrk faiyr,  
 As luss gymmyrk rass rere e ghooghys cair ;  
 Yn billey messoil, neesht, dy ymmyrk mess,  
 Lheid as t'ayn hene, cheet ass yn ooir neese lesh.  
 Cha ren y Goo Smoo-niartal shoh y ghra,  
 Ny s'leaie ny hug yn ooir biallys da ;  
 Va ee roie corp rooisht, eajee, lhoam as quaagh,  
 Screbbagh, meayl, jiarg, ayns shilley feer neu-waagh,  
 Agh nish e heddin ooilley choodee'n faiyr  
 Geayney gloyroil ; goit myr dy ve'n daah share  
 Son grunt dy obbragh daaghyn elley er,  
 Aalin son reayrt y tooill dy chur-my-ner.  
 Eisht daase dagh luss seose as nyn mlaaghyn lhieu,  
 Jeh whilleen cullee nagh vel coontey jeu,  
 Ny enmyn orroo. V'ad shoh ooilley soit  
 'Sy gheayney glen, 'naght myr veagh pearlyn reiht,  
 Dy vel ee coamrit harrish ny s'gloyroil,  
 Na ta'n Ven-ree s'mooaralee t'ayns v theihll.

Eisht ass yn ooir vrish magh dagh dooghys billey,  
 Doaltattym cheet aght mirrilagh ayns shilley ;  
 Hoshiaght daa ghuillag virragh, hanney, veein,  
 Roie seose ayns slat, myr hee shiu ayns un vlein,  
 As shoh chelleeragh daase dy ve ny chroan  
 Mooaralagh, troggal seose 'syn aer e chione,  
 Skeayley 'vanglaneyn duillagh magh dy lhean,  
 Myr whilleen skian freayll fastee gys y vean,

Dagh billey messoil lesh mess laadit va,  
 Ec yn un cheayrt lane duilley mess as blaa ;  
 Ayns shoh hee oo ny biljyn-feeyney lane  
 Dy smeir hrome appee, loobey dagh banglane ;  
 Ayns shen ny biljyn-orange, lemon, ooyl,  
 Peeyr, plum, fig, shillish, streeu gyn ve er-gooyl ;  
 Ayns ynnyd elley, gum as spiosyn deyr,  
 Nutmeg, cloaveyn, pibbyr, frankincense as myrrh ;  
 Cassia, aloes. mace as cinnamon,  
 Dagħ mess gaase er biljyn ny thammagyn ;  
 Dagħ dooghys ooir share va j'ee dooghyssagh,  
 Ren lheid ny biljyn cheddin 'ymmyrk magh.

Coanyn as skyrtyn, eisht, as magher kiart,  
 Dymmyrk nyn voays dy arroo ec un cheayrt ;  
 Myr shoh va'n thaloo fo e coamrey slane,  
 Gloyroil as aalin ayns dy chooilley ayn.  
 Cha doardee Jee foast fliaghey dy heet neose,  
 Agh kay ghruightoilagh veih'n ooir d'irree seose  
 Dushtee e heddin, as chamoo dooinney va  
 Dy obbragh ee, son ersyn cha daink traa  
 Dy v'er ny chroo : as liorish Jee h'er jannoo  
 Dagħ luss, dagħ plant, roish daase eh ass y thaloo,  
 As mie honnick Jee dagħ nhee jeu shoh va ayn ;  
 Myr shoh yn trass laa ren fastyr 's madran.

As reesht dooyrt Jee Lhig soilshaghyn y ve  
 Ard ayns yn aer, dy scarrey'n laa veih'n oie,  
 As lhig dane shoh son cowraghyn tastoil,  
 Son imbaghyn as bleeanyn, v'er nyn ghoail ;  
 As ayns aer niau lhig daesyn heose ve soit,  
 Dy vod nyn soilshey er y thaloo cheet.  
 As chiaddee Jee myr shoh daa hoilshey mooar,  
 Mooar ayns nyn ymmyd, mooar neesh ayns nyn booar ;  
 Yn derrey yeh jeu shoh dy reill y laa,  
 Dy reill yn oie ghoo yn jeh elley va.

As ny rollageyn ren eh, neesht, y yannoo,  
 Ard soit 'syn aer son soilshey er y thalloo.  
 Dagħ soilshey jeu dy voddagħ, ayns nyn draa,  
 Reill kiart y chummal harrish oie as laa.  
 As mastey ooilley ny ren Jee y chroo  
 Fo flaunys ard, she'n ghrian yn cruinney smoo ;  
 Hoshiagħt jeant dorragey, agh foast dooghyssagħ  
 Dy għoaill y soilshey ayn h'er deayrtey stiagh,  
 Veih'n chaglym palchey shen dy hoilshey va  
 Scart veih'n vulk mirrilagħ, yn chied laa.  
 Ta'n ghrian corp aileagħ, sollys, gial, gloyoroil,  
 Breeoil as cheh, cur niart aasoil da'n theihll,  
 Cham's soilshey ; eisht ren eh'n eayst chagħlaaee,  
 Cagħlaa e grooish, myr veagh ec lħieeney's traie ;  
 Gyn soilshey t'ee liorish e dooghys hene,  
 Agh myr t'ee geeasagħt soilshey gial veih'n ghrian :  
 Ad shoh ny neesht, dagħ unnane ayns e hraa,  
 Fer reill yn oie, fer elley reill y laa.

As ny rollageyn hoie eh heose 'syn aer,  
 Ny shlee na oddys sooill y chur-my-ner ;  
 Paart beg, paart mooar, soilshean er-lheh ayns gloyr,  
 As ooilley soilshagħ schlei e chroodagħ mooar.

Agh corp ny greiney aileagħ kiaddit nish,  
 Hoshiagħt 'ay shiar haink gloyr e eddin rish,  
 Goullyn gial sollys magħ veih ren soilshean,  
 Gagglagħ yn dorrageys gys e reeriagħt hene ;  
 Myr dooinney lajer, t'eh goaill y yurnah  
 Lħiurid yn aer, as farkiagħt er ta'n laa ;  
 Dagħ blaa, dagħ posee, t'er y thalloo wass  
 Skeayley nyn għuilley gennal ayns y chiass.  
 As myr ta'n eayst ny s'inshley soit 'syn aer,  
 Gys fakin haink ee hoshiagħt ayns y sheear,  
 As freayll y ghrian yial kinjagħ ayns e shilley,  
 Myr smoo t'ee ayn wheesh shen smoo t'ee s'gilley ;

Milley thousane rollage mygeayrt y mo'ee,  
 Myr whilleen cainle noi dorraghys ny hoie.  
 Jeh stoo thalloonagh ta'n eayst er ny yannoo,  
 Neu-ghooghyssagh son soilshey, myr ta'n thalloo :  
 Agh wheesh dy yillid as t'ayn-jee soilshean,  
 Ta tilgit urree veih gloyr vooar y ghrian :

Yn aght myr hee mayd claare ta scooirit glen,  
 Cummit kiongoyrt rish gah ny scell y ghrian,  
 Tilgey scaa hane, myr eayst yial er y voal,  
 Ny er y scraa, yn dooghys nagh vel gial,  
 Foast lesh yn soilshey yeeaseit ta ayn-jee,  
 Ayns kiartys corrym, t'ee reill reeriaght ny hoie :  
 Myr shoh'n sollys rheynnit veih'n dor'ghys va,  
 Fastyr as moghrey ren y chiarroo laa.

As dooyrt Jee ; Lhig da eeastyn v'er nyn gheddyn  
 Ayns ushtaghyn ; eeanlee 'syn aer myrgeddin.  
 As ren y Goo ny whaleyn mooar y chroo,  
 As snauee shliawin, as eeastyn smoo as sloo ;  
 As ren ny ushtaghyn ad 'ymmyrk magh,  
 Palchey dagh sorch myr ve da dooghyssagh.

As nish ny hawinyn as ny strooanyn,  
 Dagh pouyl, dagh logh chamm' as ny faarkaghyn,  
 Ren swarmal lesh dagh dooghys lleh-myr-lleh,  
 Ayns lheid yn earroo's magh vel coontey jeh.

Yn skeddan glass ayns scullyn palchey cloie,  
 As cowrey'n lieen trooid ooilley 'choamrey roie ;  
 Ny muckyn-marrey, sharkee, 's moddee yoogh  
 Dy helg eh magh, as jannoo er dy soogh :  
 Ga ta dagh eeast mooar stroie jeh shoh whilleen,  
 Foast sleityn jeh ta faagit cour y lieen.

'Sy diunid vooar ta'n Leviathan snaue,  
 Yn cretoor smoo as s'agglee ren e laue,  
 Casley rish uinnagyn y vadyran  
 Ta 'hooillyn sollys lossey ayns e chione,

Ass e veéal lane drillinyn d'aile spreih magh,  
 As veih e stroanyn bodjallyn dy yaagh ;  
 Magh er e strooh t'eh deayrtey faarkey slane,  
 Roie ren eh 'hoo trooid dorrysyn e ghrooane ;  
 Myr y chlagh-wyllin ta 'chree moyrnagh creoi,  
 As craidey t'eh mysh cliwe gyere ny shlei'y ;  
 Cha jean eh soiagh smoo jeh yiarn ny prash,  
 Ny yinnagh oo jeh stubbyl fo dty chass ;  
 Tra t'eh snaue ta'n faarkey stermagh gatt,  
 As cloie myr ushtey scoaldee ayns y phot.  
 Jeh mirrilyn yn Ooilley niartal Jee  
 'Sy diunid vooar, she'n eeast mooar shoh yn ree.  
 Ta cooid dy eeastyn bishagh liorish spoawn  
 Oghyr as mulg ; as jeu cooid elley t'ayn,  
 Myr eeanlee, breh nyn ooh 'sy gheinnagh heh,  
 As voue shen cheet yn dooghys t'ad hene jeh.  
 As myr ren eeastyn bishagh ayns y vooir,  
 As ayns dagh awin myrgeddin 'skyn yn ooir :  
 Ayns yn aer foshlit, eeanlee bishagh ghow,  
 Dagh cronk, dagh dress, dagh billey, as dagh crouw, }  
 Keylljyn as coanyn ooilley swarmal lhieu :  
 Cha leah as skeayl sp'ryd casherick Yee e skian  
 Harrish y dooghys shen jeh haink ny hein,  
 Bodjallyn eddrym skianagh dirree seose  
 Ard ayns yn aer, by-leah lhieu dy heet neose  
 Reesht gys y laare, gys va nyn skianyn skee,  
 As dooghys gysnagh daue dy haglym bee :  
 Tra v'ad jeant-magh cha row orroo kiarail,  
 Son laa-ny-vairagh, fooillagh y spaarail ;  
 Agh jannoo kiaull, nyn soie er dagh banglane,  
 Cur moylley feeu da'n Croodagh lesh arrane,  
 Myr t'ad er n'ynsagh veih nyn dooghys ghooie,  
 Dy chooilley horch coraa myr ta da cooie,  
 Gys hig yn anmys ; eisht clynnee oo'n lhon

Kiaulleeaght bingys ayns dagh broogh as glion.  
 Yn kellaagh ooasle, gynsagh dooin cre ta  
 Yn oie goll shaghey ; t'eh towse magh y traa,  
 Doostey'n lught-thie dy vod ad cooinaghtyn  
 Er Jee, as booise 'chur son e vannaghtyn.  
 Myr shoh va aer as ushtey, neesht, jeant magh  
 Lesh ny cretooryn va daue dooghyssagh :  
 As eisht fastyr as y madyran va  
 Er chur gys kione obbyr y wheiggoo laa.

Yn cheyoo laa ren toshiaght dy heet stiagh,  
 Tra dooyrt Jee rish yn ooir, Dy ymmyrk magh  
 Yn cretoor bio, snauee as ollagh, beiyn,  
 Maase, as dagh sorch jeu rere e ghooghys hene.  
 Cha leah as loayr y Goo vrish y thalloo magh,  
 Livrey dagh baagh as maase, da dooghyssagh ;  
 Rere nyn dooghys hene v'adsyn er nyn yannoo,  
 Dagh cretoor t'ayn dy vel bio er y thalloo.

As er-lhiam, nish, dy row yn ooir er-troailt,  
 Livrey dagh baagh as maase da dooghyssagh ;  
 Rere nyn dooghys hene v'adsyn er nyn yannoo,  
 Dagh cretoor t'ayn dy vel bio er y thalloo.

As er-lhiam, nish. dy row yn ooir er-troailt,  
 Livrey magh seiill dy chloan er yn un cheayrt ;  
 Beiyn feie ny keyllagh, ollagh meein as maase,  
 As ooilley bio, ayns nyn slane cummey's aase.

Magh aas y chroanane hee oo lion cheet,  
 As streen dy hooyl my row e chassyn soit ;  
 Ayns y voayll shoh, va aas ny foaidyn gaase,  
 As veih ny creaghyn brisht, ayns piyryn, maase ;  
 Boayll elley'n feeaïh ny eairkyn banglaneagh,  
 Yn tarroo, 'n vooa, as y ghoayr geayshteenagh ;  
 Ayns shen hee oo yn cheyrrey oll'agh, ta  
 Cur dooin nyn vastee chammah oie as laa.  
 Ayns piyryn v'ad shoh ooilley er nyn yannoo,

As dagh bio elley gientyn ayns y thalloo.  
 Yn Behemoth mooar ren Jee nish y yannoo,  
 Yn cretoor smoo va foast shooyl er y thalloo,  
 Myr prash ny yiarn e chraueyn lajer ta,  
 As goll-rish billey ta 'amman juntagh craa ;  
 Er-lesh dy n'iu eh awin ec yn un traa,  
 As Jordan vooar y hyrmagh tra t'eh paa ;  
 She eshyn smoo jeh ooilley raaidyn Yee,  
 As foast yn faiyr myr dow t'eh goaill son bee.

Chamoo lhig Jee ny beishteigyn er-gooyl,  
 Dagh nhee dy vel snaue, getlagh ard ny shooyl :  
 Yn un chiarail ayroil va jeusyn ooilley,  
 As va dagh dooghys jeu mie ayns e hilley.  
 Yn sniengan beg ta tarroogh goaill kiarail  
 Son traa ry-heet, e veaghey t'eh sauail  
 Ayns thieyn-stoyr aghtal jeant, lesh mooads tooilleil,  
 Spaarailagh t'ad nagh jean nyn stoyr failleil ;  
 Yn shellan coasle dhoan goaill sambyl veih,  
 Agh lesh ny smoo dy chreenaght as dy schlei.

Yn ard-nieu, neesht, 'sy traa shoh hie er jannoo,  
 Yn cretoor s'foalsey, s'crouttee t'er y thalloo ;  
 As jeh nieughyn ta ayn sorch ny gha,  
 Yn snake, yn adder, as amphisbaena ;  
 Jeh'n amphisbaena shoh, ta dooghys ayn  
 Eillit lesh becal pyshoonagh ayns dagh kione ;  
 Yn viper, basilisk, as crocodile,  
 Lheid as ta mennick goll mysh ushtey'n Nile.  
 Nee'n crocodile coraa myr keayne ben,  
 Miolagh ny joarree d'akin quoi t'ayns shen,  
 As tayrn er-gerrey gys raad t'eh ny hoie  
 T'eh orroo lheim, as t'adsyn er nyn stroie ;  
 As cooid jeu shoh ta tilgey veih nyn sooill  
 Nieu dewil, ta marroo sleih ta lioroo shooyl ;  
 As tra ta'n viper lesh e dooghys lane,



T'adsyn cha nieunagh dy vel dagh unnane,  
 Jeu, giarey nyn raad trooid bolg nyn mayrey magh,  
 Cheet stiagh 'sy theihll ayns aght neu-ghoohysshagh.  
 Ta snauce ayn jeh lhiurid yindysshagh,  
 Roauyr, mooar ayns corp, skianagh as pyshoonagh;  
 Dy loayrt jeh dagh cretoor, myr h'ad er jannoo,  
 Cour ooir as aer, cour faarkey mooar as thalloo,  
 Cha vel aym schlei; chamoo te ymmyrchagh  
 Dy gheddyn fys kys haink ad ooilley stiagh;  
 Agh ayns y toshiaght tra hie ad er croo,  
 Cha row gall-varg, noidys, ny nieu ayndoo  
 Gys dirree peccah, as eisht dagh cretoor  
 Daase soor as noidagh, rere nyn dooghys poar.  
 Nish aer as ooir, as awynyn neesht va jeant-magh  
 Lesh palchey bioee, va daue feer dooghysagh.

Agh cha row foast yn cretoor ooasle ayn,  
 Harrish yn slane croo, feeu dy ve yn kione:  
 Cretoor nagh beagh er 'laare still soit e hilley,  
 Lesh eddin chroym, myr v'ec ny bioee elley,  
 Agh troggit seose e ghrooish soilshean lesh poar;  
 As gaggyrts geill, myr keesh, veih dagh cretoor;  
 Tastagh jeh hene, neesht jeh 'churrim, as gys quoi  
 Ta ooashley's booise cooie son dy chooilley vie:  
 Veagh 'skyn bioee ayns creenaght schlei's resoon,  
 Wheesh as ta'n Croodagh mooar er-e-skyu hene.

Yn Ayr Ooill'-niartal eisht (ta ec un cheayrt  
 Dagh nhce kionfenish) rish e Vac ren loayrt  
 Ayns goan graysoil: Lhig dooin nish Dooiney 'yannoo  
 Lurg nyn go-chaslys hene, as ayns nyn yalloo.  
 Harrish ceast ny marrey, harrish eeanlee'n aer,  
 Harrish ny beiynta gyndyr er y faiyr;  
 Harrish dagh bio, as snauce, t'er y thalloo,  
 Lhig dauesyn reill; as ren Jee Dooiney 'yannoo  
 Jeh stoo ny hooirey, joan ooir ghoohysshagh,

'S ennal y vea heid eh 'sy stroanyn stiagh.

Myr shoh dy ve ny annym bio haink Dooinney,  
Yn cretoor b'aaley va er feai-ny-cruinney.

Smooinee-jee nish cre'n stayd va'n Dooinney ayn,  
Myr dooisht ass cadley, troggal seose e chione,  
Gyndys er hene, er 'oltyn lheh-myr-lheh,  
S'coan tushtagh foast cre'n dooghys v'eh jeant jeh :  
Er y scraa ghlass hooar eh eh-hene ny lhie  
Lane dy resoon, agh foast neu-hushtagh quoi  
Hug da ny v'eh. Eisht yeeagh eh er yn aer ;  
Troggal e chorp dy eddrym seose jeh'n laare,  
E chassyn gastey ghleashee eh gys shooyl,  
Gys roie, gys lheim ; gyn liaee cre'n raad v'eh goll.

Agh shirrey'n phooar hug ny va echey da,  
Er-chee 'hirveish eh d'imlee ooilley 'hraa ;  
Honnick eh eeanlee kiaulleeagh er dagh crouw,  
As beïyn, nyn biyryn, gyndyr er dagh cheu ;  
Ny croink, ny sleityn, coanyn injil's trah,  
Dy berchagh coamrit lesh ny keeadyn daah ;—  
Millish da'n soar, as eunyassagh da'n tooill,  
Meein, neesht, as aashagh da'n chass-rooisht dy hooyl.  
Dy chooilley nhee va chebbit gys e hilley  
Bione da nyn ghooghys, as nyn enmyn ooilley :

As toiggal, neesht, dy row pooar er nyn skyn  
Ren ooilley yn slane y ohroo, chamm's eh hene,  
Veih'n smooïnaght shoh e hengey ren coraa,  
Feysht dagh cretoor Quoi hug ny v'echey da ?  
Vaik ad y phooar vie ta cha lane dy schleï,  
Cha feoiltagh, neesht, hug lheid ny giootyn veih ?  
Dy voddagh eh jeeaghyn da yn arrym cooie  
T'er bea resoonagh, d'eeck da'n Croodagh dooie.

Choud shoh resoon ; ny beïyn cha dug chyndaa,  
Chamoo hug bio ny marroo freggyrt da.  
Trubblit myr shoh, e lhiattee lhig eh sheese

Er lhiabbee vlaa, myr lhiggey er e skeeys.  
 E chione daase trome, e chorp slane chaill e vree,  
 As er e reayrt lhiéen dorraghys myr oie :  
 As nish er-lesh dy row e vioghys lheié,  
 As reesht chyndaa gys y stayd haink eh veih ;  
 Va 'chorp ny chadley, agh e annym dooisht,  
 Dagħ poar sp'rydoil va ayns e hilley rooisht :  
 Honnick eh, trooid e chadley eunyssagh,  
 Ny hassoo liorish aalid flaunyssagh,  
 As dooyrt eh rish, Adam, cur nish my-ner,  
 Mish ren dty chroo, as dou ta dt'arrym cair.  
 Jee Ooille-y-niartal mish ; my laue t'er yannoo  
 Ny seihill, as ny ta ayndoo, bio as marroo,  
 Uss y chied dooinney, as oo m'obbyr share,  
 Da cloan ny cruinney ooilley vees oo ayr,  
 Mish dty leeid-ilagh, irree as gow lhiam  
 Gys cummal berchagh, dhyt ta kiarit aym :  
 Eisht ghow yn ashlish bannee e laue yesh,  
 As gys y shiar vooar hrog eh'n dooinney lesh,  
 Gys gaar' dy eunys er cronk aalin soit,  
 Liorish y Croodagh son yn oyr shoh reiht ;  
 As chummit mysh va voalley lajer ard,  
 As ayn as ass dy għoll cha row agh raad  
 Va freilt still dooint dy creoi lesh lheid y duilley  
 As va ny share na prash my cheeadoo filley :  
 Dagħ rheynn as allee trooid va tilgit jesh ;  
 As er dagħ laue ny biljyn trome lesh mess ;  
 Dagħ blaa, as posee, strappey ooilley'n grunt  
 Ayns cruint, ayns roaghyn, as ayns kiarkill runt,  
 Dy chooilley vlaa as posee feaï-ny-cruinney  
 V'ayns shen, gys ymmyd, dooghys, daah as cummey :  
 Millish da'n veéal v'ad, chammah as da'n stroin,—  
 Yn tooill goaill taitnys ayns dagħ daah va ayn.  
 Ard heose 'sy vean va farrane palchey cloie,

Rheynnit dy kiart, ass ny kiare awinyn roie,  
 Gushtagh yn gaar', as veih sheese goaill jurnah  
 Trooid whillen cheer, 'naght myr ta'n Goo mie gra;  
 As ayndoo shoh ta er ny gheddyn airh  
 As claghyn ooasle, as ny pearlyn share.  
 Eisht Adam doostey, hooar eh firrinagh  
 Ny dinsh da roie yn ashlish flaunysaghs;  
 As moocads y vaynrys v'eh er akin roie  
 Cha row eh veg gys ny va nish ry-oaie;  
 Hie eh dy ronsagh magh, trooid ooilleyn gaar',  
 Son yn ard-vie stow lheid y vaynrys er;  
 As myr v'eh goll, ny messyn hug cumrail  
 Trome er dagh bangan croymmey neose ny whail;  
 Hug foays ny messyn accyrys ayn gys bee,  
 As dynsee dooghys da cre'n aght dy ee:  
 Shoh'n traa yeeagh Jee e eddin vannee da  
 Veih cheeid ny biljyn, as myr shoh coraa:—  
 Adam, my vac, shoh mish t'ou uss dy hirrey,  
 My laue t'er n'yannoo ny ta ayns dty hilley.  
 Lhiats y slane gaar' shoh, lhiats neesht ooilleyn seihll  
 Marish ny t'ayn, t'ad oardit fo dty reill.  
 Foddee oo gee jeh mess dy chooilleyn villey  
 Ta ayns y ghaar; rere myr nee dt'aigney shirrey;  
 Agh mess y villey gaase ayns mean y ghaarey  
 (Jeh mie as sie cur tushtey), t'ou fo harey  
 Nagh jean oo blastyn er, son ayns y laa  
 Nee uss gee jeh, yiow baase, as ec shoh ghra  
 E ghrooish, roie kiune, gys baggyrt ren caghlaa, }  
 Agh Leah gaase kiune reesht, doardee eh heet stiagh  
 Ny bioee ooill', ayns piyryn dooghyssagh,  
 Fenish Adam dy ghoaill nyn enmyn veih,  
 Rere myr veih'n dooghys ocsyn ghow eh schlei.  
 Trooid sarey Yee, haink ny creetooryn nish  
 Kiongoyrt rish Adam, jeeaghyn biallys

Da nyn ver-reill, as cur nyn enmyn lhien  
Myr v'ad goll shaghey er dy chooilley heu.

Nish Adam fakin ooilley sheel y theihll  
Cummal ayns piyryn graihagh, dooie, sheeoil ;  
As foast eh hene agh lieh piyr ynrican,  
Gyn aynagh cooie jeh'n vaynrys vooar v'eh ayn.  
Veih'n lheamys shoh ren eh e oaie 'hyndaa,  
Ginshlagh gys Jee va still er-gerrey ; gra,—  
O uss smoo niartal ! s'creeney, neesht, as share,  
T'er chroo yn seihll's dagh nhee ta ennym er,  
T'er hoiagh mish, 'skyn ooilley dy ve'n kione,  
Foyd hene dy reill ny bioce ooilley t'ayn,  
As hug oo dou leigh dy chur nyn enmyn daue,  
Myr v'ad, ayns piyryn, cheet hym er dagh laue.

Phooar flaunyssagh ! cre'n aght hyndaa-ym booise  
Hoods son dty yiootyn, ta whilleen as wheesh ?  
O kys nee'm dt' enmys ta jeh lheid y phooar,  
Jeh lheid y cheeayl dy yannoo'n obbyr vooar,  
Nee ynrican dooys te ? cha vaik-ym quoi  
Ta aynagh mâr'm jeh lheid y mooads dy vie.

Da ynrican (strooys) nagh vod nhee erbee  
Yn aigney 'lhiency, fegooish sheshey cooie !  
Eisht yn phooar vannee gys shoh hug chyndaa :  
T'ou ynrican, c'wooad sloo dty vaynrys ta ?  
Neeagh lhiat son sheshaght ? hee oo adsyn cloie  
'Syn aer, 'sy vagher, as 'ayn ushtey roie ;  
Shione dhyt nyn ghooghys, toiggee oo nyn ghlare,  
(Lheid as ta oc) myr t'ou er chur-my-ner :  
Ooilley fo dty phooar, as gys dty ymmyd jeant,  
As eisht son sheshaght cre'n oyr t'ayd dy phlaiynt ?

Lesh arrym injil, Adam hug ansoor  
Da'n Croodagh mie yn Ooilley-niartal pooar :—  
O vun dagh mie, dooys t'er ve cha graysoil,  
Voymys dty chretoor ny chyndaa dt' oaie er-sooyl,

Yn aigney ayds dy vel mee hannah jeant  
 'Sy lught-thie noa (yn seihll) my ard harvaant ;  
 Dagħ bio 'skyn earroo sinshley ta na mee,  
 Neu-chooie son sheshey dooys, ard obbyr Yee.  
 Er-lhiam nagh beagh y vooa myr sheshey cooie  
 Da'n chabbyl, ny'n eayn meein da'n lion cooie,  
 Chamoo ta'n baagh cooie dooys ve sheshey share,  
 Ta lheamys veih ayns corp, resoon, as glare.

Deaisht Jee dy graihagh rish ny v'eh er ghra,  
 Eh hene kiarail dy chroo foast sheshey da ;  
 Honnick eh, neesht, dy row eh ymmyrchagh  
 Dy beagh ec dooinney sheshey dooghyssagh.

Eisht hilg Jee Adam sheese ayns cadley kiune,  
 E ohorp myr marroo, agh bio e resoon ;  
 As ass e lhiattee asney ren eh ghoail,  
 As ghooïn eh'n ynnyd reesht lesh feill as fuill.  
 Eisht jeh'n craue cam shen ren eh ben y chummei,  
 Cooie dy ve sheshey dooghyssagh da'n dooinney ;  
 Va'n ven shoh aalin 'skyn dagħ cretoor elley,  
 'Skyn Adam hene ayns corp, ayns oaie, as shillei.  
 Jeant, ren ee girree myr nish veih saveenaght :  
 Bioys v'ayn-jee, agh quoi va ee hene's cre'n aght  
 Haink ee ayns shen, v'ee foast meehushtagh jeh,  
 Ynrican v'ee 'sy vagher glass er-lheh :

Eishtagh ghleash' ee e cassyn mie gys shooyl,  
 Gyn liaee cre gys, chamoo ere raad dy għoll :  
 Agh cheet gys farrane ushtey glen as kiune,  
 'Naght myr va'n aer ghlass hanney v'er-e-skyn,  
 As croymmey sheese dy yeeaghyn er cre v'ayn,  
 E shillei veeit rish jalloo aalin glen  
 Jeeaghyn ny quail ; yn ven reesht scughey veih,  
 Er-lhiee dy ren ee sheese fo'n ushtey lhie,  
 Jannoo shoh mennick, graih mooar hug ee da,  
 As yioghe ee 'hiagney fuirraght marish braa.

'Sy trubbyl shoh haink goo veih Jee huic, gra :—  
 Chretoor millish, cha vel ayns shen agh scaa ;  
 Dty scaa faase hene, nee kinjagh lhiantyn dhyt,  
 Agh gyn pooar mie nyn sie y yannoo rhyt.  
 Trog ort, eiyrr'orr'ms gys sheshey kiarit ta  
 Dooghyssagh dhyt, jeh stoo s'breeoil na scaa,  
 Yn cheshaght ayds ver ersyn dy ve ayr  
 Graihagh as dooie, nagh naik oo nhee ny share ;  
 Son ver eh orts dy jig oo dy ve moir  
 Da mec's inneenyn, jeusyn vees dagh piyr  
 Ayr as moir reesht ; as geddyn, goll-roo hene,  
 Cloan nee'n seihll 'choamrey lesh ashoonyn lhean.  
 Jeeagh, tra va Adam kianlt fo geuley'n cleayn  
 Dy yarood dor'ghey hie eh'r tilgey ayn ;  
 E chorp myr marroo, agh e spyrryd bio,  
 Honnick eh'n asney jeant ny chretoor noa,  
 As tushtagh, neesht, dy nee ny chour v'ee jeant,  
 Chamoo veagh oyr ny-sodjey echey plaiynt ;  
 Eisht hrog Jee lesh eh gys y voayll v'eh ayn  
 My huitt y cadley trome shen er e chione.  
 Dooisht reesht, cha vaik eh'n shillee hooar eh roie,  
 Er-lesh dy row e chronney still feer chreoi,  
 Gys ren ish guillian seose veih'n chibbyr ghlen,  
 Raad chumr' ee gindys er e jalloo hene :  
 As veih shen leedit tammylt sodjey shiar,  
 Raad hoshiaght chron ee Adam ayns y ghaar',  
 Ayns boggey mooar haink ee dy veeiteil eh  
 Choud's v'ee, myr veagh ee, kiarit veihsyn chea  
 Adam deie magh, O aalid ! milljid vooar !  
 Nagh dod ve jeant agh liorish yn ard phooar ;  
 Craue jeh my chraueyn oo, as feill jeh m'eill,  
 Cair dou son sheshey, cooie dou dy chur geill :  
 Myr shoh loayr eh ; ish huggey reesht chyndaa,  
 Ghow eh er 'laue ee son e heshey braa.

Yn jees va unname jeant, veih'n traa v'ayns shen,  
As ren y Dooiney ish y enmys Ben.

Shoh va'n chied chubbyl liorish Jee hene poost,  
Aalin gyn-loght, gyn-nearey ga v'ad rooisht.

Jeh ooilley 'vee, she Adam s'ooasle rieu,  
As fud inneenyn Aue neesht b'aaley jeu.  
Ayns Adam hee oo ooashley, reill, as pooar,  
Greenaght, graih, tushtey, briwnys, as cree mooar,  
Tastey, resoon, dunnallys marish shee :  
As cairys, neesht, ooilley ayns jalloo Yee.  
Ayns carriads Aue hee oo aigney mooar,  
Foast imlee, meein, graihagh, cur geill da'n phooar  
Va er e skyn ; gyn-loght as kinjagh kiune,  
Imneagh jeh 'cur'm as leedit lesh resoon,  
Ooasle, ard-chreeagh, dwoaiagh er anvea :  
Ayns goo as jannoo s'maynrey va nyn mea.  
Faag mayd y chubbyl bannee shoh, son traa,  
Myr snaue 'syn eunys ren Jee lowal da :  
Dy voddym loayrt jeh tooilliu ymmyrchagh  
Son tushtey smoo, as share, da'n Vanninagh.

Nish Uss chooin lhiam dy ghoailh lheid y jurnah  
Trooid ream y vaynrys villish, farraght braa,  
As leeid mee neose reesht, lhiastey dy hyndaa,  
Trooid dt'obbyr yindyssagh jeant ayns shey laa,  
O cooin lhiam nish, dy voddym coontey 'choyrt  
Jeh yindyssyn mooar ren er ny shey laa geiyrt.  
Gys nish londeyr v'aym dy leeideil my chass  
Ayns troailt yn ream ta heose, yn ream ta wass ;  
Insh dou kys loayr-ym nish jeh'n ream ta heese  
Fo pooar y drogh-sp'ryd, as dagh mee-chrauee's :

Ass y dowin vooar tra hie ny seihill er goailh,  
Cha nee moorarane jeh'n rooym v'ayn ren eh coayl,  
Dy baillish Jee foast millaghyn dy heihill  
Y chroo, cha jinnagh rooym ayn daue failleil,



Son mooar skyn nyn dushtey ta'n folmid feayn,  
 Myr fegooish toshiaght te, as fegooish kione ;  
 Ny seihill mooar h'er goaill ass, ga t'ad whilleen,  
 Soylit gys shoh, cha vel agh myr brineen.  
 She aggle loayrt jeh, atchim smooïnaght er,  
 Oyr t'ain v'er-creau e ghooohys 'chur-my-ner ;  
 Ta'n dowin gyn grunt, ard te neesht gyn baare,  
 Liauyr fegooish kione, as fegooish mean as oirr.  
 Dowin gyn grunt ! O caid te roshtyn sheese ?  
 Ard fegooish eaghtyr ! caid to sheeyney seose ?  
 Liauyr as gyn kione ! O caid sheer as shiar ?  
 Lhean fegooish cagliagh ! c'raad yïow mayd yn oirr ?  
 Cha vod yn Ynsagh soylagh gheddyn da  
 Agh y vea veayn shen t'er ny enmys braa.  
 Dor'ghys ta reill ayn, son cha vod yn ghrian  
 Eayst ny rollage, ayn roshtyn lesh soilshean.  
 Mastey dagh giott dy stow Jee er ny seihill,  
 She'n soilshey smoo ta freayll ad veih meehreisteil ;  
 Eisht ream vooar y dowiu, feme y bannaght shen,  
 Shegin ve feer agglagh, quaagh, grouw as neu-ghlen.  
 Choud as ta'n soilshey roshtyn trooid y dowin,  
 Choud shen smoo maynrys t'ec ny bioee t'ayn ;  
 Shen gaase gyn bree, as falleays hene failleil,  
 Ta pooar y dor'ghys ayns y fooillagh reill.  
 Cre ta ayn marish ! ny row fys ain choiee  
 Agh wheesh as t'ain veih scriptpr casherick Yee.  
 Ta'n goo ginsh dooin jeh'n dor'ghys sodjey magh,  
 Jeh ooig gyn grunt, as pian gyn aash dy bragh ;  
 Jeh aile gyn vooghey, beishteig kinjagh bio,  
 Jeh ster'm, dorrin, as brimstone lheiht heese fo.  
 Quoi smooïdys nagh nee shoh'n ream, kiarit va,  
 Cour ny drogh-yantee jannoo pannys bra ?  
 Jeh'n irree-magh keoie shen, va noi Mac Yee,  
 Hug oyr cah dewil ve fud ny flaunyssee

Ren shiu lhaih roïe ; as kys ve castit neesht,  
 Tra honnick Satan, e phooar ooilley brisht ;  
 Eh hene's e heshaght eebyrit ass niau  
 Sheese gys y diunid vooar, va kiaddit daue :  
 Nyn dappey voue ! hooar ad ad-hene aynse aile  
 Va lostey dewil, agh gyn ceau soilshey cainle ;  
 Son aile dy vrimstone, ga te lostey dewil,  
 Cha vel fordrail mooar soilshey da ny jouyil :  
 Agh myr falleays beg, dy chur dauesyn fys  
 Cre'n stayd treih, boght as piandagh t'ad ayn nish  
 Shaghey v'ad roïe ; ayns shee as eunys braa  
 Mysh stoyl ny ghloyr, kiaulleaght Alleluja.

Mysh jerrey-fouyr my hug shiu tastey da  
 Biljyn ny keylley rooishtit jeh nyn mlaa,  
 Yn foain ta heese foue, as mygeayrt y moo,  
 Scart lesh y duilley chreen ta sheebit voue ;  
 Ny myr y coau faase, fasnit veih'n laare-voovie,  
 Getlagh er-sooyl, yn grine faagit ny yei ;  
 Myr shen va ainleyn scart er baare y tooilley  
 Dy vrimstone lheih't, ad hene's nyn armyn ooilley.  
 Satan ny vud oc, troggal seose e chione,  
 Myr leviathan moostey baare y tonn ;  
 Hug eh my-ner ny lhie er-gerrey da  
 Beelzebub mooar, yn prince by-niessey va  
 Da hene ayns reill, fo'n Ooilley-niartal Ree,  
 'Skyn millaghyn thousane dy flaunyssee ;  
 Lesh cree mooaralagh, as lesh aigney lane  
 Dy olkys dewil, as noidys noi e Hiarn ;  
 Rish yn ard-ainle shoh vrish eh e chora,  
 As, brynnagh foalsey, myr shoh ren eh gra :—  
 Nee shoh'n Seraph v'ayns gloyr as pooar soilshean !  
 Ayns aalid, neesht, 'skyn millaghyu thousane !  
 O' cre'n caghlaa, cre'n lhiegghey t'eh er gheddyn !  
 E choayl, e phian, ry-akin ayus e eddin !

Keayrt va dty chree, dty phoar, as dty hreishteil.  
 Doovie joynit hymns, dy chosney dou'n clat-reill,  
 Nish joynit ta shin ayns yn un phryssoon  
 As dungeon doo, dyn jerkal rish pardoon ;  
 Foast, te ny share dooin niurin 'gnoaill myr reih,  
 Ny sleaghtagh sheese dy chaayney myghin veih.  
 Dy ghliooney huggey, as dy hirrey she,  
 Te onnor scorn lhams 'yeeaghyn dasyn choiee ;  
 Veagh shen dou angaish, scammylt's brishey-cree,  
 Smoo na'n charbaa t'aym veih ny flaunyssee ;  
 Fakin nagh vod yn dooghys ain failleil  
 Gyn choiee ve bio, lhig dooin gyn meehreishteil  
 (Lesh keeayll ny crout, lesh niart miol ny tranlaase)  
 Nagh voyms cooilleen ver da my ghoanlys aash ;  
 Er y chooid smessey ta rour fys ain nish,  
 As surranse shegin, cha vod mayd jannoo rish ;  
 As ga ta shin fo pooar y noid ayns shoh,  
 Ayns noidys vees mayd da choud as t'eh bio.  
 Choud shoh ayns torchagh loayr yn ard-hraitoor,  
 As Beelzebub hug dasyn reesht ansoor :—  
 O Phrince smoo-niartal, syrjey v'ain ayns pooar,  
 Leeideil y twoaie yial seose noi Ree ny ghloyr,  
 Dty niart, dty schleï, dty ghunnallys hug dooyt  
 'Sy Jee mooar hene, shen hug er cagey rhyt,  
 Ga, gys nyn drimshey t'eshyn still ayns pooar,  
 As uss, as shinyn, nish spooilt jeh nyn ghloyr,  
 Eebyrit sheese 'sy diunid agglagh shoh,  
 Dy bragh ayns pian as torchagh dy ve bio :  
 Ny-yeih, crewoad share eh ? tra t'ain ffoast nyn mree,  
 Nyn niart, keeayl as schleï, aigney seyr' as cree  
 Dy chaggey braa, er chee cooilleen y ghoail,  
 Myr share dy vod mayd er-son mooads nyn goayl.  
 Ard-ainle, dooyrt Satan, Mannagh vreill mayd cree  
 Smerg dooin ve bio, ayns craid ec flaunyssee,

Shoh, shoh nyn geeayl, lhig shoh ve nyn giarail,  
 Dagħ olk y yeeearree, as dagħ mie 'hreigeil,  
 As my ta Jee chee mie veih olk y hayrn,  
 Mie 'yannoo olk, lhig shen ve'n eearre ain ;  
 As mannagh bee shoh veg y vondeish dooin,  
 Foast bee eh crosh vooar dasyn t'er nyn skyn.  
 Eisht hilg eh 'hooillyn eulyssagh mygeayrt,  
 Choud's oddagh sy'ryd ronsagh lesh e reayrt :  
 Ayns shoh hee eh logh dy vrimstone lheiht,  
 Ayns shen reesht sleityn sniaghtee garroo ceaut,  
 Boayl elley dor'ghys, torcan, jaagh, plooghane,  
 As geayghyn cassee rowlal aile nyn mean.  
 Cha bleayr da ayn agh olk still smoo as smoo,  
 Agh chiare eh foast nagh beagh e chree veg sloo ;  
 Millaghyn d'ainleyn va keayrt flaunyssagh  
 Va roish e hooillyn, seiyt ayns aile as jaagh ;  
 Dy voghe ad baase, gys veg v'er nyn jyndaa,  
 Wooishagh ad nish, agh beign ve bio dy braa.  
 Eisht dooyrt eh reesht rish e yeih-heshey hene ;  
 Vraar dooie, cre'n-fa ta shin cumrail fo pian  
 Yn faarkey dewil shoh ? heem's nagh vel y thooilley  
 Aileagh shoh skeaylt trooid-magh y diunid ooilley ;  
 Son troggal seose ny syrjey d'akin veih,  
 Honnick eh eaynagh lhean jeh stoo gyn lhei'e :  
 Ny my ve keayrt lheiht, nish va'n aile ceaut ass,  
 As y scroig eaghtyr creoi myr lake dy phrash :  
 Jeeagh shid, dooyrt eshyn, eaynagh feayn as lhean,  
 Grouw, quagh as eajee, gyn aile, gyn soilshean  
 Agh yn falleays ta'n lossey shoh dy cheau,  
 Myr te er baare y thooilley gorrym creau :  
 Trog ort, hooiin roin, foddee dy vow mayd aash,  
 My ta aash nyn gour ynnyd ta cha faase ;  
 Ayns shen nyn booyrn trimshagh hagglys hooiin,  
 As gow mayd coyrl myr share nee coardail rooin.

Myr shoh hrog ad nyn skianyn er yn aer,  
 Getlagh dy Leah, gys hooar ad greim er 'laare,  
 Credjal, dy moal, dy nee trooid pooar nyn mree  
 Scaap ad y lake, cha nee trooid surranse Yee.

O nee shoh'n chummal, O nee shoh'n reih boayl  
 Shegin dooin y ghoail, n'yunyd reeriaght cha gial;  
 Dooyrt y traitoor; O'n coonrey ta ro gheyr  
 Dy v'er ny hurranse liorish aigney seyr!  
 Nyn gooyl rish Niau. nish Niurin t'ain myr reih,  
 Lhig Jee reill heose: myr sodjey ta shin veih  
 Wheesh shen share dooin, agh mish cha der da geill;  
 Ayns shen lhig dasyn, ayns shoh neem's still reill.

Agh hee'm ad va nyn sheshaght dooie ayns niau,  
 Foast nyn biantaancee 'sy logh aileagh snaue,  
 Nee'm geamagh orroo hooi, dy ghoail nyn ayn  
 Jeh'n aash fardalagh t'ayns y voayll shoh ain.  
 Er shoh e chliwe chiangle eh gys e lhiattee,  
 Lurg da ve coamrit lesh slane eillee chaggee,  
 As myr croan lhuinge y va'n shleiy v'ayns e laue  
 Dy chooney lesh dy heet ny sniessey daue.  
 Eisht shassoo ard er beinn y vooiragh chreoi,  
 Yn lake heese fo tilgey seose aile ny 'oi,  
 Heid eh yn cayrn hug er y diunid craa,  
 'S ny piantee v'ayn hug enn er e chora, a,  
 Geamagh daue heet dy akin reesht nyn gione,  
 Gialdyn daue kymmyrk rere y phooar va ayn:  
 Lesh boggey mooar hug ad da'n sumney geill,  
 Goail foddeaght nyn ree reesht y veeiteil.

Milley thousane dy veeilaghyn, ayns towse,  
 Veih beinn ny maynrys v'ad er duittym neose,  
 Taarnagh as chentyn gimman ad er-sooyl  
 Sheese trooid y down, gyn soilshey roish nyn sooill;  
 Aile loshtee niurin blazal seose mumboo,  
 As tonnyn brimstone lheiht son lhiabbee foue.

Nyn dappey voue 'sy lostey v'ad ny lhie  
 Gyn geill da pian, gyn cooinaght mie ny sie,  
 Gys haink feiyr trump nyn emp'ror gys nyn gleaysh  
 Cur bioys ayndoo, as cunaght jeh'n angaish.

Er skianyn eddrym dirree ad jeh'n aile,  
 Cha chiu's ny locustyn ayns reeriaght Nile ;  
 Trooid pian y jaagh, dorraghys as plooghane,  
 Stiure ad nyn raad, leedit lesh feiyr y chayrn  
 Gys y vroogh hyr'm, raad lhig ad er nyn skee's,  
 Ayns slane kiarail nyn Ree reesht y hirveish :  
 Smooinaght dy row ad rish nyn dorchagh rey,  
 Dy voghe ad reesht son nyn leeideilagh eh :

Foast rey rish shen cha row ad, ayns nyn gree,  
 Va beishteig bio er nyn gooinsheanseyn gee.  
 Er nyn doillin smooinaght, as er nyn goayl,  
 Niurin son Niau ! streih'n coonrey beign daue goaill !  
 As shoh fo'n drogh-yeih, ren ad hene y reih,  
 Hugghey v'ad goll jerkal son kymmyrk veih,  
 Red v'eh hene feme ; ga foast nagh goghe eh rish,  
 E chree ard creoghit ayns e vooralys.  
 Eishtagh dagh pooar hayrn seose e heshaght reesht  
 Va fo ayns Niau, roish my row'n magher brisht  
 Nyn armyn scooirt, culleeyn ard ren craa,  
 As kiaull, myr roish cah noa, fud dagh sheshaght va ;  
 Nish gys yn armee chagglit er y voal  
 Fo armyn sollys, haink y General,  
 Satan myr ree ard, Beelzebub waiteil  
 (Eahyn va'n prince by-niessey da va reill),  
 Ree ard (dooyrt mee) agh hee oo er e vaaish  
 Bodjal doo stermagh, ginsh cre'n beggan aash  
 V'eh jerkal rish, ga va'n slane armee bio,  
 As beg as mooar reesht booiagh shirveish fo :  
 Lesh cree mooaralagh hug eh oltagh-bea,  
 Rere mooads e phooar, 'syn ynnyd agglagh v'ch.

Yn chullee reeoil oardit va ve soit,  
 As Ree mooar Niurin enmyssit v'eh eît,  
 Kiarit dy beagh ad chammah's flaunyssee  
 'Sy diunid ghoo, as lane-y-chur fo Jee.  
 As eisht va Mammon (ard-ainle dowing ayns schleï)  
 Dy gheddyn berchys, by-chummey cre'n boayl veih,  
 Stiagh er ny eam, as er ny choyrty ayns pooar,  
 Dy ronsagh magh trooid ooilleyn diunid vooar  
 Son claghyn ooasle, pearlyn, argid's airh,  
 Ta fud sheelnaue, nish, coontit ve cha deyr.

Ny jean uss craid moom son dy vel mee scrieu  
 Jeh red ve credjit, er-lhiat nagh vel feeu.  
 (Airh ve ayns niurin) bare y plague shen 've  
 Foast ayns y diunid ; cha beagh wheesh d'anvea,  
 Streu, caggey, murdyr, noidys, looghyn-oai,  
 Baase naaragh mennick, as lheid y jummal sleih.

Mammon's e heshaght (ta mee gra) hie sheese  
 'Sy diunid ghoo, dy chur lhieu berchys neese  
 Dy hroggal cooyrt, ny plaase gloyroil da'n ree  
 Feeu er-e-hon, as dy ve goll-rish Jee ;  
 Thousaneyn sp'ryd va sehleïoil, myr v'eh hene,  
 Hug Mammon lesh dy gheddyn magh yn veain :  
 Hyndaa ad sleïtyn, croink, as creggyn creoi,  
 Chaglym yn stoo va'n aile er scarrey roie,  
 Airh, agid, cobbyr, tin, yiarn, as prash,  
 As dagh stoo share dod ad y gheddyn ass :  
 Eisht hrog ad cooyrt ny plaase gloyroil da'n ree,  
 Ny pearlyn sollys jannoo laa jeh'n oie.  
 Jeant, hrog ad lhieu yn bildal slane myr ve,  
 As da nyn mainshtyr hug ad jeh livrey ;  
 Er yn eaynagh feayn ghow eh mooads jeh'n rooym,  
 'S vasht ad e ennym Pandemonium.

Nish ayns y choeyrt shoh chum ad ard-choonceil,  
 Cre'n aght myr bare yn reeriaght noa y reill ;

Ny pooaryn b'yrjey eît, ren chaglym stiagh,  
 Dy chlashtyn aigney'n ree ard-mooaralagh.  
 Hooar ad eh ny hoie er chayr ard-rceoil,  
 As ayns e laue yesh cummit seose lorg-reill;  
 Myr v'ad nyn shassoo er dagh laue dy chiu,  
 Lesh goan baan brynnagh myr shoh loayr eh roo:—

Phrinceyn gloyroil, ayns Niau ren shassoo lhiam  
 Dy chosney'n crown (er-lhieu) lhisagh ve aym,  
 Erriu hene jeeagh-jee, 's er nyn earroo mooar,  
 Er foays nyn schlei, nyn ghoo, nyn niart as pooar,  
 Shirveish ooilley cooidjagh va myr whilleen Jee,  
 Jeh dooghys beayn nagh vod ve er ny stroie;  
 Mish mêrin, neesht, mish ayns nyn doshiaght va,  
 Oh! quoi heillagh nagh gosnagh shin y laa?

Agh Ree ny maynrys keiltyn rieu e niart,  
 Er nagh row fys ain, gys y traa v'eh try't  
 Ren shin y volley! Ooilley niartal t'eh  
 Shegin dooin goaill rish; as lhig eh myr shen 've.  
 Ta jeant rooin hannah ny oddys rooin ve jeant,  
 As cre'n chour t'ain dy accan, ny dy phlaiyut?  
 Myr Jeeghyn bio focast ta shin, as whilleen,  
 Cur-jee nyn goyrle, cre'n aght yiow mayd oooilleen:  
 Nee caggey foshlit share dooin reesht y reih,  
 Dy chosney'n eiraght ta shin tilgit veih?  
 Ny surranse tammylt gys, trooid crout ny keeayl,  
 Oddys mayd sneih 'chur ersyn heose ta reill?

Scurr y traitoor; Eisht fer cha eulyssagh  
 As eulys hene, as roïc ree flaunyssagh  
 Fo'n Ooilley-niartal, agh hyndaa ny noid  
 Dewil marish Satan; moyrnagh ass e stayd;  
 Moloch va 'ennym; hug eh'n choyrle shoh daue  
 Mychione y chooish hrome va oc nish ayns laue:

Er my hon's, dooyrt eshyn, feer voal rieu va mee,  
 Lesh foal' ny crout, dy ghoaill vondeish erbee;



Lhig daue shen 'chliaghtey, quoi erbee t'ayns feme,  
 Yn cliwe ghoyms tra nee oyr orrym geam.  
 Son caggey ta mee, dy hrial un cheayrt elley  
 Yn magher 'chosney, as cha bee'm er-jerrey :  
 Millaghyn d'ainleyn rish nyn lhiattee ta  
 Fo armyn sollys, farkiaght er y tra  
 Yiow ad yn fockle, March ; jean mayd failleil ?  
 Orrin t'ad farkiaght ; cuin nee mayd leeideil ?  
 Vel chentyn er floghey wheesh nyn mree  
 As t'ad nyn aalid ? nagh loys diu nhee erbee  
 Y ghoail ayns laue ver fea diu, shee as aash,  
 Yn boayl shoh 'hea, ny smessey ta na baase ?

Shoh, shoh my choyrle, lhig mayd nyn aggle voïn, }  
 As ooilley torchagh niurin trog mayd lhian }  
 Mârish yn aile, as losht mayd ooilley roïn :  
 Dor'ghys as geay'ghyn, giattyn loor as glish,  
 As cre erbee s'loys shassoo noi nyn gass  
 Nee tuittym roïn ; ver mayd er flaunys eraa,  
 As tooryn Niau nee veih nyn mun chyndaa.  
 Tilg mayd niurin ghorraghey stiagh ayns nian,  
 Dy phlooghey'n taarnagh s'loys da magh y cheau ;  
 Nyn eiraght hene ta aashagh goit er-niart,  
 'S gyn dooyt nee'n theay hene shassoo er nyn baart :  
 Choud's ta shin shlearaght oddagh shoh ve jeant,  
 As myr ta shinyn nish, adsyn eisht ve plaiynt.  
 Ta eu my choyrle. Eisht Belial hass magh,  
 Agh fooast e ghoau cha row cha eulyssagh  
 As va goan Voloek, agh fodd' s'foalsey v'eh,  
 As myr shoh ren eh 'ghoan dy shliawin 'livrey :—

Ard-ainleyn oasle, myr nagh vel mee noid  
 Sloo noi Ree Niau ny Molock (lesh e stayd)  
 Dy ghreinnagh caggey ; agh ta 'ghoan ayns bree  
 Ny smoo cur coyrle dooin dy reayll foast ayns shee—  
 Lheid y shee as t'ain—as gyn ventreil reesht

Oí pooar cha niartal, lurg dooin ve cha brisht.  
 C'wooad share dooin gearree'n red nagb vow mayd choiee,  
 Niau 'ghoaill er-niart, veih'n Oilley-niartal Jee?  
 Roish my row shin, Jee va'n chied chummyltagh,  
 As e phossession cummys eh dy bragh;  
 Dy yannoo shen ta echey pooar dy liooar,  
 Ooilley-niartal t'eh, as ta 'chreenaght mooar:  
     Erskyn nyn doilliu yeeagh eh 'vies dooin,  
 Agh mooads e phooar's e chreenaght cheill eh voïn;  
 Er shoh dy beagh ain tushtey cairagh roie,  
 Cha beagh shin foast er n'irree magh ny oï;  
 Agh trooid e eheeyl vooar, hug eh dooiu nyn reih  
 Biallagh 've, as dy ghoaill leighyn veih:  
 Er shen, maynrys va dy ve ain son faill,  
 As fo e Vac, nyn eiraght still y reayll.  
 Agh foast my bare lhian ve neu-viallagh,  
 As noi e haraghyn dy hassoo magh,  
 Dy cairagh ta shin fo 'yymmoose dy bragh. }  
     O cre'n cooilleen oddys mayd nish y ghoaill?  
 Ynrican Niau yinnagh y coayl shen mie,  
 Agh caillit te; quoi s'loys eh chosney thie?  
 Tooryn ard Niau ta seyr still veih danjeyr  
 Yn noidys ain, t'ad freayll fa arrey gyere  
 Dy ainleyn sollys, eillit lesh pooar nyn ree.  
 Stoyl ard y ream shen hassys shickyr choiee,  
 Dy lhieggall sheese eh cha vod pooar erbee;  
 Son t'eh, ta soie ayn, reill dy chooilley ree,  
 Trooid cheeid y dor'ghys t'eshyn fakin nish  
 Ooilley nyn bleateil, as cre ta shin mysh;  
 Jeh nyn goyrle cha vel eh agh jannoo craid,  
 Son kys dy vrish' eh tushtagh t'eh jeh'n raad:  
 Eisht share yn ream shoh hene y ghoaill myr reih,  
 Ny chebbal reesht ny t'echey y ghoaill veih.  
 Dy goghe shin orrin nyn bryssoon y vrishey,

As jeh Niau reesht dy gheddyn agh un shillee,  
 Wheesh shen dy eunys feer deyr chionnagh shin,  
 Veih'n arrey armit ta soit er nyn skyn ;  
 Ta boltyn-taarnee ec Jee foast ayns stoyr,  
 As chentyn loshtagh guintagh wheesh as s'lioar,  
 Dy cheau nyn vud, ver torchagh foddey smoo  
 Na ny plagueyn dewil ta shin dellal roo ;  
 Share eisht yn ream shoh hene y ghoail myr reih,  
 Ny chebbal reesht e ghloyr y chassey veih.  
 Trooid surranse pian hene dooghyssagh nee gaase  
 Da'n dooghys ain, dy ymmyrk' eh lesh aash ;  
 Ain oddys treisht've (fegooish greinnagh smoo)  
 Dy jean corree'n noid (mooar nish) gaase ny sloo.  
 Millaghyn meeiley ta shin scughit veih,  
 Niau ass danjeyr voïn, nee e chorree ltheie,  
 As eisht, trooid earish, foddee'n cheeayl ain hene  
 Saase gheddyn-magh ver dooin nyn reih cooilleen.  
 Myr shoh goan Bhel'al (ga lane dy physhoon),  
 Son taitnys share, va coamrit lesh resoon.  
 Shoh'n choyrle aym's, dooyrt eh ; lhig quoi saillish loayrt  
 Ec y voayrd oasle, as coyrle s'fondee choyrt.

Ny lurg loayr Mamon, dowilys v'ayns e eddin,  
 As e ghlare gharroo baggyrt y chooid cheddin :—  
 Edyr shegin dooin (My Hiarnyn), goaill ayns laue  
 Cah barb y hroggal reesht son reeriaght niau,  
 Yn Ree mooaralagh t'ayn y imman magh,  
 Myr hie'n ree ain, roish shen cha vow mayd stiagh.  
 Shoh, ta mee gra, dy-gerrit shegin ve jeant,  
 Nonney bee kied ain choice nyn bian y phlaiynt.  
 Agh treih aless ! s'mie oddys fys 've ain  
 Nagh vel nyn maggyrt agh err goan awane ;  
 Te wheesh nyn booar niurin y hroggal seose  
 Gys raad ta niau, as niau y hilgey neose,  
 As ta ny dooyrt mee 've dy bragh ec kione,

Choud as vees niau as niurin ny neesht ayn  
 Decree ta jeant, nagh vod ve-er ny vrishey,  
 As cha nee keeayl dooin lheid dy bragh y hirrey;  
 Agh cre dy jinnagh Jee foast geaishtagh rooin  
 Caayney pardoon, as myghin 'yeeaghyn dooin  
 Er gialdyn noa, jeh geill as biallys  
 Son traa ry-heet? O nagh olk ghoghe shin rish  
 Ve shirveish fo ree, er t'ain wheesh dy feoh?  
 Nish ta shin Chiarnyn, agh eisht veagh shin theay.  
 She oï nyn aigney veagh shin goaill arrane,  
 As oï nyn aigney genmys Jee nyn Jiarn;  
 Ayns shoh failleil, reesht veagh shin tilgit magh  
 Myr y nah cheayrt, gyn reesht goit stiaagh dy bragh:  
 Agh fo'n reill ain, jeh smoo vees soiagh  
 Smoo nee olk, eh smoo nee vainshtyr booiagh.  
 Dy eiyrtyr er olkys, as veih mie dy hea,  
 Yn ayryn cooie ain, as she nyn gurrym eh.  
 Er-son nyn yannoo, ny foast son nyn loayrt,  
 Cre wooads cha olk cha lhiass dooin coontey choyrt;  
 Myr shen nyn aigney villish still vees ain,  
 Bee shen hene aash dooin, cre dy wooads nyn bian.  
 Eer aile as pian, trooid traas, nee gaase dooin dooie,  
 Yn dor'ghys, neesht, vees gys nyn shillee cooie;  
 Ny foddee foast (my ghoyss mayd yn coorse cair)  
 'Sy ream shoh yiow mayd palshey pearl as airh,  
 Gaighyn argid, as claghyn deyr dy liooar,  
 Niau vees ad dooin, as bishee ad nyn ghloyr;  
 Niurin nee mayd sollys, goll-rish Niau,  
 Lesh mooads y verchys vees ain er dagh laue:  
 Myr shoh dagh nhee ta bishagh nyn dreishteil,  
 Daue coyrlagh caggey lhig dooin gyn chur geill.  
 Ta eu my choyrle; as eisht, lesh un choraa  
 Hug oolley'n enish vooar mooads moylley da.  
 Eisht Beelzebub hass seose, yn ard er-reill

Fo'n traitoor foalsey, e vaish gaggysts geill  
 Veih'n enish slane, ad ooilley blakey er,  
 Dy voddagh ad e ghlare y chur-my-ner.  
 Choud as v'ad nyn dhost hrog eh ard-choraa,  
 Dy chur daue keeayl, as myr shoh ren eh gra :

Ard-ainleyn gial, cherubin's seraphin,  
 Ny enmyn s'ooasle ayns Niau tra va shin  
 Nyn ree'ghyn ard, reill fud ny flaunyse,  
 O! kys ta'n onnor ard shen caillit choiee?  
 Ny choonrey shen bee ain nish ennym noa,  
 Er-son oltoanyn, foue dy bragh ve bio.

Foast princeyn shin; ta'n Ree mooar t'er nyn skyn  
 Er vriwnys cairagh yn reeriaght shoh dooin,  
 As reeriaght vooar, foast lhig fys ve ain  
 Dy nee pryssoon eh jeant cour ve nyn bian;  
 As myr ta 'phooar sheeynt harrish ooilley niau,  
 Sheese 'sy phrysson shoh roshtyn neesht e laue,  
 Yrjid as inshlid dasyn yn un chooid;  
 Dor'ghys as soilshey ta 'hooill fakin trooid.

Cha nee dy phleateil ta shin dooint ayns shoh,  
 Agh ebyrtee, ayn dy ve cummit fo.  
 Ayns Niau, un cheayrt, lesh slat airh va shin reillt,  
 Ayns Niurin nish lesh slat yiarn bee mayd freilt.

Foast myr nagh vel shin jerkal rish pardoan,  
 Er-lhiam dy vel eh red ro injil dooin  
 Dy hrial voghe shin lheid y foayr veih Jee,—  
 Yinnagh shen moyrnagh jeh 'skyn nhee erbee.  
 Ta toiggal ain nagh vel eh laccal shee  
 Chur dooin, ny shin yn foayr shen chaayney choiee,  
 As reesht nagh loys dooin girree magh ny 'oi  
 Ayns caggey foshlit, 'naght myr ren shin roie.  
 Cre nee mayd agh ve noidagh da dy bra,  
 Er-chee nagh jean nyn accan boggey da?  
 Yiow mayd cooilleen foast, as cha bee ain feme

Ve ayns gaue caggee reesht, dy chosney ream  
Hooar shin cha niartal, as choiee niartal vees ;  
Yn phooar ard t'ayn cha vod ve croymmit sheese,  
Foast freill-jee cree mie, foddee oyr as traas  
Nyn stayd, cha olk nish, gys ny share hyndaa :

Ta thaish ayns Niau jeh seihll noa dy ve crooit,  
As ass y dowin vooar rooym da dy ve goit,  
As dy beagh Dooiney (cre erbee'n red shen)  
Er ny chroo ayn, as sheshey da veagh Ben ;  
Yn cubbyl dooie shoh, ayns y theihll noa jeant,  
Veagh myr unnane fo Jee ny ard sharvaant ;  
Jeh shoh (ayns traas liauyr) dy jig ashoon mooar,  
Faggys corrym rish ainleyn hene ayns gloyr ;  
Ayns reeriaght Niau dy beagh ad shoh goit stiagh  
Dy lhieeney'n earroo ain h'er eebyr magh.

Ta hannah aynr jeh'n diunid feayn shoh goit,  
As ta shen ginsh dy vel yn seihll noa crooit.  
Son caggey, eisht, lhig dooin gyn loayrt ny smoo,  
Agh smooineaght er y theihll shoh t'er ny chroo :  
Cre'n seihll eh hene, quoi ad ny cummaltee,  
Cre ta nyu ghooghys stoo, nyn niart as bree,  
Ny vel annoonid ayndoo aght erbee  
Ayns corp ny aigney, agh eer goll-rish Jee,  
Jeh lheid y dooghys nagh vod v'er ny chraa,  
Nagh vod trooid pooar, ny miol, ny crout chaghlaa :  
Yn visness ainyn eisht shoh 'gheddyn magh,  
My vod nyn lieen ve soit dy yannoo cragh.

Ga ta niau sauchey veih dy chooilley ghaue,  
Oddys pooar iurin noidagh 'hebbal daue,  
Foast yn seihll noa oddys ve foshlit llean,  
Roish noid erbee dy naillish chebbal ayn ;  
Da niau er-gerrey ta'n seihll shen licklee soit,  
Dy vod y soilshey, veih shen, ve er ceauit,  
As faagit da ny cummaltee annoon

Dy v'er ny reayll, noi noid dy daghyr ayn.  
 Noi shoh lhlg dooin nyn ghreïnyn ooilley 'chloie,  
 Nyn geeayl, nyn grout, nyn miolagh as nyn schlei;  
 Foddee dy duitt mayd orroo shoh doaltattym,  
 As ad y woalley ayns angaish as atchim,  
 Yn cheer 'ghoaill dooin hene, 's adsyn 'hilgey magh  
 (Myr va jeant rooin) gys niurin ghoo dy bragh;  
 Nonney trooid miol ny cummaltee y hayrn  
 Dy hassoo lhian, 's dy vrishey rish nyn Jiarn.  
 Ayns fockle giare; nyn maynrys 'roostey jeu,  
 Fraue as banglane ec un cheayrt 'chur mow.  
 Veagh shoh'n cooilleen smoo baillish noid y ghoaill,  
 Jee hene d'akin e chroo noa goll er coayl.  
 Nhee mooar ta smooinit; my oddys eh ve jeant  
 Cha bee ain arragh wheesh dy oyr son plaiynt,  
 Veih'n diunid smoo dy vee-hreishteil t'ain nish  
 Nee shoh nyn droggal; as fodd' mayd jerkal rish  
 Nyn stayd ve lhasit: sneih y chur er Jee,  
 E lanc-chur-fo, as fo ny flaunysee;  
 Bee mayd ny sniessey neesht da'n seihll v'ain roie,  
 As dy heet ayn cha bee doin faare cha creoi;  
 As my aillys niau, 's nagh vod mayd geddyn ayn,  
 Bee soilshey gennal as aer villish ain:  
 Nee'n vurgeeaght ghroamagh glenney voïn,  
 As lhottyn dewil yn lostey lheihs dooin.  
 Shoh, shoh va'n choyrle hug Beelzebub mooar dauc,  
 Sheelnaue y stroie, banglaneyn ayns y fraue:  
 Coyrle youylagh ve! agh Satan hug ny goan  
 Dasyn, myr 'hannish, roish my hoie eh ayn.  
 Ny sodjey, dooyrt eh; Ta eu nish my choyrle,  
 Agh er yn elkin agglagh quoi nee goll?  
 Cre vel yn chaghter fondagh er y hon,  
 Creeney's croutagh, dy chur nyn gooish gys kione?  
 S'loys trooid yn yrjey yn jurnah y ghoaill,

Raad vees dagh dorrin aileagh chee e choayl ?  
 Lesh cass as lane, lesh skianyn liauyr, shegin streeu  
 Noi geayghyn cassee, 's ehentyn taarnee bieau :  
 Gys oirr ny eaghtyr iurin cheet er-gerrey  
 Meeitee eh Ainleyn armit, gyere freayll arrey :  
 Yn chaghter hed bee echey feme dy liooar  
 Ve gastey, lajer, as jeh foalsaght mooar ;  
 As myr s'feer shoh, ta feme ain er mooads schlei,  
 Son y waight trome shoh quoi nee mayd y reih ?  
 Er shoh y chlashtyn, ny pooar'yn va ayns dooyt,—  
 Dagh fer gimraa dy nee eh hene veagh goit :

Agh Satan moyrnagh ass dy ve ny Ree  
 Chiare, ayns e aigney, nagh voghe fer erbee  
 Yn onnor veih, dy ghoaill y drogh yurnah,  
 Cre-wooads y gaue as peril veagh eh da ;  
 As myr nyn Emp'ror myr shoh ren eh loayrt,  
 Cur sarey dauesyn oillee eleaysh y choyrt :

Heeloghe ny maynrys, va un cheayrt ayns niau !  
 Dy ve nyn dhost cha nee beg oyr ta eu,  
 Freill-jee shiu'sh cree ; ga liauyr as creoi ta'n raad  
 Leeideil veih niurin gys y vaynrys ard,  
 Ny'n pryssoon loor aer aileagh er-y-skyn,  
 As runt mygeayrt myr faarkey scoldee moo'in,  
 Ny hrooid shoh cosney, as eh ve nyn booar,  
 Oh'n dor'ghys doo vees er-e-skyn nyn gour !  
 Oie ghoo veih rieau, ny hrooid nagh daink soilshean  
 Veih stoyl ree niau, raad keayrt va soilshey ain ;  
 My ta'n chaghter trooid y dorraghys scapail,  
 Quoi ec ta fys cre'n cryggal hig ny whail ?  
 O 'streih'n jurnah, as tendit lesh danjeyr !  
 Da quoi erbee nee'n ventyr y ghoaill er.  
 Ny-yeih, jeh'n stoyl shoh, coontit veem's neu-feeu  
 Noi dagh gaue noidagh mannagh loys lhiam streeu :  
 Raad nagh vel thalloo cha vel onnor cooie,



'S quoi nee chea peril er graih ve ny ree?  
 Nearey as aggle, daa red, nagh dug rieu  
 Daah ayns my vaash, ny creau beg ayns my chleau.  
 Mish s'loys ghol seose, as mee my lomarcan  
 Nagh jean chea veih olk dy vod Jee 'chur ayn,  
 Mish vrishys magh; as gys y toilshey gial  
 Stiur-ym my chass, dy gheddyn gys y voayl  
 Ren Jee loayrt jeh, ayns wheesh dy voggysagh,  
 Trooid keeayl ny miol chee eh chur mow dy bragh.  
 Fuirree-jee shiu'sh, as ceau-jee shaghey'n tra  
 Myr share dy vod shiu, gys nee'm hiu chyndaa  
 Lesh naight gennal; my oddys saase erbee  
 Aash 'gheddyn diu, as corree 'chur er Jee.  
 Dirree eh seose gyn farkiaght er chyndaa  
 Ny ansoor voue, dys shen ny ren eh ghra;  
 E chree daase moor, as e vaash eulyssagh,  
 As aile (er-lhieu) spreih aas e hooillyn magh;  
 Smooïnaght er hene cre'n gaue beign da ve ayn,  
 My voghe eh 'yerkal youylagh slane ec kione:  
 Yn whuaiyl huitt sheese ayns ammys injil da,  
 As ooilley'n theay ren gyllagh magh Husa! }  
 Cur er y diunid agglagh ooilley craa.  
 Slane 'eilley chaggee verchagh ghow eh mysh,  
 As cliwe gyere creoi bucklit gys e chryss;  
 Va gys e gheayltyn skianyn er dagh cheu,  
 Tra obbagh shooyl oddagh eh getlagh lhieu,  
 Noid Yee as ghooïnney myr shoh aarlo va  
 (Ny Youyl dy jarro) cour y drogh yurnah.  
 Tra skeayl y chooinceil, aash er-lhieu va oc  
 Dy voghe ad poar dy yannoo tooilliu olk,  
 Veih'n treisht fardalagh hug nyn mainshtyr dane,  
 Dy chur gys kione yn elkin v'ayns e laue;  
 Rheyenn ad ad-hene er chee dy ronsagh magh  
 Yn reeriaght yoorree's caid va niurin stiagh;

Caïd v'ee roshtyn trooid y feaynid ooilley,  
 Ny row un ayn ny s'maynrey na ayn elley.  
 Shoallyn, myr eeanlee, getlagh er nyn skian  
 Stiurey trooid yn aer ghoo, torchit lesh plooghane ;  
 Armeeyn slane raad elley roie ry'n gosh,  
 Troailt nagh row fys nee sheear, shiar, twoaie ny jias ;  
 Ayns shoh va sleïtyn skeah magh veih nyn maare  
 Bodjallyn d'aile, myr baggyrt er yn aer,  
 Va ooilley plooghit lesh jaagh er nyn skyn,  
 Strooghyn dy vrimstone lheït roie veih nyn mun ;  
 Lostey as lheie dagh stoo va meeiteil roo,  
 As jannoo eaynagh faase mygeayrt y moo.  
 Ayns ardjyn elley sleïtyn sniaghtee va  
 Nagh ren rieu tennue, as nagh jean dy bra ;  
 Chemmit lesh rio creoi, lomman gyere as nieu,  
 Lostey as daah myr aile veagh lhiantyn diu.  
 Ta liuayn ginsh jeh peccee, deyrít ta  
 Gys torchagh agglagh niurin son dy bra :  
 Lurg daue v'er hurranse chiass yn aile lesh pian  
 Trooid earish liauyr, dy jean ny sp'rydyn t'ayn  
 Adsyn y imman gys ny sleïtyn feayr,  
 Dy ve choud cheddin veih'n phian aileagh seyr ;  
 Veih'n derrey phian, myr shoh, gys y phian elley,  
 T'ad still ayns torchagh, eashyn fegooish jerrey ;  
 Veih lhiabbee aileagh goit gys lhiabbee roiee ;  
 Veih chiass gys feayght, as reesht gys raad v'ad roie.  
 Cha nyrrys, eisht, dy vel y Goo gimraa  
 Snaggeraght feeacklyn, as keayney son dy bra.  
 Queig awinyn agglagh hooar ny sp'rydyn ayn,  
 Agh l'leh-myr-l'leh s'beg oddyms scrieu my'n gione,  
 She shoh ny enmyn ta oc trooid y dowin :—  
 Cocytus, Acheron, Styx, as Phlegelon,  
 As er dagh stroo jeu, l'leh-myr-l'leh, ta beoyn  
 Dy vishagh niurin lesh angaish as pian.

Ta stroo Chocytus gall, nieu as pyshoon,  
 As Acheron myr goanlys, troo as roon.  
 Jeh ushtey Styx, my iu-ys sp'ryd erbee,  
 Ayns olkys creoghit ta dy bragh e chree.  
 Eulys, corree, keoieid, as mooads mee-cheeayl  
 Ta lhieneyn'n aigney nee Phlegeton 'heasteil.  
 Foddey 'sy yioyn veih'n chiare ta'n wheiggoo awin,  
 Jeh dooghys trimshagh, thostagh, dor'ghey, dowin,  
 Lethe e ennym, te cur jarrood 'sy chree  
 Jeh mie dy row, jeh olk dy vel cur bree.

Shoh ny queig awinyn, ta fir-ynsee gra,  
 T'ec sp'rydyn caillt ayndoo dy chuir nyn baa.  
 Un vine glen ushtey, hillagh veih dty vair,  
 Cha vow drogh-yantee fo nyn dorchagh gyere!  
 Ny strooghyn cursit ta roie sheese 'sy cheayn  
 Dy vrimstone lheiht, as jannoo'n lostey beayn.

Eddyr ny hawinyn, as 'syn eaynagh lhean,  
 Cha vaik ad nhee agh lheid as ta cur greain :  
 Eajee da'n tooill, v'ad breinn neesht gys y soar,  
 Garroo da'n chleaysh, da'n blass v'ad sherrinuid mooar, }  
 'S dy ventyn roo ta pian as guin dy liooar.

Dy gheddyn enmyn da dagh olk ta ayn,  
 Ny coontey 'chur jeu, ta mee laccal goan.  
 Sooill cha vaik, cleaysh cha geayll, cha hoig rieu cree,  
 Ny reddyn agglagh ta cour drogh-yantee.

Myr va ny jouyil aegey niurin ceau nyn draa,  
 Va'n chenn traitoor er-sooyl er e yurnah  
 Er skianyn lajer getlagh, goaill e raad  
 Fo doo iurin, seose lesh y vullagh ard.  
 Va'n aigney jouyllagh greinnagh skianyn bieu,  
 Cur er y lostey lhoobey roish e chleeau ;  
 Jeean er cooilleen, cha dug eh geill da 'phian  
 Veih'n aile va blazal roish as mysh e skian,  
 Ny geayghyn stermagh sheidey neose ny whail,

Lesh e phandoogh v'eh soo'n blaze stiagh ny veaal ;  
 Son ooilley shoh, cha lhiggagh moyrn e chree  
 Kied da chur cooyl, v'eh kiarit streen rish Jee.

Myr lhong veagh sheer shiaulley noi stroo as geay  
 Dy gheddyn purt, cha voddagh ee snaue leah,  
 Agh laccal shiar as sheear, ny jiass as twoaie,  
 Chee cosney beggan er y coayl v'eck roie,  
 Yn aigney jeean veagh eck dy gheddyn kione  
 Er chyrrys liauyr, cur urree gobbragh coon ;  
 Myr shen va Satan, lesh dy chooilley haase,  
 Streun gys y yiat trooid torchagh as angaish.  
 Gys y laue yesh nish keeadyn meeiley sheeyney ;  
 Gys y laue hoshtal reesht choud cheddin shirrey  
 Dy chosney'n giat, ass niurin va leeideil  
 Gys ard erbee, myr bare lesh rish meeiteil ;  
 Lesh mooads troailt as pian hooar eh, ec y jerrey,  
 Ayns mullagh niurin yn red v'eh dy hirrey.

Foast v'eh ayns dooyt er cre'n aght yioغه eh magh,  
 Son dooint dy creoi ve neayr haink eh-hene er stiagh.  
 Ooill'-niartal v'eh, as Ooillee-greeney neesht,  
 Phoint lheid y dooney nagh voddagh eh ve brisht ;  
 Three keayrtyrn three dy fillaghyn ve jeant,—  
 Three yiarn, three prash, as three jeh adamant,  
 As bodjal aileagh mooie as sthie va lostey,  
 Myr veagh son gard nagh beagh eh er ny osley.  
 Er dagh cheu jeh'n yiat shilley eajee va,  
 Jeh lheid y cummey, nagh vod v'er n'imraa ;  
 Yn derrey yeh, ayns fakin, goll-rish ben,  
 Seose er e cryss feer aalin aeg as glen :  
 Agh sheese er shen, yn aght myr v'ee ny soie,  
 Yindyssagh graney, agglagh 'skyn dagh nhee.  
 V'ee 'skyn ve soylit gys shilley dy vel bio  
 Ayns niurin ghoo, ny er y theihll gial shoh ;  
 Ard-nieu pyshoonagh soillit va mimbee,

As moddee foalley lioree gullyrnee :

Tra bailliu hene v'ad roie stiagh ayns e brein,  
Nyn sp'rydyn jouylagh, gounstyrnee ayns shen.

As er y cheu elley shilley s'agglee v'ayn,  
Red fegooish cummey, cassyn, mean, ny kione,  
Gyn feill, gyn crackan, jeeaghyn craueagh v'eh,  
Cruinnaght as fio't, myr starvit laccal bee ;  
Red myr crown airh v'eh er e chione dy cheau,  
Lheid y kione as v'er, 's gah baasoil ny laue.

Satan, nagh ghow rieu aggle foast roish nhee  
Agh roish Jee as e Vac, cha creoit va 'chree,  
Foast hass goaill yindys, smooïnaght cre, ny quoi  
Va 'skyn dagh olk dy row ayns niurin sthie.  
Yn veisht hug moostey, sheeyney sheese ny whail,  
Yn gah 'roie trooid yn drogh-sp'ryd v'eh kiarail ;  
Lesh eddin stannit dooyrt y traitoor rish :  
Quoi as cre'n red oo s'loys m'y chumrail nish  
Veih'n giat shid heose ? ny hrooid ta mish kiarail  
(Oï nien dty chree as pooar) my raad y ghoaill  
Fegooish dty chield y veisht ! cur cooyl, fow voym,  
My nee oo m'y ghreinnagh bee dty cherragh trome.

Hug y buggane ansoor : Oh nee shoh'n traitoor  
Vrish shee ayns Niau ? Oï'n Ooille-nyartal pooar  
Ren giree-magh, tayrn whilleen Ainle gloyroil  
Dy hassoo lhiat, as kyndagh rish dty viol  
Ta deyrit mayrt, dy hurranse kerragh dewil  
Iurinagh ! kys s'loys dhyt veih pryssoon scapail ?  
Mish vees dty phlague, son ta aym pooar veih Jee,  
Dy ve'n noid s'jerree, nee uss as ooille-nyartal ;  
Agh y vuitch vrynnagh v'ec y yiat ren geam :  
O Ayr ! O Vac ! cre'n cleayn ta er ghoaill greim  
Erriu ny neesht ? yn ayr dy stroie e vac,  
Ny'n mac yn ayr ! O ! scuirr-jee lheid yn olk.

Vac, cre'n vee-cheeayl t'er lhieneey er dty chree

Dy lhiggey'n gah dewil chee dty yeïd y stroie?  
 Fark-jee erriu, ta'n traa foast ry-hoï heet,  
 Trooid corree Yce, bee shiuish as mish neesht, stroït.

Ny goan da Satan creoi as dor'ghey va,  
 Moir geam Ayr as Mac! enmyn joarree da;—  
 Cha nyrrys dhyts, dooyrt ee, ve er yarrood  
 Mish, lurg wheesh dy heaghyn's t'ou er gholh trooid,  
 Cooinee dy row dty chione ching, keayrt ayns niau,  
 Mooar ren eh gatt dy r'ou son yindys daue;  
 Trooid traa'n cheu chiare jeh fosley ren jeh hene,  
 As haink mish magh ase, my nhee aalin glen  
 Dy dug oo graih dou: as my 'neen oasle mayrt  
 Ghow aynym taitnys, shassoo er dty phaart;  
 Bynney lhieu mee: agh uss 'skyn ooilley va  
 Freayll sheshaght rhym dy follit, oie as laa.  
 She peccah'n ennym cursit hug ad dou,  
 Yn red hug uss, as mish, as ooilley mow.  
 Eisht dirree caggey as v'ou er dty vrishey,  
 Tilgit gys niurin uss, as mish, as ooilley.  
 Ogher y yiat shoh, h'er cur ayns my laue,  
 Dy reayll eh dooint still, mooar as gyere va'n raauë;  
 Huitt mee eisht er-troailt ayns pian as égin gyere,  
 Yn errey joarree chost dou mooarane jeïr,  
 As shid dty vac, vrish magh trooid my vreïn,  
 Ayns cummey, mooads as aase, myr hee'oo ayns shen,  
 As gah pyshoonagh mârish hug eh lesh,  
 Bagggyrt toyrt-mow er dagh bio vecitys rish;  
 Cha leah as hooar eh eh-hene mooie 'syn aer,  
 Myr v'eh ny Vac, va 'haynt dy ve ny Ayr,  
 Er e Voir jannoo égin; as shoh 'vreed,  
 Eer moddee foalley, nagh row rieu nyn lheid:  
 Tra va mee chea veih, deïe mee magh, O Baase!  
 Yn ennym cheddin hyndaa'n diunid, Baase!  
 Nish, veih shoh, dynsee Satan e lessoon

Kys yioghe eh fosley ; e eddin ren gaase kiunc.  
 'Naght myr va'n ayr, va'n 'neen neesht ny traitoor;  
 As gys e wooishal hug ee da ansoor :

Ogher y yiat shoh, dooyrt ee, t'ayms veih Jee  
 Lesh currym chion, nagh lhigg-in sp'ryd erbee  
 Magh er dy bragh : my vac lesh y gah baaish  
 Dy roie eh trooid, s'loys chebbal dooin tranlaase ;  
 Agh c'wooad share eh ! cre ta shin lhiastyn da ?  
 Cre vees nyn leagh son ve nyn slaveyn braa ?  
 She Uss my Yishig, oo hug dou my vioys,  
 Eisht cha nee dasyn, agh dhyts yeeagh-yms foays ;  
 Uss, uss ver lhiat shin gys y seihll noa shen  
 Raad yiow mayd soilshey sollys, as aer ghlen,  
 As er shoh 'ghra yn ogher veih e cryss  
 Ghow ee dy bieu ; cha nee da 'mack gyn-yss ;  
 Pian as angaish v'eck ee hene y leaydey lh'ee  
 Seose gys y yiat, nagh row agh gerrit vo'ee,  
 Yn grinney lajer hayrn ee seose lesh aash,  
 Dy yannoo shen eck hene, er-lheh, va'n saase  
 Yn ogher aghtal hyndaa ee ayns y ghlass,  
 Scughey ny boltyn as dagh dooney ass ;  
 Cha row shoh jeant ny sleaie nagh ren dagh jeigh  
 Chelleeragh fosley, as faagail nyn yei  
 Doarlish rooymoil, dy voddagh armee slane  
 Marchal ny hrooid, as markee rish dagh skian ;  
 As shoh nish jeant, foast cha row niart ny schlei  
 Ec y chenn vuitch, ny ec e mac, eh 'yeigh.

Yn mullagh foshlit, vrish y lostey seose  
 Myr ass beal Ætna ny Vassuvius.  
 Er oirr y choirrey'n noid ny hassoo foast,  
 Rowlal 'sy aigney mooads e phian as cost ;  
 Cha tushtagh v'eh dy row'n raad roish feer veayn,  
 As troailt danjeyragh trooid y folmid feayn.  
 Bione da'n ughtagh, liorish y chione-my-lhei,

Lesh v'eh roie éignit's chentyn ceaut ny yei.

Niurin's ny seihill noa ass y dowin h'er tayrn,  
Foast s'mooar y fooillagh jeh still ta er-mayrn,  
Mooar 'skyn dagh towshan, lhean, liauyr, dowin as ard,  
Ny hrooid beign goll, ayns dor'ghys shirrey'n raad  
Falleays my voghe eh, chammah's v'echey roie  
'Sy reeriaght churstey, faagit niah ny yei.  
Feiyr feer joarree roshtyn gys e chleaysh  
Veih'n rooym doo eajee faagit heese as heese,  
As chymmylt mysh ; raad ta dy chooilloy rass  
Streeu noi ry hoï ; yn feayght t'ayn streeu noi'n chiass,  
Chirrym noi fliugh, kiare pooaryn niartal ad  
Gleck lesh nyn gooney, quoi smoo yiw dy raad.

Lhieu shoh ny floagyn, myr whilleen sidoor,  
'S brinneenyn faase d'aile, aer, ushtey's ooir  
Cordail rish nyn ghooie, as nyn dummyd stoo,  
Beg, trome, mooar, eddrym, jeh daah bane ny doo ;  
Runt ny corneilagh, moandagh nonney gyere,  
Shliawin ny garroo ; ta'd shassoo lesh nyn gair  
Jeh'n dooie oc hene, 's cah noi dagh dooghys elley  
Trooid ooilley'n dowin vooar, myr ayns roon da cheilley ;  
Ny geayghyn stermagh cur bree ayns nyn skian,  
Getlagh 'sy dooid, cur ooilley bun-ry-skyn.

Myr ny croink gheinnee ayns Arabia,  
Caghlaa nyn lhiabbee myr t'an gheay chyndaa,  
Goanluckey troailtee sondagh mennick foue ;  
Nyn gamellyn, ad hene's nyn merchys lhieu :  
Ny myr yn sniaghtey sheebit lesh niart geayee,  
Ny floagyn streeu, ny vud oc hene, quoi sleaie  
Lhieenys y coan, ny getlagh er dagh laue  
Dy phlooghey'n troailtagh s'loys eddin y chur daue ;  
Geayghyn stermagh, dorrin as byrrag ghyere,  
Geiyrtd dredge y diunid d'etlagh trooid yn aer,  
Soaill't ayns y dor'ghys, myr mean bodjal chiu,



As jannoo taarnagh agglagh er-dy-rieau.

Shoh, shoh va'n feiyr quaaagh ren y sp'ryd chumrail,  
 Myr veagh ayns dooyt cre oddagh cheet ny whail,  
 Agh kiarit, skeayl eh 'skianyn er y dooid,  
 Cha goghe eh lhiettal, v'eh chee cosney trooid ;  
 Er bodjal jaaghey, myr ayns coach goll seose  
 Trooid cheeid y dor'ghys agglagh siyragh roish ;  
 Thousaneyn meeiley, lurg shoh, huill eh rea  
 Myr veagh er bodjal d'ushtey ny dy chay :

Agh doaltattym haink eh gys aer va kiune,  
 Gyn geay, gyn aer dy uillian skian ny glooon.  
 Feed thousane feiy liauyr huitt eh jeeragh sheese  
 (Smerg da sheelnaue boght rieu dy daink eh neese)  
 Myr bullad leoaie, as tuittym veagh eh choiee,  
 As grunt cha beagh dy bragh, 'bey doardee Jee  
 Da bodjal chiu, trome-torragh lesh lught geayee,  
 Aile cheh as taarnagh, as ny chentyn sleaie,  
 Ny ghrogh-luck dy vrishey fo ; as y gard .  
 Heid seose eh reesht, dy row eh nish cha ard  
 Heose 'syn eaynagh, dy dooar e skianyn geay  
 Er y drogh hyrrys d'etlagh reesht dy Leah.  
 Myr smoo v'eh crossit, smoo v'eh creoghit er  
 Yn olk v'eh mysh, myr ver shiu nish my-ner :

Stiure eh e skianyn foddey seose 'sy dooid,  
 Cre wooads va heaghyn, kiarit hie eh trooid ;  
 Trooid aer seiyt lesh aile, as ushtey seiyt lesh ooir,  
 Trooid ooilley'n dredge flingh, chirrym, cheh as feayr.  
 Nish beign da getlagh as reesht roie ny snaue  
 Scrabey ny 'oï lesh yngnyn cass as laue :  
 Myr lhong goaill son purt noï stroo tidey's gayll,  
 Maidjyn shegin gymmyrt tra ta shiaull failleil.

Myr sodjey goll, er-lesh dy geayll eh thaish  
 Myr coraa bioee, as ny syrjey gaase  
 Myr sniessey da v'eh cheet, agh goo er-lheh

Cha dod eh 'hoiggal dy yannoo ymmyd jeh :

Myr ec margey my t'ou er n'eaistagh rish  
Cowag y chaglym, agh cha bee ayd fys  
Cre un ockle ta fer gra rish fer elley,  
Agh thassane mooar ooilley fud-y-cheilley :

Lheid y kiaull ard shoh haink gys cleaysh y sp'ryd,  
Agh y coraa cha row da veg yn ymmyd.  
Er dagh red noa v'eh aignagh ghow eh baght  
Veih'n chiaull va roish, c'raad va'n folliaght.  
Dy daaney heeyn eh stiagh 'sy chummal ghoo,  
Raad hooar eh dor'ghys va ry-ennaght chiu.  
Ayns shen va Chaos, myr ree freayll e chooyrt,  
As e Chooinceil ghoo trooid-y-cheilley loayrt,  
Cha row fockle fuirraght rish fockle elley,  
As ayns y dooid cha rew ad fakin shilley.  
Ayns shen ree chaos, kione-reill y vee-reill,  
Da doaie ny aght, magh jinnagh arnane geill ;  
Erskyn ooilley, jeh Taghyrt (fo'n ard-phooar)  
Va'n soiagh smoo trooid-magh y diunid vooar.  
She'n oie ghoo ghor'ghey shinney jeh dagh nhee  
(Agh ynrican yn Ooilley-niartal Jee)  
Rish lhiattee Chaos ; e skianyn skeaylt dy lhean  
Coodagh yn dowin, nagh brishagh laa sheese ayn.  
Hyndaa Satan dy daaney huc shoh, gra,—  
Sp'rydyn y ream ghoo va, as vees dy braa !  
Toig-jee nagh vel mish er heet hiu myr noid,  
Shaghrynagh mee, neu-hushtagh jeh my raad,  
Eignit veih heese dy hroaile my ynrican  
Trooid y ream vooar euish, dooys ta feer fadane ;  
O insh-jee dou nish, c'raad ta'n dooid baarail  
Er soilshey, 's vel mee stiurey jesh ny whail ?  
Ayns goan er-creau hug Chaos da ansoor :  
S'mie shione dooys uss Lah ; nagh nee oo'n traitoor  
Ren girree seose noi'n Ooilley-niartal ree

Ayns eaggey foshlit, miolagh ymmodee  
 D'ainleyn sollys d'hassoo, neesht, er dty hen,  
 Va ayns dty chyndagh ebyrit veih niau ?  
 Yn cam loshtagh euish, sheese tra huitt shiu shaghym,  
 Woail y chooyrt aym's, as ooilley'n dowin ayns atchim ;  
 Oh ! ayns dty chyndagh ta aym's mooarane coayl.  
 Skian vooar jeh m'eiraght hoshiaght voym h'er goaill  
 Trooid pooar ree niau, jeh shen va niurin crooit,  
 As cursit, neesht, dy ve reeriaght cooie dhyt :  
 Cha nee gys dt 'ooashley ny gys dty vaynrys te,  
 Agh gys dty scammylt, torchagh, as anvea :  
 As nish skian elley ta Jee er ghoail voym,  
 Son seihll noa kiaddit da dy ve son rooym,  
 Myr shen dy vel my ream lhean er ny spooilley ;  
 Uss, as dty pheccah, s'kyndagh shoh ooilley.  
 Cha vel liaee aym's (dooyrt Satan) er dty ghoan,  
 Ny ta jeant rooin yioym coilleen er y hon.  
 Dy vaik-ins coayl yn seihll jeh t'ou er loayrt,  
 Quoi ec ta fys nagh voddym corree 'choyrt  
 Er y Chroodagh, 's yn seihll shen reesht hyndaa  
 Sheese fo dty reill's, gyn ve goit void dy braa,  
 Agh cur ansoor gys shen ny hirr mee ort,  
 Cha veeu lhiam fuirraght arragh rhyt dy loayrt.  
 Gow royd, dooyrt Chaos, stiure gys y laue chiare,  
 Dty raad gys soilshey cha vel nish agh giare.  
 Va shoh dy liooar, veih'n dooid chiu vrish eh magh  
 Ayns smooïnaght share jeh'n chyrrys iurinagh,  
 As shiaulley foddey syrjey seose 'syn aer,  
 Falleays annoon (er-lesh) va brishey er.  
 Myr syrjey stiurey trooid yn eaynagh faase,  
 Va'n falleays aeg ny smoo ayns soilshey gaase ;  
 Myr va'n soilshey, myr shen va'n sp'ryd goaill cree  
 Dy roshtyn laa, as dy hreigeil yn oie.  
 Myr shaghrynagh ayns kay as dooid tooilleil,

Trooid cronk as coan, e chree mennick failleil ;  
 Jeean er y laa, veih'n oie, dy vrishey stiagh,  
 Dy vod eh'n boallagh caillit 'gheddyn magh :  
 Myr shen va Satan jeean er soilshey'n laa,  
 Ny share dy roshtyn er e ghrogh yurnah.  
 Nish y ghrian vannee scellal magh e phooar.  
 Chemmal y dorraghys t'ayns y diunid vooar :  
 As Satan shiaulley ayns yn aalican,  
 Goail taitnys mooar ayns gonllyn gial y ghrian,  
 Tooryn ny maynrys hrog seose ayns e hilley,  
 Voue hie eh roie sheese gour e ching er tilgey ;  
 As myr rollage va'n seihll noa jeeaghyn veih  
 Liorish yn eayst ; ayns foddiaight ny yei  
 Feer jeean va 'chree : O s'maynrey veagh sheelnaue  
 Nagh beagh eh foast er heet ny sniessey daue !  
 Agh faag-ym d'reayst eh rowlal ayns e chleeau  
 Kys bare nyn maynrys vooar y roostey jeu.

Hoilshey gloyroil, yn chied vees jeh'n chroo  
 Mirrilagh oardit, 's rheynnit magh veih'n doo,  
 Roish my row aer, ny ooir, ny foast grian,  
 V'ou uss myr goull jeh gloyr y chroodagh hene,  
 Leeh scell beg jeeds ghow mish ayns laue jurnah  
 Sheese trooid y diunid, er nagh vrish rieu laa ;  
 Gys niurin agglagh, raad ta aggle reill  
 'Sy yalloo feer ; as reesht back gys y theihll  
 Aalin shoh wass : O nish jean m'y leeideil  
 Gys eddin villish Adam dy veeiteil,  
 Dy gheddyn fys cre'n miolagh haghyr da  
 Leigh Yee y vrishey, hayrn er dourin bra.

Rish ooilley shoh, va'n Ooilley-niartal Jee  
 Tushtagh jeh croutyn dowin ny iurinee :  
 Myr v'eh ny hoie ayus ooashley 'r stoyl-reeoil,  
 Ard 'skyn dagh yrjid's 'skyn dagh gloyr gloyroil,  
 Ny ainleyn bannee gennal chummit mysh,

Dy nee eh'n Jee Smoo-niartal v'ad goaill-rish :

E Vac ennoil, E yalloo bynney lesh,

Corrym ayns gloyr ny hoie ec e laue yesh.

Eisht by-chooidsave lesh jeeaghyn runt-my-geayrt,

Er eh chroo aalin ooilley ec un cheayrt ;

Er y thalloo jeeaghyn, hug eh ayn my-ner

Adam as Aue, nyn lomarcán 'sy ghaar',

Ny-neesht gyn-loght, ayns graih dooie neesht da 'cheilley,

Gyn orroo dooyt dy jebbagh nhee daue skielley.

Eisht er niurin, as er y diuníd veayn

Ta eddyr niurin ghoo as soilshey'n ghrian,

Hilg eh 'hilley, tra honnick eh'n ard-noid,

Satan, er heeyney 'chione stiagh veih'n dooid

S'y ghlassyntee chiune, eisht er skianyn lhean,

Ayns yn aer hollys, stiurey lesh y ghrian :

Un cheayrt dy dooar eh er cheu shoh jeh'n oie,

Er-lesh ro chreoi da nagh row nhee erbee.

Agh tushtey Yee, da nagh row veg gyn-uss,

Hoig dy feer vie yn olk va Satan mysh,

Ayns goan gerjoilagh rish e Vac ren loayrt :—

My Vac, nagh vod oo tastey nish y choyr

Kys ta eulys vooar greinnagh yn drogh-yeih,

Jecan er cooilleen, son ny v'er ny ghoaill veih.

Hee oo nagh vod niurin, lesh e yiattyn loor,

Ny beantys ghor'ghey whaagh y diuníd vooar

Eshyn y reayll, cha jeean t'eh er cooilleen,

Agh ooil' e roon hyndaays foast er hene.

Hee oo veih dagh geuley t'eh er vrishey stiagh

Er ream y toilshey, lesh cree eulyssagh ;

Caíd ta goanlys vooar greinnagh yn drogh-yeih,

Er-chee cooilleen son ny t'er ny ghoaill veih !

Er y theihll noa ta 'hooillyn soit dy gyere,

As er y jees shen ta gyn-loght 'sy ghaar',

Kiarail ad 'cleaynagh d'obbal leigh e Hiarn,

Mee y hreigeil, as lhiantyn huggey hene.  
 As yiow eh aigney; Adam nee geill da,  
 Ga t'eh fo phian yn phian ta farraght braa;  
 Dooy's, e Chroodagh, cha vod eh comys 'choyrt,  
 Dinsh mee da churrim, as cre yinnagh geiyrt  
 Er e aillell; myr shen ta echey 'reih  
 Ve seyr ny deyr, trooid freayll ny brishey'n leigh.  
 V'eh er ny chroo 'sy jalloo ain, goll-rooin  
 Ayns cairys, creenaght, tushtey as resoon,  
 Mârish dagh pooar fondagh, er-chee coyrle,  
 Dy reayll my leigh noi niart dy chooilley viol;  
 Myr shen e lhieggey vees ny-chyndagh hene,  
 As nee my leigh gyere gaggyrts er cooilleen.  
 Tra chroo mee m'ainleyn ooilley va ayns niau,  
 Giootyn sp'rydoil as gloyroil hug mee daue;  
 Cummalyn berchagh, trooid-magh ooilley'n ream,  
 As plaaseyn reoil ayns Jerusalem.  
 As son y vaynrys foddey oc ayns shoh,  
 V'ad jeant jeh stoo lheid as dy bra vees bio;  
 Agh er conaant va ooilley shoh jeant roo  
 (As gys y chione shen ren mee ad y chroo)  
 Dy vial hoods, dy hirveish oo nyn Ree  
 Foym's Ooilley-niartal: jees shin agh un Jee.  
 Myr t'ec y dooinney, va ec ainleyn pooar  
 Dy reayll y stayd dy vaynrys v'oc ayns gloyr,  
 Ny gys my leigh dy ve neu-viallagh,  
 As veih nyn eiraght choiee ve giarit magh;  
 Nyn aigney hene va oc, nyn aigney free  
 Dy lhiantyn gys, ny dy hreigeil nyn Ree.  
 My Vac ennoil, dagh nhee dy ren mee 'yannoo  
 Ayns niau ny niurin, faarkey mooar as thaloo,  
 Veih'n ainle gial syrjey, gys y veishteig sloo,  
 Gys my ghloyr hene v'ad as t'ad er nyn groo.  
 Dy beign er chiaddagh ainleyn as sheelnaue,

Ayns lheid 'naght ta ny neu-resoonce ooilley,  
 Nish cre'n ghloyr vooar voue oddym jerkal rish,  
 Cre'n leagh veagh cair dou son nyn miallys ?  
 Cha nee nyn aigney hene, cha nee resoon  
 Leeid nyn shirveish, agh 'naght myr v'orroo beoyr ;  
 Lesh slane aigney ren ad my leigh hreigeil,  
 As voue hene va'n miolagh hayrn ad gys failleil.  
 Myrgeddin dooinney, agh lesh y lheamys shoh,  
 Ad viollee eshyn ; Doooinney eisht vees bio,  
 Trooid my ghrayse, yiow Doooinney grayse as foayr,  
 Agh son ny ainleyn, cha vel grayse nyn gour.  
 Eishtagh yn Mac ren ginshlagh gys yn Ayr,  
 As jannoo accan, myr shoh ghuee eh er :  
 Ayr Ooilley-niartal meen, jean geaishtagh rhym  
 Ass lieh heelnaue t'er-chee ve miolit voym ;  
 Ga ta sheelnaue ec slane nyn reamys free,  
 As kied oc lhiantyn, ny scarrey ve 's nyn ree,  
 Cha nee ayns goanlys t'eh laik tuittym void,  
 Agh trooid niart miol as foalsaght vooar y noid ;  
 Agh millish, millish ta'n fockle t'ou er ghra,  
 Yiow Doooinney grayse void, cha bee eh caillit braa ;  
 Niau as thalloo nee troggal kiaull lesh booise  
 Hoods, son dty vieys ta whilleen as wheesh ;  
 O s'treih dy beagh y Doooinney caillit choiee,  
 Yn obbyr s'ooasle's share ren laueyn Yee  
 Ayns y theihll noa ; Doooinney dty lhiannoo saa,  
 Eh bynney lhiat, as er t'ou still gimraa !  
 Va aynr jeh niau roie spoilit trooid moyrn yn noid,  
 As nish my nee eh sheelnaue 'volley void ;  
 Lesh cre'n vooaralys, as goan mollaghtagh,  
 Nee eh golttoan dty chreenaght son dy bragh ?  
 Cre yn cooilleen vees echey er ree niau,  
 Dy vel eh'r chosney'n seihll noa ass dty laue ?  
 Lesh briwnys kiart t'ou harrish ooilley reill,

As trooid dty chreenaght vooar ta jeant yn seihll,  
 Mârish ny t'ayn ; ny surr ny banglaneyn  
 'Sy fraue dy fioghey feme dty vyghiny,  
 Slane mess heelnaue ve cursit ayns unnane  
 Nagh vel kiarit dy obbal leigh e Hiarn,  
 Agh myr vees eh miolit liorish y traitoor  
 Va rieu gobbragh dty oï, as noï dty phooar.

Dy graihagh hug yn Ayr da'n Mac ansoor :—  
 My Vac, my chreenaght, my ghoo as my phooar,  
 Mie t'ou er loayrt myr va fys aym rolaue  
 Er lhioggey Adam, as failleil heelnaue :  
 Bione dou'n saase neesht ver couyr as feaysley daue. }  
 Cha bee sheelnaue foast caillit voin dy bragh,  
 My vees ad gys yn goo ayds biallagh ;  
 Whilleen jeu as ver geill da conaant noa  
 Nee uss daue 'hebbal, shickyr bee ad bio.

Agh niau as thalloo, as dagh nhee t'ayndoo,  
 Nee ooilley cherraght, roish my jean my Ghoo  
 Failleil cooillean, as ta'n leigh baggyrt baase ;  
 Bioys shegin cherraght, my vow sheelnaue grayse.  
 Quoi eisht jeh m'ainleyn graihagh ta ayns shoh  
 Nee'n baase y reih, er graih sheelnaue ve bio ?  
 Quoi ta cha giast'lagh as dy ghoaill er hene,  
 Ny feeaghyn mooar t'er Adam dy chooillean ?  
 Fud theay ny maynrys cha row ry-gheddyn Fer,  
 By-loys yn errey trome shen y ghoaill er.

Agh nish Mac Yee hene toiggal ooilley shoh,  
 As fegooish lhiasagh nagh beagh Dooiney bio,  
 Lheie sheese ayns accan, myghin as erreeish,  
 Croym gys yn Ayr, recsht myr shoh loayr eh rish :  
 Ayr, gys dty ghloyr hene chiaddee oo ny seihill  
 As ny ta ayndoo, harrishdoo t'ou reill ;  
 Agh 'skyn oc ooilley, Dooiney'n obbyr share,  
 S'ooasle, as s'aaley ta dty hooill soit er ;



Lesh e heeloghe ta niau dy v'er ny lhieeney  
 Ynyd ny ainleyn va ass er nyn dilgey ;  
 As lhig Uss ooilley'n Pargys mie shoh mow ?  
 O Vriw yn theihll shen foddey void dy row :  
 T'ou er chur dt'ockle dy der oo dasyn grayse,  
 As bee eh deyrit son eer laccal saase  
 Dy lhieeney'n leigh ? Mish, mish O Ayr, nee shoh ;  
 Surr-ym y baase, dy vod sheelnaue ve bio,  
 Faag-ym my vaynrys, scar-ym rish my ghloyr  
 Son bleeanlyn liauyr, dy yannoo'n obbyr vooar.  
 Deayrt magh dty chorree er dty Vac ennoil  
 Eer gys y vaase, agh ymmyrk lesh y theihll.

Agh roish my voddym shoh 'chur lhiam gys kione,  
 Shegin dou ve ayns y stayd ta Adam ayn ;  
 My ghoooinney foalley, annoon ayns aigney's cree,  
 Agh seyr veih peccah 'naght myr ta my Yee.  
 Eisht bee'm fondagh dy hassoo er-son raane,  
 D'eeck yn farling sodjey d'anneeghyn t'ayn,  
 As foddee'n baase mee 'hoailley ayns e lieen,  
 Ooilley 'chleah chursit orrym y chooilleen ;  
 E ghah pyshoonagh 'lhiggey trooid my chree,  
 'S er-chee m'y horchagh ayns dagh pooar as bree,  
 Dy m'y lhieggall sheese injil gys y lhiaght,  
 As dy ve echey myr slane barriaght.

Pooar Ooilley-niartal, Ayr, t'ou er chur dou,  
 Nagh surr yn challin ayns yn oaie dy lhoau,  
 Ny m'annym glen dy ve ny chummyltagh  
 Fo pooar y noid, ayns Niurin son dy bragh ;  
 Trooid y phooar ayds, O Ayr, nee'm girree reesht,  
 Laue'n eaghtyr aym, my noidyn ooilley briesht :  
 Yn baase yiow lhott baaish, yn gah nee'm 'ghoaill veih,  
 As cha bee peccah ny smoo niart da'n leigh.  
 Trogg-ym dty Nooghyn m'arym seose gys niau,  
 As ver uss cummal ny ainleyn caillit daue ;

Tra hee oo eh mie, bee niurin er ny ghooney  
 Nagh vod eh sneih, dy bragh reesht, 'chur<sup>er</sup> dooinney.  
 Nee oo mish y choamrey reesht, lesh mooads y ghloyr  
 Yial va aym void, myr corrym rhyt ayns pooar :  
 Bee gloyr ayns Niau, bee er y thaloo shee,  
 Dty graih er Nooghyn cha jean feayraght choiee.

Eisht myr dagh maynrys, jeh dagh mie'n farrane,  
 Lesh goullyn sollys er e Vac soilshean,  
 Myr shoh coraa ; My Vac, my ghoo, my phooar,  
 My chreeuaght, neesht, my yaloo as my ghloyr,  
 Mie t'ou er loayrt, giastyllagh dty chiarail,  
 Feer ta dty ghraih chee Doooinney y hauail.  
 Mish dt' Ayr ta booiagh, aynyds booiagh vee'm,  
 As er dty ghraih, mirrilyu uiartal nee'm :  
 O my Vac graihagh, ta er ghoaill ayns laue  
 Dy lomarcen dy chionnaght resht sheelnaue,  
 Ayns niau ny thaloo, tra nagh row ry-gheddyn  
 Unnane ghoghe er dy yannoo'n vieys oheddin !  
 S'mie ta fys ayd dy nynney lhiam yn croo,  
 'S nagh nee ayns Doooinney ta my haitnys sloo,  
 Ga s'jerree jeant ; son er e ghraih ta mee  
 Booiagh paartail rhyts myr nagh beagh oo Jee  
 Mârym veih ricau, son cha bee shen agh traa,  
 Ny lurg bee oo aym reesht, mârym son dy braa.

Uss ynrican oddys ad 'chionnaght reesht,  
 Gow'n eill oc ort hene, as nyn ghooghys neesht,  
 Dy bee oo goll-roo, dty Ghoooinney ayns dagh nhee,  
 Cheu-mooie jeh peccah, nagh vod 've ayns Jee :

Agh ayns imbagh cooie vees shoh ooillee jeant,  
 Son nagh bee oyr ec cree'ghyn creoi dy phlaiynt ;  
 Dty heet fud sleih vees mirril vooar er-lheh,  
 Jeh Moidyn glen vees Mac Yee er ny ruggey ;  
 Veih'n Ven vees dt'eill, myr shen dy bee oo Doooinney,  
 Fo cragh y vaase son kyndid sleih ny cruinney.

'Naght myr ayns Adam ooilley hoill y baase,  
 She aynyds vees ad ooilley bio trooid grayse ;  
 Trooid foill unnane haink cragh er ooilley'n kynney,  
 Yn toilliu ayds nee'n kyndid ooilley 'ghlenney :  
 Yn kyndid ocsyn nee veih peccah chea,  
 Goaill uss son sambyl trooid-magh stayd nyn mea.

Myr shoh Dooinney, ayns ynnyd Dooinney, shegin  
 Baase y hurranse, dy hassoo fo'n slane fine.  
 Bee oo er dty vriwnys, er dty churt gys baase,  
 Dy chosney bea da Dooinney, she shoh'n saase.  
 Dooint vees yn oaie ort, veih nee oo girree reesht,  
 As eisht dty vraaraghyn nee oo 'hroggal neesht ;  
 Dt' uill gheyr vees deayrtit dy hauail sheelnaue,  
 As, trooid dty hoilliu, Niau vees cosnit daue.  
 Myr shoh laue'n eaghtyr yiw graih flaunyssagh,  
 As shen ver mow dagh goanlys iurinagh :  
 Adsyn nagh jean dty choyrle graysoil y ghoail,  
 Nagh gow grayse chebbit, faag ad fo nyn goayl.

Te inshlid vooar da Jee dy ghoail er feill,  
 Stoo annoon Adam, arryltagh d'alleil ;  
 Agh lheid yn inshlid, goit trooid giastyllys,  
 Nee girree Leah gys gloyr as reiltys.  
 M' Ynrican Mac ! M'eirey ! Jee m'arym rieu,  
 Dty hoilliu mie ta ginsh dy vel oo feeu  
 Jeh pooar as reill ; dy chooilley ghlooon 've croym  
 Cur ammys dhyt : as yiw'n phooar ard shen voym,  
 As gys y chione shoh hood ta mee livrey  
 Dagh pooar, dagh bree, ta nish ny oddys 've  
 Ayns niau, er 'thalloo, ny ayns niurin heese,  
 Hood t'ad dy yeill nyn ammys as shirveish.  
 Ainleyn, ard-ainleyn, princeyn, cherubin,  
 Mienyn graysoil, chiarnys as seraphin :  
 Adam as Aue m'arish nyn slane sheeloghe ;  
 Sp'rydyn y dor'ghys heese, as niurin vroghe ;

Ooilley'n croo mooar livreit ta gys dty reill,  
 Hood Ooilley-niartal shegin da'n croo slane geill.  
 Tra vees lhieent seose earroo ny Nooghyn bannit,  
 As cormal coontey ny ainleyn treih va caillit,  
 Hed oo royd reesht kionfenish gys y theihll,  
 Thousaneyn d'ainleyn sollys ort waiteil,  
 Tra ver oo'n sarey, Ard-ainle heidys cayrn,  
 Vees er ny chlashtyn trooid dy chooilley ayrn  
 Jeh'n croo; ny oai'ghyn fosley lhean nyn meaal  
 Livrey's ny merrin t'oc ayns nyn dreishteil,  
 Veih ny kiare geayghyn dagh bio chaglit vees,  
 As iur'nee vees eit veih nyn bryssoon neese;  
 Gys y vriwnys ayd shegin da ooilley cheet,  
 Lesh feiyr y chayrn, cha Leah as vees ad eit:  
 Er mie as sie ver uss dty vriwnys kiart,  
 Gys niau dty Nooghyn cairagh ver oo lhiat.  
 Ny sp'rydyn broghe gys niurin nee oo 'hyndaa,  
 As peceee m'aroo, fo coilleen dy braa:  
 Yn oae as niurin vees dooint son dy bragh,  
 As fud sheelnaue cha Jean ad arragh cragh.  
 Tra hug yn Ayr vie jerrey er e ghoan  
 (Ny s'miljey na mill va dagh fockle v'ayn),  
 Ny ainleyn sollys, lesh un ard-choraa,  
 Singal nyn giaull ving Allelujah,  
 As myr veih earroo erskyn earroo, va  
 Yn moylley feen; ren niau lesh boggey craa.  
 Hilg ad nyn grownyn berchagh ooilley sheese  
 Kiongoyrt rish stoyl yn Ooilley-niartal Jeeys;  
 Goail seose ad reeshtagh, lesh nyn ghreiny'n kiaull  
 Arraneyn noa feer villish ren ad 'ghoail,  
 Hoods ren ad kiaull, hoods ghow ad nyn arrane,  
 Ta nish as va, as vees dy bragh er-mayrn.  
 As reeshtagh hoods, ynrican Mac yn Ayr,  
 E phoar, e chreenaght, as e Eirey cair,

Ghow ad arrane dy voylley as dy wooise,  
 Ginsh magh dty ghiast'lys, as dty graih ta wheesh,  
 Ayns goaill ort hene kerragh trome heelnaue,  
 Er-chee saultys mooar y chosney daue.  
 Myr shoh ta ainleyn bannee ceau nyn draa  
 Ayns graih sy'rydoil, as gennalys dy braa.  
 Rish shoh va Satan guillian lesh y ghrian,  
 Ny goullyn sollys noi e vaaish soilshean ;  
 As ayns shoh v'echey oyr jeh yindys mooar  
 (Foddey's gerrit ec e reayrt va pooar)  
 Dy akin seose, sheese dagh boayl, hoal as wass,  
 Fegooish scadoo va har, heear, twoaie as jiass ;  
 Myr mean y touree, kiart er y vunlaa,  
 Yn ghrian ard reill, dogh corp ta fegooish scaa ;  
 Myr shen yn drogh sp'ryd cor'm rish yrjey'n ghrian,  
 Fegooish scadoo dagh ayren va gial soilshean :  
 Er beinn ny greiney honnick eh ny hoie,  
 Fer jeh shiaght ainleyn ta still fenish Yee,  
 As raad dy vel yn Ynsagh jeh shoh loayrt,  
 Uriel, da yn ennym t'er ny choyrt.  
 Shoh'n ainle dooyrt Ean honnick eh ayns y ghrian,  
 Gys giens reeoil cuirrey sheeloghe yn Eayn.  
 'S myr oddys sp'ryd e chullee hene chaghlaa  
 Gys y co-chaslys saillish, er-son traa,  
 Ghow Satan nish er grooish ainle flaunyssagh,  
 Ny share dy ollagh' 'chiarail mollaghtagh :  
 Son er Uriel v'echey enn dy liooar,  
 Veih'n earish vie, ayns niau, v'eh hene ayns pooar ;  
 Gys y ghrian tra hayrn yn sp'ryd er-gerrey,  
 Yn ainle gyn-loght yeeagh er myr veagh eh 'heshey :  
 Myr va e chullee, ceaghliit va 'choraa,  
 As dy foalsey loayr eh myr shoh gra :—  
 O Uriel ghial, ayd ta lheid y ghloyr  
 Dy ve shirveishagh treishtit fo'n ard-phooar,

Ayd ta'n onnor dy hoilshagh aigney Yee  
 Da seihlltee, chammah as da flaunysee,  
 Nagh maynrey shin ! da Jee ta firrinagh !  
 Myr nagh row'n ghreih veih niau h'er eebirt magh ?  
 Seraph gloyroil, trooid graih dy gheddyn fys  
 Er ny seihll noa shoh, ta dou foast gyn-yss,  
 As foddeeaght ta aym, erskyn ooilley,  
 Dy chur-my-ner yn cretoor coasle Dooiney ;  
 Lheid's ta'n Croodagh goaill wheesh dy haitnys ayn  
 Dy chroo eh seihll dy vaynrys er e hon.  
 Shoh'n elkin jeean aym, as shoh t'er my hayrn  
 Neose (er-son tammylt) veih stoyl gloyroil my Hiarn ;  
 Veih sheshaght ainleyn mie ; veih cherubim ;  
 As veih'n slane enish villish t'er-my-skyn :  
 Insh dou, Uriel, cre'n seihll t'eshyn ayn  
 Dy vaik-ym eh, as eisht my vian vees lane ;  
 Eisht chebb-ym moylley gys y 'Chroodagh mooar  
 Son e chreenaght, e vieys, as e phooar  
 Hilg ny traitooryn foalsey magh ass niau  
 Gys niurin ghoo, yn pryssoon kiaddit dane,  
 As t'er chroo Dooiney dy vod e heeloghe cair  
 Cheet seose nyn ynnyd, dy hirveish Jee ny share.  
 Cairal ta 'raaidyn, creeney neesht e Ghoo,  
 Pooar Ooilley-niartal heem ayns y slane croo.  
 Myr shoh, dy brynnagh, loayr yn ard-volteyr,  
 Son dooiney ny ainle, lesh pooar nyn shillee gyere,  
 Cha vod craueeaght-oalsey 'gheddyn magh,  
 Son wheesh nagh vod ad 'sy chree jeeaghyn stiagh,  
 Ynrican Jee hene oddys tastey 'choyrt  
 Da'n peccah jouylagh shen, jeh ta shin loayrt ;  
 As foast t'eh surranse da'n olk shoh ve ayn,  
 Dy vod eh 'chiarail follit 'chur gys kione.  
 Lesh shoh, Uriel ôney v'er ny volley,  
 Gyn olk smooineaght, e hooillyn v'er ny ghoalley

Nagh dug eh geill da foalsaght y traitoor,  
 Agh dy graihagh hug eshyn da ansoor :  
 Ainle hollys, dooyrt eh ,s'mie ta dty yeeearree cree  
 Dy chur-my-ner obbraghyn creeney Yee,  
 Er-chee ard-voylley 'hebbal gys e laue  
 Ren ooilley 'yannoo, 's hug nyn gummey daue,  
 Cha yindyssagh t'ad, as cha creeney jeant,  
 Nagh vod y vriwnys s' gyerey orroo plaiynt :  
 Agh quoi'n cretoor oddys ve tushtagh jeu,  
 Jeh'n earroo mooar oc, as nyn ymmyd lhieu ?

Honnick mee'n traa va'n diunid doo as feayn,  
 Gyn aer, gyn aile, gyn thalloo as gyn keayn :  
 Gyn soilshey neesht ; as foast v'ad ooilley ayn  
 Myr dredge brenneeinagh, floagagh, fegooish kione ;  
 Dagh nhee t'er l'eh nish, eisht va fud-y-cheilley,  
 As dor'ghys quaaagh va sheeynt l'ean harrish ooilley.  
 Agh trooid Goo creeney'n Ooilley-niartal Ayr,  
 Va'n dredge vrenneeinagh er ny hayrn gys kiare  
 Dooghyssyn cooie, aer, aile, ushtey, as ooir,  
 Dy ve fuinnt cooidjagh son stoo dagh cretoor :  
 Dy loayrt jeh ny seihill gial ta mygeayrt y moooin,  
 Grian gloyroil as eayst, m'arish rollageyn,  
 Yn earroo oc t'erskyn dagh earroo mooar,  
 Chaillagh shin traa, ta ny ta grait dy liooar.  
 Jeeagh er y ehruinney runt shid foddey voïn  
 Injil jeh'n eayst vane, sniessey t'er-e-skyn  
 Jeh dagh seihll elley, as myr rollage te gial,  
 Yn ghrian soilshean er, myr er lieh jeh'n voayl,  
 Ny'n derrey-heu, as myr shen jannoo laa  
 Ayn cheet as goll, as towse dy kiart y traa :  
 Da'n cheu elley (yn aght myr doardee Jee)  
 Ta'n eayst ceau falleays gennal ayns yn oie.

Yn spoht beg shid hee oo har jeh baare my vair  
 Edin ; yn raad yiw'n Doooinney sthie ayns gaar',

Pargys enmyssit. Cha loayr-ym rhyt ny smoo,  
 Eit er my churrim, gys Jee faag-ym oo.  
 Shoh graït, chroyrn Satan injil sheese e chione  
 Cur dasyn booise, 'naght myr va'n cliaghtey v'ayn ;  
 As er e skianyn reesht ghow eh 'yurnah,  
 Trubfyl dy row eh er choayl wheesh jeh'n traa.

O dy beagh raau e breeoil ec nyn chield Ayr,  
 Va focast gyn-loght, goaill eunys ayns y ghaar' !  
 Dy row e noid dewil tayrn cha faggys da  
 Er-chee e vaynrys 'roostey jeh dy braa ;  
 Lheid y raau agglagh as va er ny choyrt  
 Da seihlltee liorish y Noo, myr shoh loayrt :—  
 Smerg da fir-vaghee'n ooir's fir-vaghee'n tonn,  
 Son ta'n jouyl er heet neose hiu lane dy roon,  
 Myr v'echey fys nagh row eh ayns e phooar  
 Dy ghoaill cooilleen erbee er Jee ny ghloyr,  
 Hilg eh dy chloie e phaart noï slane sheelnaue  
 (Ayns ynnyd Jee) dy chur mow jannoo 'Laue,  
 Ny-yeih cooinsheanse va geam, myr gleck ny oï,  
 Son ny v'eh mysh, as son ny va jeant roïe ;  
 Greain, mee-hreishteil, as dooyt mooar ghow er greim,  
 E chooinsheanse, dooisht nish, noï e yannoo geam,  
 Angaishagh cooinaght er y stayd v'eh ayn,  
 As cairagh gennaght nish pian er y hon ;  
 Va shoh myr niurin lostey ayns e chleeau,  
 Ginsh da cre'n kerragh sodjey va er fieau :  
 Er Edin jeeaghyn nish flaoill ayns e hilley,  
 Eunyssagh aalin, mie myr flaunys elley ;  
 Reeshtagh er niau, as er y ghrian gloyroil,  
 Ta fordrail soilshey gial da ooilley'n seihll.  
 Lesh angaish laadit vrish eh magh coraa,  
 Soilshagh yn sterrym v'ayns e chleeau chyndaa.

O ghrian yial, dooyrt eh, ta 'syn yrjey reill  
 Fo'n Ooilley-niartal, soilshagh trooid y theihll,



Er ta e ghraih, as ayn ta haitnys wheesh,  
 Dy negin da'n ghloyr ayds troailt ayns e hirveish :  
 Hoods ta mee geam ; cha nee ayns graih agh dwoaie,  
 Noidys as feoh, roon, troo, as eulys dt' oï ;  
 Son ta dty ghoullyn sollys (moom soilshean)  
 Goltooan mee lesh y ghloyr va keayrt aym pene ;  
 My phooar v'er dty skyn, my ghloyr as gillid neesht,  
 Gys liorish moyrn ardalagh va mee brisht.

Noi'n Ooilley-niartal prow mee my hraitoor,  
 Noi'n vie nagh hoill voym rieu lheid yn ansoor,  
 Agh ren m'y chroo ayns oaashley ard as gloayr,  
 As hrog mee neesht 'skyn millaghyn ayns pooar :  
 Son ooilley 'vie cha row eh shirr' agh booise,  
 Eddrym va'n eeck, as aashagh va'n chirveish !  
 Ooilley 'vieys gys olk ren mee hyndaa—  
 Ooilley e ghraih gys noidys son dy braa.

O chretoor broghe ! quoi er oddys oo plaiynt ?  
 Va'n mainshtyr mie, neu-chenjal va'n charvaant !  
 Nish graih as noidys dooys ta myr unnane,  
 Orrym cha vod grayse Yee dy bragh soilshean.  
 Cursit dy row graih, cursit neesht mee hene,  
 M'aigney v'aym seyr, lesh m'aigney goym cooilleen :  
 Agh kys nee'm chea dy haghney corree Yee ?  
 Cha nione dou aght, cha nione dou saase erbee.  
 Niurin my chron, cha voddym veih scapail,  
 Te cheu-sthie jeem as getlagh Leah my whail :  
 'Sy diunid neesht, yn raad shegin dou chyudaa  
 (Tra oardys Jee niau), ayn dy ve dy braa.  
 Agh vel pardoons ny grayse ec Jee my chour ?  
 Cha vel, gyn m'aigney 'inshlagh gys e phooar :  
 Ogh-cha-nee ! yn raa gyere shen ta roie  
 Stiagh trooid my chree, ny s'piantee dou na stroie,  
 Myr agglit d'eeck da ammys arryltagh,  
 As shen red nagh vod ve shirveish firrinagh ;

Cre'n aash veagh aym nyn vud ren mee y hayrn  
 (Lesh wheesh dy yialdyn) dy hreigeil nyn Jiarn?  
 Dy lhiggin sheese yn shick'rys hug mee daue,  
 Ayns spiyt da Jee, cooilleen 'ghoaill er sheelnaue,  
 S'beg fys oc cre'n angaish ta ayns my chree,  
 Nagh row aym pooar barriaght 'ghoaill er Jee  
 Myr va my hreisht, as 'naght myr yiall mee daue,  
 Agh va shin mollit er dy chooilley laue.  
 Foast, ta mee kiarit; cha vow eh voym my ghlioon,  
 Chamoo nee'm lhoobey huggey son pardoons:  
 Hee'm gys nyn sneih dy vel shin giarit magh,  
 Deyrit trooid briwnys gyere yn vainshtreilagh.

Foast, cha vel Jee ny s'melley dooys dy leih,  
 Nagh beem's cha doillee leih y chaaney veih:  
 Cummaltee noa cour niau ta hannah reihit,  
 As noidyn foshlit nish lhig dooin ve eët.  
 Ayns ynnyd treisht lhig mee-hreishteil goll lhiam,  
 Dagh mie nish caillit, lhig da olk ve aym;  
 Olk vees my vie, ny hrooid ta mee treishteil  
 Rish Jee ve cor'm 'sy theihll noa foastagh reill.

Ec shoh y ghra, daase eh ayns moayrn as roon,  
 Eulys as noidys, nieu dewil as pyshoon  
 Noi'n Ooilley-niartal, as noi jannoo 'laue—  
 'Skyn ooilley kiarit dy chur mow sheelnaue;  
 Slane olkys niurin lostey ayn cheu-sthie,  
 Lesh wheesh dy phian as tra v'eh ayn ny lhie.  
 Angaish hug skian Leah da, dy etlagh sheese,  
 Gys Eden aalin, 's voalley ard Phargys.

Va roa 'skyn roa dy viljyn chymmylt mysh,  
 Dagh dooie dy vel 'sy theihll son mie ny mess;  
 Ard er-e-skyn-va'n voalley lajer roie,  
 Veih va ec Adam shilley'n ream cheu-mooie,  
 Ard 'skyn shen reesht va gaase dagh dooghys billey,  
 Messoil as mie, gys ymmyd's beaghey ooilley,  
 Millish da'n veal, as aalin gys y shilley.

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As allaghyn rea chemmit lesh dagh blaa  
 Jeh whilleen daah, nagh vod v'er ny imraa,  
 Millish da'n stroin, eunyssagh da'n thooill,  
 Gyn jolg, gyn gah, dy ghortagh loaght ny shooyl.

Dy loayrt jeh'n gharey shen, 'naght myr ve feeu,  
 Ta doillee da chengey loayrt, ny pen dy scieü ;  
 Un dorrys v'er va leeideil ayn veih'n shiar,  
 As Gabriel er-son gard va pointit er :  
 Foast cha duirree'n sp'ryd rish yn giat y ghoail,  
 Agh, myr v'eh maarliagh, harrish lheim eh'n voal ;  
 Eisht er y villey byrjey v'ayns y ghaar',  
 Ayns cummey feeagh doo, hoie eh cur-my-ner  
 Dagh nhee va fo, dagh nhee mygeayrt y mysh,  
 Trooid-magh yn eunys vooar va ayns Pargys.  
 Pargys ! yn gaar' ren Creenaght hene y hoiagh,  
 Dy lhieney'n thooill 's dy yannoo'u aigney booiagh ;  
 Raad v'ec Satan fo roshtyn glen e reayrt,  
 Niau hene er 'laare, ayns rooym beg, runt mygeayrt.  
 Billey'n vea va gaase ard ayns y vean,  
 Ghow eh myr reih sheese er dy chroymmey 'skian,  
 Liorish shoh va billey yn tushtey gaase,  
 Sarit veih Adam fo phine trome y vaase ;  
 As ga va'n noid ny hoie er billey'n vea,  
 Er y vie graysoil v'ayn va echey feoh.

Veih shen v'eh ronsagh magh lesh shilley gyere,  
 Dy chooilley alley eunyssagh as bayr,  
 Coan down as cronk ard dy row ayns y ghaar',  
 Raad va dagh shilley ny share as ny share.  
 Cha row'n gaar' laccal nhee va eunyssagh,  
 Palchey as berchagh, feeu v'er-mayrn dy bragh :  
 Agh da veg jeu shoh s'beg geill v'ec y spyrryd, .  
 S'coan er nyn ghraih v'eh ronsagh mayd yn ynnyd,  
 Agh er graih'n jees, da'n cheeloghe oc va kiarit.  
 Yn eiraght vannee echey hene va caillit.

Cretooryn noa v'ayn er dy chooilley laue,  
Paart shooyl, paart getlagh, paart er thalloo snaue,  
Ayns niurin lheid nagh vaik e hooillyn rieuau,  
Ooilley cur oyr da dy ghoaill yindys jeu.

As lesh e ronsagh (gys bishagh smoo e hroo)  
Heese injil fo chronnee eh'n Chubbyl Noo,  
Aalin as oasle, 'skyn ny bioee v'ayn,  
Myr harrish ooilley feeu dy ve'n ard-chione.  
Va jalloo'n Croodagh grainnit ayns nyn maaish,  
Firrinys, cairys, creenaght, graih as grayse ;  
As foast nyn ghooghys cha row goll-ry-cheilley,  
Va'n derrey yeh oc lheamys veih'n jeh elley ;  
V'eshyn chee schleï, pooar, reill as dunnallys,  
Ish myr son milljid, graih as biallys ;  
Dy hirveish Jee va'n Dooinney 'skyn dagh nhee,  
Yn Ven, ny hrooidsyn, tushtagh va jeh Jee.

Rooisht va'd ny-neesht, as cha row ad chea  
Veih sooill erbee, nearey cha bione daue eh ;  
Son cha row shen ta coontit nish neu-yesh  
Sollit trooid peccah, ta tayrn nearey lesh.  
Shoh'n cubbyl s'aaley ren laue Yee y chroo,  
Fud e chretooryn cha row veg goll-roo  
Shooyl laue ry laue, v'ad glen, nyn aigney seyr  
Veih dagh failleil ta cur er graih gaase feayr.  
Va'n ghraih oc dooie, sheshoil, mie, foast ve jeean  
Dy choyrt 's dy ghoaill nhee cooie da Dooinney's Ben :  
Cha nee trooid saynt dy lhieneey aigney'n eill,  
Agh er graih currym dy vishagh cloan 'sy theihll.

Fo scaa ny biljyn, er 'laare hoie ad sheese,  
Dagh mess berchagh ren bee as jough shirveish  
Shibber slayntoil, as cha row gennallys,  
Ny cloie gyn-loght, ry-laccal dauesyn nish,  
Lheid shen's va cooie da lannoon aeg noa poost,  
Gyn smooainaght er cre oddagh taghyrt foast.

Maase meen y vagher, as beÿn feie ny keylley,  
 Cloie chummit moo gyn chebbal olk ny skielley,  
 Noidys ny dewyls, coardit v'adsyn ooilley ;  
 Son choud's va Dooiney biallagh gys Jee,  
 Va dagh cretoor ry-cheiliey still ayns shee.

Va'n anmys er, cour bioee goll gys fea,  
 As Adam neesht, roish olk cha row imnea.  
 Nish tra va Satan ronsagh lesh e hooill  
 Trooid-magh y garey, alley bayr as cooill,  
 Honnick eh'n Dooiney as e heshey dooie,  
 Ayns stayd dy vaynrys 'naght myr v'eh hene roie ;  
 Hass eh goaill yindys, troo vrish magh ayns goan,  
 Soilshagh cre'n seaghyn mooar va 'aigney ayn.

O Iurin ! dooyrt eh, cre shid hee'm heese foym ?  
 Nee shid y sthock oc ta dy ghoaill my room  
 Ayns ream ny maynrys ? Torchagh aile as pian  
 Neem's choiee y hurranse, roish my surr-ym shen.

O ! chubbyl maynrey ! s'beg, s'beg ta fys eu  
 Dy vel y noid cha faggys diu ec laue ;  
 Gow-jee nyn eunys, myr smoo nee shiu goaill  
 Smoo vees nyn sneih, tra nee shiu eh y choayl.

Choud shoh'n drogh-yeih, as getlagh jeh'n vanglane  
 Sheese fud ny bielloo, beg, mooar, doo as bane,  
 Ayns shoh v'eh moddey, ayns shen kerrey vane,  
 Nish v'eh ny lion, chelleeragh v'eh ny eayn ;  
 As son nagh jinnagh Adam tastey da,  
 Gys whilleen cummey v'eh er ny lyndaa,  
 Keayrt vcagh eh cabbyl, assyl, mule, ny booa,  
 Caghlaa e chummey gys dagh cretoor bio :  
 As tayrn ny sniessey er-chee geddyn-magh  
 Pooar feer heelnaue 's e ghooghys firrinagh,  
 Myr shen dy geayll eh Adam coyrilagh Aue,  
 Mychione yn leigh gyere hug nyn Groodagh daue :  
 Jeh bree'n conaant v'oc v'eh jeant tushtagh nish,

Cre'n aght dy chummey 'violagh cordail rish.

Jee graysoil da, as graihagh er e chloan  
 Oney, 's meehushtagh jeh'n danjeyr v'ad ayn,  
 Hug ainle gloyroil er chaght'raght huc veih niau,  
 Mychione y stayd oc, dy chur coyrle vie daue.

O Ghooinney ! dooyrt eh, laue Yee ren dty yannoo  
 Ayns stayd, lesh pooar, dy huittym ny dy hassoo,  
 Dy vel oo maynrey gioot dty chroodagh eh,  
 Dy ve still myr shen ayns dty reih hene te.  
 O s'maynrey oo ! choud as t'ou biallagh  
 Gys leigh dty Yee, lesh aigney arryltagh :  
 Nish er conaant ta'n vaynrys vooar shoh ayd,  
 My t'ou dy vrish' eh, oo hene ta goaill y kied ;  
 Ny smoinee, eisht, dy vel oo er dty yannoo  
 Fo lheid y kiangle y as dy nhegin dhyt shassoo ;  
 Cre'n aill t'er mainshtyr dy eeck da'n charvaant,  
 Son y chirveish shen nagh vod agh ve jeant ?

Ny ee jeh'n villey, shen bree mooar y leigh,  
 My t'ou gee jeh, eisht jerk rish kerragh veih ;  
 Yn baase y phian, jeu shoh ta ayd dty reih. }  
 Uss as ny ainleyn sollys ta ayns niau  
 Fo'n un chonaant ta, ta shin fo'n un ghaue.  
 Hug Jee leigh dooin, eh my nee mayd y reayll  
 Aignagh, creeoil, eisht niau vees choiee nyn vaill.  
 Gys my Vac (dooyrt Jee) cur-jee biallys,  
 M' ynrican Mac, ta shin dy akin nish :  
 As ad nagh bee da'n leigh shoh biallagh,  
 Vees tilgit magh ass maynrys son dy bragh.  
 Shin hug da geill ta kinjagh freayll nyn stayd, }  
 As ad nagh dug t'er duittym fo mooads laad,  
 Fo corree Yee, torchagh, angaish as craid :  
 As she shoh'n choyrle ta mish livrey lieh Yee,  
 E leigh y reayll dy aignagh lesh dty chree.

Prince ny traitooryn brishey ass pryssoon

Jeean er cooilleen ; lane eulys troo as roon  
 Noï Jee as dt'oï's ; as t'eh mygeayrt gyn-yss,  
 Er-chee dty violagh veih dty viallys,  
 Dy vod oo ve ayns yn un stayd rish hene,  
 Fo corree dt' Ayr, ayns torchagh aile as pian.  
 As ga nagh vod eh cooilleen 'ghoaill er Jee  
 T'eh cloie gyere orts ; as bee eisht er dty hee, }  
 Son jeean t'eh uss as dty heeloghe y stroie.  
 As mannagh jean oo'n choyrle vie shoh y ghoaill,  
 Bee oo heene's dty chloan, gyn dooyt, dy braa fo'n coayl :  
 Jeh dty ghanjeyr ta tushtey fondagh ayd,  
 Cre vees dty leshtal, my skyrrys oo veih'n raad.  
 Lheid y raaue mie shoh hug y Seraph da,  
 As gys e churrim ren eh reesht chyndaa.

Va Adam, roïe, kiarit dy reayll y sarey  
 Hooar eh veih Jee, myr currim ayns y gharey :  
 Nish tushtagh jeant dy row noid niartal ehey,  
 Trooid miol, ny crout, dy leeideil eh gys peccah ;  
 Dy row graih Yee ersyn cha jeean, cha cheh,  
 Dy dug eh ainle er chaght'ragh sodjey jeh ;  
 E ghraih va greinnit, 's 'chiarail daase ny smoo,  
 Noï lheid y noid's va chee sheelnaue 'chur mow ;  
 Ayns goan graihoil loayr eh rish Aue, as gra,—  
 My ghraih, my heshey, as my gherjagh braa,  
 Dinsh mish dhyts roïe cre'n raaue gyere v'ain veih Jee,  
 Jeh lheid y billey nagh jinnagh shinyn gee ;  
 Currim feer aashagh, agh foast trome ta'n pian  
 Shegin dooin lhie fo, my nee mayd failleil ayn :  
 As nish, veih'n ainle, ny sodjey ta ain fys  
 Dy vel noid dewil er-gerrey dooin gyn-yss,  
 Gioal shin y hayrn veih biallys gys Jee,  
 As, myr t'eh hene, dy bra ve er nyn stroie.  
 My ver mayd geill da, cha bee leshtal ain  
 Dy nee meehushtey skyndagh rish nyn bian.

Baase t'er ny vaggyrt ! gyn dooyrt sharroo te,  
 Veih olk gyn-yss dooin, my ghraih, lhig dooin chea ;  
 Son fo my huitt mayd, quoi nee nyn livrey ?

My graih, dooyrt Aue rish, fakin dy vel Jee  
 Er stowal orrin palchey jeh dagh nhee,  
 Millish, as mie neesht, dooin dy veaghey er,  
 Magh veih'n un villey shen t'ayns mean y ghaar',  
 (As fort ve shaghnit) cairagh ta da Jee,  
 My ver mayd saynt da shin y aagail mooie.  
 Jee ren nyn yannoo, ta shin fo e phooar,  
 Eisht veih dy huittym vees dooin peccah mooar.

Uss my leeideilagh, my choyrle, as my chione,  
 Dt' egooish cre'n ymmyd ta mee er y hon ?  
 Craue jeh dty chraueyn mee, as feill jeh dt' eill,  
 Dhyts liorish dooghys oardit dy chur geill ;  
 Uss shirveish Jee, dty hrooids shirveish-yms Eh.  
 E-lane-fo'n noid, neayr ta fys ain cre t'eh.

Boggey ghow Adam dy row e heshey dooie  
 Tushtagh jeh 'currym, as myr shoh dooyrt eh r'ee :—  
 Sthock palchey'n theihll, oo toshiaght slane sheelnaue,  
 Dy ve Moir as sambyl sollys daue !  
 O s'maynrey shin ! lhig dooin gyn maynrys smoo  
 Dy bragh y eearree, booise da nyn Ver-croo.  
 As nish va'n ghrian er roie sheese ass nyn shilley,  
 Yn scadoo skeayley er yn inshlid ooilley ;  
 Yn traa ren geam daue veih nyn stuill dy arragh'  
 Gys boayl, roie reiht oc, jesh son shamyr-lhiabbagh.

Laue-ry-laue walkal stiagh lesh mean ny keylley,  
 Coan injil, rea, as aalin haink ayns nyn shilley ;  
 Awin sollys glass 'sy vean sheese siyragh roie,  
 As palchey eeastyn ayns dagh aghlish cloie.

Trooid ooilley'n coan, veih'n yrid gys y trah,  
 Va gaase poseenyn jeh dy chooilley ghaash,  
 As spiceyn berchagh, oasle ayns nyn mlass,



Paart glass, paart appee, as part gymmyrk' rass :  
 Boayl v'er y vroogh soit lesh ny biljyn share,  
 S'aaley as s'miljey, goan nyn lheid 'sy ghaar' ;  
 Banglaneyn aalin gaase ard er-nyn-skyn  
 Feeit trooid-y-cheilley, 's ooilley glass veih'n vun,  
 Poseenyn millish, as dagh dooghys blaa,  
 Fordrail nyn eunys chammah oie as laa ;  
 Baagh ny beishteig, edyr trooid graih ny beoynd,  
 Cha b'loys daue past'ral mysh yn ynnnd shen :  
 Un dorrys v'er da'n lannoon dy heet stiagh,  
 As ooilley sauchey gys traah ragh ad magh,  
 Blaaghyn's poseenyn, pluckit veih dagh crouw,  
 Ren Aue y heiy dy yannoo lhiabbee jeu ;  
 As eisht hrog Adam 'laueyn seose, cur booise  
 Da Jee son giootyn va whilleen as wheesh.  
 Lurg shoh, ayns graih, lhie'n lannoon millish sheese,  
 Er loght cha beg cha row foast lheid y jees :  
 Lhiurid y laa va greinnagh ad gys aash,  
 As cadley kiune hilg scadoo er nyn maaish.  
 Shoh, shoh va'n oie gheid Satan orroo stiagh,  
 Ayns jalloo toad, beishteig ghoo pyshoonagh,  
 Snaue gys cleaysh Aue, heid eh stiagh ayns e kione  
 E pheccah hene, mee-viallys as moyrn.

Veih shoh, dreamal, er-lhiee dy daink fer stiagh  
 Ayns cummey Adam, e graih firrinagh  
 As, tayrn er-gerrey, dy ghow eh ee er 'laue,  
 Gra, Nee shoh'n nhee mie ta er ny enmys Aue ?  
 O shillee ooasle ! yn aalid smoo 'sy chroo,  
 Cha nyrrys mood dy vel ny bioee troo :

Trog ort, hooi'n lhiam, as jeeagh-ym dhyt y phooar  
 Nee dt'aalid 'vishagh myr ta'n ghrian ayns gloyr.  
 Er-lhiee dy nee Adam v'ayn, deiyr ee er  
 (Va'n eayst ceau sollys gial er ooilley'n gaar'),  
 Eisht hug eh lesh ee foddey sodjey shiar,

Raad va billey feeu j'ee dy chur-my-ner ;  
 Shoh Billey'n tushtey, dooyrt eh, ayn ta bree  
 Dy yannoo Jeeghyn jeusyn nee jeh gee.  
 Eisht ass yn ooir three bioee dirree neese,  
 Doo graney ayns nyn gullyr, 's eajee ayns nyn ghrooish,  
 Gyn doaie, gyn cummey, gyn jalloo nhee va bio,  
 Agh ooilley agglagh, yindyssagh as noa,  
 Jollyssagh jooigh, eisht, gyndyr er y villey,  
 Myr smoo v'ad gee wheesh shen v'ad ny s'gilley ;  
 Bwaagh aalin daase ad, myr ny chaght'ryn vees  
 Cliaghtey cheet neose veih'n yrjey gys Pargys ;  
 Ceaghlit myr shoh, er skianyn bwee myr airh  
 Getlagh gys yrjey, lھے ad er-sooyl 'syn aer.

As shoh yn dreamal yindyssagh ren Aue,  
 Ghooisht ee ayns aggle, trubbyl mooar as creau.  
 Yn dreamal slane inshit da Adam va,  
 Ayns lheid ny goan shoh hug eh j'ee chyndaa :—

O Aue, my gherjagh ! agglagh ta dty ghreamal,  
 Ro ghowin as dorragey te dy insh e veanal,  
 Agh er y noid broghe dy jig y lhag-chron,  
 My hig lheid jeh, as cha nee er dty chione.  
 My ghraih, bee kiune, dty hauchys mâryms ta,  
 Ayns m'oghrish lhie, as ceau yn oie gy'n laa.

Tra va'n ghrian ghial er chooilleeney 'yurnah,  
 Reeshtagh, veih'n shiar, mârish dy daink y laa  
 Gys sooill ny greiney Eden ooilley rooisht,  
 Dy vrish ny goullyn stiagh 'sy chiamyr-phoost ;  
 Honnick Adam dy row eh nish ard traa,  
 Dy irrec moghey veih e lhiabbee-vlaa :  
 Hie adsyn magh veih dorrays y chabbane,  
 As heb ad oural aignagh gys y Chiarn.

Eisht loayr yn Ayr vie rish nyn Mwarree, gra,—  
 Gioot Yee, my heshey-coonee oie as laa,  
 Nish gys nyn obbyr, ta traa orrin geam,

'S gyn ve oardit, hee mayd hene y feme.

Shid biljyn-feeyney annoon tuittym sheese,  
 Nyn messyn loau fegooish nyn gooney vees,  
 Boayl elley hee mayd biljyn-ooylagh croym,  
 Aarloo dy vrishey fo nyn mess cha trome,  
 Banglane ro voyrnagh gaase chionn er e heshey  
 Shegin da ve brisht, ny cast gys ynnyd elley ;  
 Obbraghyn elley ta feme trooid y ghaar',  
 Jesh dy ve jeant, ayns allee raad as bayr :  
 Obbyr aashagh ! foast ymmychagh ve jeant,  
 As er nyn vaill cha bee oyr ain dy phlaiynt ;  
 Ta traa ry-heet foast, ayn ver Jee dooin cloan,  
 'S laueyn gys obbyr cha bee arragh goan.  
 My ghraih, dooyrt Aue, my nee oo my choyrle y ghoaill  
 Rheynn mayd yn obbyr, ny slooid ayns un voayl  
 Cooidjagh my vees mayd, traa nee surranse coayl ;  
 Jeem's vees ayds boggey, rhyts beem's booiagh cloie,  
 Shen aashagh jeant ve, faagit gys yn oie ;  
 Gow uss ny biljyn gys dty churym hene,  
 Goymys ny poseenyn as ny blaaghyn meein,  
 As ec nyn mwaag reesht, munlaa, meeit-yms rhyt,  
 'S jeh messyn millish jinnair aarl-ym dhyt.

Ta'n ard-traitoor er vrishey ass prysson,  
 Lane eulys, olkys, noidys as pyshoon ;  
 T'eh tushtagh jeant dy vel niau caillit choiee,  
 'S noi'n Ooill'-niartal nagh vel cooilleen erbee :  
 As tra nagh vod eh'n cooilleen shen y ghoaill,  
 T'eh gioall-er shin nyn maynrys neesht y choayl.

Dy vel eh'r-gerrey ta Jee er chur hooin fys :  
 Cre'n boayl, cre'n cummey ? aless ! te dooin gyn-yss ;  
 Choud's ta shin cooidjagh sloo hoieys mayd jeh,  
 Bee'n gaue ny smoo my vees uss shooyl er-lheh.  
 Tra voll eh ainleyn gial, fo sooill nyn Jiarn,  
 Cre'n saase nagh jean eh noi'n annoonid ain ?

As nish ta'n dreamal dor'ghey dinsh oo dou,  
Cur keint dy ghooyt dy vod eh shin 'chur mow.

Nagh vel shin crooit lurg eer co-chaslys Yee,  
Fir'nagh, cair, creeney jeant noi noid erbee ?  
Kinjagh ve agglagh ta meevaynrys vooar,  
Bare dooin, un cheayrt, jeeaghyn da'n noid nyn booar ;  
Foast mish s'annooney, as ta mee ny saa,  
Er-lhiam dy voddin eddin y chur da :  
Bwoaillt lesh nearey, dy jinnagh ben er chea,  
Veagh shin veih 'chialgyn as veih 'chroutyn rey.  
Son ooilley 'noidys cha goym's aggle roish,  
Jee ver dou niart dy chooilleen' my hirveish.

Ren Jee ny ainleyn jeh stoo share na ooir  
Jeh va shin crooit, eisht cha vel nyn booar  
Ayns niart goll-roo, as foast ren y drogh-yeih  
Ainleyn y violagh lesh dy vrishey'n leigh,  
Eisht te (orrinyn (myr s'annooney shin)  
Ve er nyn dwoaie ny 'oi ta trooagh mooin,  
Ny-slooid my nee mayd, myr ren adsyn neesht,  
Leigh Yee y vrishey as shin hene ve brisht ;  
Jee, trooid e chreenaght, daag dhyt dt'aigney free,  
Shass as t'ou sauit, tuitt as t'ou caillit choiee.

Mooar ta nyn ma'nrys, shegin dooin goaill-rish,  
Agh te corragh, as fegooish shickyrys ;  
Dy baillish Jee gyn v'er chur ayns nyn booar  
Dy huittym veih, eisht veagh shin sauit dy liooar.

Shen saillish Jee shegin dooin ve booiagh lesh,  
Dy phlaiynt e chreenaght cha bee coontit jesh.  
Cretoor da 'Chroodagh vees neu-viallagh,  
Ta feeu veih e vaynrys dy ve tilgit magh ;  
As, 'skyn dagh bio, ee Dooiney ta resoon  
Dy hea veih gaue, as cha nee dy roie ayn.  
Hee'm eisht, dooyrt Aue, nagh daittyn lhiat my choyrle,  
Mish ve er-lheh as m'obbyr hene y ghoaill.

Choud's ta mee mayrt (noi m'aigney) vod my chree  
 Ve aignagh mayrt? cha vod, bee'm myr veign skee,  
 Agh nish as reesht, goll tammylt ass y raad,  
 Ga nagh bee'n tooill, yn cree vees kinjagh ayd ;  
 As meeiteil reesht graih vees er n'aase ny s'choe,  
 Still gaase ny smoo, myr smoo te cummit fo.

O Ven ! ta Jee er n' yannoo dagh nhee mie,  
 Mie son yn obbyr v'ad jeant mooie as sthie,  
 Dooïn t'eh er choyrt tushtey dy scapail,  
 Nyn girp, veih gortagh dy vod cheet nyn guail  
 Veih cheu-mooie ; as cheu-sthie t'ain resoon  
 Dy hea veih olkys dy bee chebbit dooin ;  
 Foast fo coodagh mie foddee olk ve follit,  
 As fo scaa resoon tushtey hene ve mollit,  
 Agh jeh resoon, my nee mayd ymmyd cair,  
 Ynsee eh dooin shin hene 'reayll ass danjeyr :  
 Shoh m'aggle jeeds, dy vod foal' y volteyr  
 Dy resoon 'chassey veih e hushtey cair ;  
 Ayns ynnyd mie, dy jean oo olk y reih ;  
 Lurg dty veerioose dy doill oo pian y leigh.  
 Shooill, nish ta eoyrle ayd, lhig neu-loghtynyss  
 Mee still dty heshey, ny jean paartail rish,  
 As nagh jean Jee shen chur my lieh son foill,  
 Dy nee trooid graih ta mee cur kied dhyt goll.

Myr shoh lesh kied, veih Adam, Aue paartail,  
 Gyn scoagh roish noid dy voddagh cheet ny quaaïl ;  
 Sooïll graihagh Adam kinjagh urree geiyrt,  
 Gys ghow ny biljyn chiu ee veih e reayrt :  
 Shiar trooid dagh allee 'hobbyr ren ee goaïll,  
 Kiartagh poseenyn's blaaghyn ayns dagh boayl.

Rish shoh va Satan follit 'syn ard-nieu  
 (Myr ta dagh foalsaght gys y laa t'ayn jiu),—  
 Sollys as aalin, fud poseenyn snaue,  
 Hrog eh e chione bio ard gys shilley Aue ;

Trooid thammagyn dy vlaaghyn ren eh chea,  
 Myr veagh goaill aggle dy vaikagh ee eh ;  
 Ish jeh goaill yindys ; son cha vaik e roïe  
 Cretoor cha aalin fud ny bielloo cloie,  
 As v'eh cha foalsey, myr still dy ve chea,  
 Breagey nyn Moir gys shilley billey'n vea,  
 Eh shen va sarit voue, er-gerrey da,  
 Laadit lesh mess, lesh duilley as lesh blaa  
 Ec yn un cheayrt, mastey ny hooylyn elley  
 Trooid magh yn orchard cha vaik rieu e shilley.

Eisht yn ard-nieu, seose mysh y villey snaue  
 Lesh feacklyn dewil (son cha row echey laue)  
 Phluck eh lesh ooyl dy daaney, as snaue neose,  
 Stiagh fo ny blaaghyn mollagh chos'n eh roish.

Creau mooar as aggle ghow er nyn Mwarree greim,  
 As jeeaghyn lurg yn ard-nieu, myr shoh geam :—  
 Vaagh ! kys by-loys dhyt gyndyr er y vess  
 Ta tayrn ort fine dewil, 's errey piandagh lesh ?  
 Yn baase dty hoilliu ; O cre cha agglagh te  
 Ta marroo'n vio, 's cur jerrey er y vea.

Choud's va nyn Moir vooar myr shoh branlaadee,  
 Hass dooinney seose veih'n thammag kiongoyrt r'ee.  
 E tappey. ayns shen, faggys ren ee 'choayl,  
 Er lheid yn yindys cha row foast eck oayll ;  
 O ! cre shoh ? dooyrt ee, O insh dou quoi oo ?  
 Nee Adam noa oo, eer nish er dty chroo,  
 Dy ghoaill aynr mârïn jeh'n vie ta shin ayn,  
 Ny dy reill harrin (fo Jee) myr nyn gione ?

O Ven ! O Wheen ! O lesh cre'n ennym share  
 Oddyms oo 'voylley, 'naght myr ta cooie as cair ?  
 O aalid yial ! feeu yindys 've da'n theihll !  
 Oo'n cretoor s'miljey jeh dy chooilley eill ;  
 Onnor te dooys ve ginshlagh gys dty phooar  
 As, myr t'ou feysht, dy hyndaa hood ansoor.

Vaik oo'n ard-nieu hug vaidjin lesh yn ooyl,  
 As stiagh 'sy thammag ren snaue veih dty hooill ?  
 Mish va'n ard-nieu shen ren yn ooyl y ee,  
 Nish Dooinney jeant, ayns callin as ayns cree.

Roie my volvane, snaue lesh my volg er laare,  
 Nish hee oo mee shooyl's t'aym creenaght, tushtey's glare;  
 Lesh gee ooyl elley bee'm, ec yn un scell,  
 My ainle cha sollys as ta Gabriel :  
 Gee ren eh reesht, as v'eh er ny caghlaa,  
 'S gys ainle dy hoilshey v'eh er ny hyndaa :  
 As my nee'm, dooyrt eh, tooilliu foast y ee,  
 Veih ainle gial, hig-ym dy ve goll-rish Jee.

Eisht dreggyr Aue ; Dy insh ta yindyssagh,  
 As hee my hooillyn caghlaa mirrilagh ;  
 Agh Jee Ooill'-niartal, chiaddee niau as thalloo,  
 Ny 'oï cha vod pooar erbee elley shassoo,  
 Ta er chur reamys slane y gharey dooin,  
 Ynrican Billey t'eh er harey voïn ;  
 Baase t'eh er vaggyrt jeh my nee mayd gee,  
 'S quoi s'loys ghoail-er dy vrishey sarey Yee ?  
 Yindys mooar eh dy jinnagh Jee fo-harey,  
 Veih 'lhiaunoo hene, nhee dy vel mie 'sy gharey ;  
 Mie, ta mee gra, son cre ta giootyn share  
 Ny bioys, beaghey, creenaght, tushtey's glare ?  
 Ny giootyn mie shoh ooilley t'ayms veih'n Villey,  
 As my chaghlaa mooar ta jeant ayns dty hilley.  
 O s'maynrey jeant mee, liorish y mess shoh,  
 Cha nhione dou'n baase ; hee oo dy vel mee bio.  
 Da cretooryn cha vel Jee er chur leigh,  
 Cha vel fine cair, cha vow ad kerragh veih.

Uss, quoi erbee oo, cha dug Jee fo-harey,  
 Gyn gee jeh'n villey shoh t'ayns mean y gharey,  
 Myr hug eh mish ; uss veih'n leigh shoh free,  
 Ta foastagh bio, ga ren oo'n mess y ee ;

Agh ta mish fo'n leigh, as treih ! cha nhione dou'n saase  
(My vee'm goit kyndagh) nee m'y rcayll veih baase.

Fys v'ec y Chroodagh my yinnagh oo gee  
Jeh'n mess oasle shoh, dy beagh oo jeant myr Jee :  
As eisht ny share dy chummal seose e phooar,  
Mee-hushtagh baillish freilt ve e chretoor,  
Foast my she Jee eh, shegin da ve dooie,  
Son foill cha faase cha jean eh uss y stroie ;  
'Naght myr t'eh niartal t'eh neesht lane dy ghrayse  
Uss, shirrey tushtey, cha der eh gys baase.

Bee creeney Ven, gow' ee, cha vel danjeyr,  
Hee oo cre'n caghlaa hig lurg lhied y jinnair.  
Shoh graït, yn breag'rey scugh ny sodjey vo'ee,  
As daag eh ish ayns smooïnaght dowin ny yeï.

Chroan bannee, aalin, s'berchee t'ayns Pargys !  
Jeh dt' ooylyn oasle ta jeant rour meerooise,  
Mooar ta dty vian, ga t'ou veih Dooïnney freilt,  
Maynrys heelnaue boght t'ou feeu dy ve eit.  
O cre'n gioot berchagh hug oo da'n ard-nien,  
Erskyn ny t'ayms ? myr hee'm cooilleenit jiu,  
Yn Croodagh hene, quoi ren uss 'harey voïn,  
Hug dhyt ard-voylley, gynsagh dt'ymmyd dooin :  
Billey'n tushtey yn ennym hug eh dhyt,  
Myr beayn dy row mic as sie bentyn rhyt.

Jeh'n villey noo shoh, 'ay laa nee mayd gee  
She'n baase vees nyn leagh ; shoh, shoh baggyrt Yee :  
Cha vel shoh agh baggyrt, ta mee treishteil,  
Son fer t'er n'ee as foast t'eh er scapail.

Jeh mie as sie ta'n ooyl cur tushtey dooin,  
Tushtagh jeh mie, nagh voddym sie 'cheau voym ?  
Cha nhione dou'n baase, ny Jee, ny pooar y leigh,  
O treigh ! cha nhione dou foastagh mie ny sie :  
Shoh, shoh yn saase ver tushtey dou jeh ooilley,  
Te miilish da'n vlayst, aalin neesht da'n chilley.



As ta mee kiarit.—

Shoh graït, e laue neu-luckee heeyn ee seose,  
Cba nee un ooyl, agh bangan vrish ee neose  
Trome lane dy vess, as aignagh ren ee gee  
Gys va jeant-magh yn accrys eck gys bee.

Ta m'obbyr jeant ! ta ooilley m'earree aym !  
Ta'n seihll noa naardey ; e chummaltee ta lhiam,  
Nee, Aue, ee-hene, e sheshey 'hayrn dy ee  
Fegooish my hrubbyl ; cre sheeagh kiarail Yee ?  
Agh foastagh, Aue cha ghow veg gys e cree,  
Myr lane jeh'n treisht dy beagh ee-hene myr Jee.  
Er-lhiee dy row ee hannah er e skian,  
Aarloo dy etlagh ard erskyn y ghrian,  
Dy aagail Adam ynrican 'sy ghaar',  
Choud's veagh ee-hene ayns stayd dy vaynrys share.  
Ny-geih, myr geadagh dy jinnagh Jee Ben elley  
Y chiaddagh da, tra veagh ee choud ass shilley ;  
Dy lhiantyn dasyn kinjagh ren ee reih,  
Son graih cha surragh ee dy scarrey veih ;—  
Lhig my chron (dooyrt ee) ve edyr bio ny marroo,  
Myr Jee ayns niau, ny myr Ben er y thalloo,  
She mârish Adam my chron kinjagh vees,  
Va shin un eill, cha bee mayd arragh jees ;  
As ver-ym lhiam yn gioot shoh gys my hiarn,  
'Sy vaynrys aym's dy vod ve echey ayn :  
As reesht, jeh'n Villey, banglane vrish ee lhiee  
Palchey jeh ooylyn, lheid as d' ee-hene roïe.

Agh va'n ghrian hannah er ghoailh lieh'n jurnah }  
Veih'n shiar gys sheear, as griennagh nish y traa }  
Son Aue gys Adam reeshtagh dy hyudaa :  
B'oddey lesh Adam Aue va fuirraght veih,  
As fud y gharey v'eh ronsagh magh ny jei,  
Ec Billey'n tushtey hooar eh ee ny shassoo,  
E sooillyn injil jeeaghyn er y thalloo,

Myr ayns smooïnaght dowin cre va eck dy ghra  
 Son leshtal, kys va ceaut eck wheesh jeh'n laa :  
 Yn banglane ooylagh croghey er e roih,  
 Son gioot cour Adam, myr veih laue vie Yee.

Troggal e shilley, gennal yeeagh ee er,  
 Lhiggey da'n vangan tuittym er y laare ;  
 E roih'ghyn gial dy graihagh cheau ee mysh,  
 Soilshagh cre'n boggey ve dy veeiteil rish.  
 Gherjagh, dooyrt Adam, cre t'er cur cumrail  
 Ort veih my heshaght, neayr ren shin paartail ?  
 Maynrys Phargys cha vel veg ayns my hilley  
 Uss ass y raad, mee-gherjagh dou ta ooilley.

Fuill ghruaieyn Aue, rish shoh va goll as cheet,  
 Agglagh dy ve gys coontey sharroo eît.  
 Shoh honnick Adam, as y bangan ooyl,  
 Huitt veih e laue, ny lhie er laare ny cooyl ;  
 Ooilley hug smooïnaght agglagh ayns e chree,  
 Dy row ee hannah'r vrishey sarey Yee ;  
 Agh Aue, dy hayrn eh ass e lhag-chiarail,  
 Ghow toshiaght urree hene dy insh e skeeal :—  
 My Hiarn, dooyrt ee, ny bee seaghnit wheesh  
 Son y chumrail aymys ; agh ny sleaie cur booise.  
 Yindyssagh ta'n oyr ren mish choud chummal voïd,  
 S'beg heill shin roie dy vaikagh shin y lheid.  
 Yn Billey shoh ('naght myr ta inshit dooin)  
 Cha vel son olkys, agh freayll olkys voïn :  
 Ayns ynnyd baase, e vess y ee ver bea,  
 Ynnyd meehushtey, she cur tushtey te.  
 Yn ard-nieu balloo ta er n'yndyr er,  
 As e chaghlaa mooar hug my hooill my-ner ;  
 Liorish e choyrle vie, ta mish neesht er n'ee,  
 As baase cha hur mee, uy foast cragh erbee.

Veign nish ayns niau, myr ainle, my yiallican,  
 Agh nagh lhig graih dou uss dty lomarcen

Aagail my yeï; gyn sheshey cooie, still bio,  
 Ayns aggle gee jeh mess y villey shoh.  
 Jeeagh! shoh ny ooylyn slayntoil millish v'aym  
 Dhyts son jinnair, dy voddagh oo goll lhiam  
 Gys maynrys smoo na ta ain ayns Pargys,  
 Raad nee ny ainleyn chebbal nyn shirveish.

Tra cheayll Adam branlaadee moyrnagh Aue,  
 V'eh bwoailt lesh atchim, angaish trome as creau,  
 As gour e vaish hilg eh eh-hene er laare,  
 Sherriuid aigney plooghey sthie e ghlare.  
 Lurg tammylt vrish y sterrym v'ayns e chleeau  
 Tilgey seose goan, nyn lheid s'coan cheayll shiu rieu.

O treih! Aue caillit! dooyrt eh, caillit choicee!  
 Ta'n sarey brisht, as ish fo corree Yec,  
 Aless! cre nee'm? O treih cre jir-ym r'ee?  
 Aggyrts y leigh'n baase, as te cairagh j'ee,  
 Yn baase! s'beg fys eck cre cha soor as te,  
 Agh Jee t'er vaggyrt, as Briw cairagh Eh.  
 Oh! Aue, my heshey! cooie, dooie as ennoil,  
 C'hon hreig oo Jee? c'hon daag oo mish cha moal?  
 Fadane myr baagh! fud beïyn y vagher bee'm  
 Nagh jean rhym loayrt, as nagh gow toiggal jeem.

O Ven cre sheeagh y treisht vou's as mish ayn,  
 Dy beagh y seihll mooar coamrit lesh nyn gloan?  
 Dy hirveish Jee, as dy chur bial da,  
 Trooid ny sheelogheyn ain bio son dy braa:  
 Nyn dreisht nish mollit, nyn maynrys slane ec kione,  
 Yn Voir ta caillit; quoi nee gymmyrk cloan?

Cree Aue nish lheië lesh clashtyn lheid ny goan,  
 Shleaghtagh ren ee, as hrog ee seose e kione.  
 Adam my Hiarn (dooyrt ee) cre'n trimshy shoh?  
 Cha vel Aue caillt, nagh vel mee mayrt as bio?  
 Trog ort, my ghraih, as irree seose jeh'n faiyr,  
 Lesh folt my ching neem's chymagh jeed dty yeïr;

S'feer, ren yn ard-nieu gee jeh mess y villey,  
 Ren mish myrgeddin ; cha dooar unnane ain skielley.  
 Shoh Ghraih, gow, ee ; tilg dt' aggle ooill' er-gooyl  
 As hee oo nagh vel y baase ny cragh ayns ooyl.  
 Ga dy dug Jee yn billey shoh fo-harey,  
 Shaghey dagh billey mie dy vel 'sy gharey,  
 Foddee mayd gee jeh ; son, son foill cha faase,  
 Ta Jee cha mie, cha bwoaill eh 'chloan lesh baase

Adam urree jeeaghyn, as v'eh wheesh ayns graih,  
 Myr ainle dy hoilshey ayns e hooillyn v'ee.  
 Cre s'erree dhyts, Aue, s'erree lhig ve orrym,  
 Myr ayns bea va shin, ayns baase bee mayd corrym.  
 My she baase dhyts, lhig da ve baase dooys,  
 Bio ve dty lurg cha bee dou veg yn use :  
 Eisht hoie eh sheese as mâree ren eh gee,  
 Myr shoh vrish ad ny-neesht sarey Yee.

Yn gheay ren sheidey, taarnagh ren buirroogh,  
 Liorish va fys oc dy row Jee jymmoogh ;  
 Sooillyn nyn aigney, eisht, va foshlit lhean,  
 Jeh mie as sie dy row oc shilley plain  
 Yn mie va caillit, as yn sie va reiht,  
 'S gys briwnys gyere dy beagh ad gerrit eît,—  
 Jeh ônid, glennid, cairys, firriny's,  
 Jeh foays as grayse v'ad er nyn spooilley nish—  
 Jeh jalloo Yee honnick ad ad-hene rooisht,  
 As jeh'n neu-loghtynys v'oc tra hoshiaght poost.  
 Eisht saynt neu-ghlen cheu-sthie ghow toshiaght reill,  
 Goaill foddeeaght dy lhieneey aigney'n eill ;  
 Nyn aigney meein noï'n spyrryd girree-magh,  
 As gys gagh mie nyn gree neu-arryltagh.  
 Meeourys, aggle, corree, as anvea  
 Ghow orroo greim, ayns ynnyd shee as fea ;  
 Yn derrey yeh jeu plaiynt er y jeh elley,  
 Quoi by-chyndagh gee jeh mess y Villey.—

Aless, dooyrt Adam, dy dooar ee rieau my chied  
 Goll veih my hooill, dy veeiteil noid e lheid.  
 O trimshey mooar ! kys oddyms jeeaghyn nish  
 Er Jee, ny ainle, rooisht jeh neu-loghtynys ?  
 O dy voddin mee-hene y ollagh' choiee,  
 Gyn sooill dy m'akin, gyn sheshaght laa ny oie ;  
 O viljyn glass chiu, follee-jee my chione,  
 Nagh vaik my hooill nee laa ny oie vees ayn.

My Hiarn, dooyrt Aue, ny cur y foill my lieh,  
 'Naght myr dy beign lesh m'aigney kyndagh jeh,—  
 Row tushtey aym dy voddagh yn ard-nieu,  
 Fo jalloo drogh spr'yd, mish y violagh jiu ?  
 Va'n ard-nieu baagh nagh row ayns noidys dooin,  
 Quoi smooïnagh cree da olk y yannoo rooin ?  
 Baagh gyn resoon, myr ny beïyn elley v'eh,  
 Nagh voddagh loayrt rhym, agh snaue voym er-chea,  
 Gys d'ee eh'n mess, as eishtagh ren eh loayrt,  
 Dy nee noid v'ayn quoi oddagh tastey choyrt ?

Eisht v'adsyn naaragh roish nyn oltyn hene,  
 Nish jeeaghyn eajee, agh roish peccah glen :  
 Arpinyn thanney feosagh jeant jeh duilley,  
 Ren ad dy reayll nyn nearey veih dagh shillee.

Va'n anmys er nish, son va'n ghrian er roie  
 Veih'n shiar gys sheear, as ny yeï faagail oie,  
 Tra chronnee Adam ainle foast foddey veih,  
 Scoaldehy ny croink, as cur er ny creggyn ltheie :

Ny sniessey gaase cheer Eden sollys va,  
 Myr veagh yn ghrian veih'n shiar reeshtagh chyndaa ;  
 Harrish y gharey toshiaght soilshagh ve,  
 Gyn fys ec Adam c'raad dy roie er-chea.

Ta Jee cheet, dooyrt eh, O cre nee mayd nish ?  
 Nyn beccah eajee shegin dooin goaill-rish,  
 Nish, nish vees fys ain ere'n red sharroo'n baase,  
 Mannagh jean niau ayns myghin jeeaghyn grayse.

Agh corree t'eh, roish ta ny creggyn lھےie,  
 As baare ny sleityn ny yei jeeaghyn ruy. }  
 Aless! cre neem's? c'raad hem dy scapail veih?  
 'Syn aggle hreih shoh ghow eh Aue er laue,  
 Chea fo ny biljyn chiu by-niessey daue.

Agh, nish, va Jee er ghoail er eddin kiune  
 Graihagh chymmoil; son Dooiney va annoon:  
 Chamoo va feill bio oddagh shassoo roish,  
 Choud as veagh corree lostey er e ghrooish.  
 Mysh keim-ny-hoie, 'sy ghaar', cheayll eh coraa,  
 Cre vel oo Adam? ren y Goo y ghra,  
 Lesh gennallys v'ou cliaghtey mee veeiteil,  
 As fegooish geam dhyt yinnagh oo waiteil;  
 Cre'n caghlaa shoh? Cre'n oyr t'ayd dy chumrail?  
 Jeeagh dt'eddin dou, shass magh, as tar my whail.  
 Hug Adam freggyrt, Cheayll mee dty chora,  
 Roie mee er follaght, son neary orrym va;  
 Dy vel mee rooisht, nish nearey t'ayns my chree  
 Dy heet kionfenish, ny dy loayrt rish Jee.

Quoi hug dhyt tushtey dy r'ou rooisht? dooyrt Jee,  
 Jeh mess y Villey vel oo haunah'r n'ee?

My Hiarn, dooyrt Adam, yn gioot hug oo dou  
 Ga fud mie Eden lheid y nhee cha row,  
 Ayns dooghys aalin, graihagh, ooasle, glen,  
 Obbyr dty laue v'ee-hene, enmyssit Ben;  
 Ish ren y mess shen hoshiaght roym y ee }  
 Jeh hug ee dooys, as dou cha lhig my chree  
 Yn gioot eck 'obbal, ghow mee, ren mee gee. }  
 Yn Ooille-nyartal, eisht, dy creeney loayrt,  
 Ayns goan meen kiune ren eh da oghsan 'choyrt,—  
 Ghooiney annoon, nee Aue ny mish y Jee  
 Dhyts dy chur geill da, 'skyn cretoor erbee?  
 Aue va dty ven, as dhyt v'ee dy chur geill,  
 Uss harrish Aue, cha nee Aue harryd reill.

Eisht rish y ven loayr Jee, ayns focklyn giare,—  
 Cre'n drogh-hurn shoh t'ou foiljagh jeh 'sy ghaar' ?  
 Kys ghow us ort dy ee jeh mess y Villey,  
 Ta gaggyrts baase ort hene's dty chynney ooilley ?

Aue bwoailt lesh nearey, chamm's lesh aggle mooar,  
 Dy chur ansoor da s'coan my va eck pooar :  
 Yn ard-nieu foalsey kiongoyrt rhym ren gee,  
 'S dy ee jeh, neeshtagh, viollee eh shen mee.

Son yn ard-nieu, nagh row agh beishteig valloo,  
 Nagh voddagh skiell' ny leshtal hene y yannoo,  
 Cha deysht Jee eh ; agh son dy row eh greie  
 Dy volley Aue, fo kerragh v'eh ny-yeih :—  
 Cursit t'ou, dooyrt Jee, 'skyn dy chooilley vaagh,  
 Yn Ven's e rass vees dhyt choiee noidagh quaagh,  
 Er dty volg nee oo snaue, as joan ny hooirey 'ee, }  
 Son Billey'n Tushtey cha jean oo roostey choiee, }  
 Er-chee e vess y ghoail dy ve dty vee :  
 Noidys vees eddyr y rass eck as dty rass,  
 E voyn nee uss 'vroo, dty chione's vees brisht fo 'chass ;  
 Shoh loayr yn Aaishnagh, as y meanal v'ayn  
 Hug Creest, Mac Voirrey, trooid E phooar gys kione.

Eisht er nyn Mayrey va'n leigh er ny choyrt,  
 Agh myghinagh mie r'ee ren y Briw loayrt :—  
 Ayns gymmyrk' chlienney bee dty hrimshey mooar,  
 Harryd dy reill bee ec dty heshey pooar ;  
 Ersyn dty chree as dt'aigney still vees soit,  
 Gearree ny smoo veih na ta fort 'chur dhyt.

Adam y trass, fo briwnys nish dy ve,  
 V'ayns aggle as pian kys dy ymmyrk' eh.  
 Yn ooir, va roie, j'ee hene cur magh e mess  
 Gyn obbyr laue, gyn greie dy obbragh lesh,  
 Myr bannit v'ee 'sy toshiaght, liorish Jee,  
 Dy ymmyrk palchey jeh dy chooilley nhee,  
 Mie as slayntoil da bioee, lieh-myr-lieh,

Myr va oc feme dy yannoo ymmyd jeh.

Kyndagh rish peccah, greinnit nish va Jee  
Dy leodagh dooghys mie dy chooilley vee :

Cursit, dooyrt eh, ta'n thaloo er-dty-hon,  
Drineyn's onnaneyn yiow dy aase dhyt ayn,  
Arryltagh jeu hene, dy chummal obbyr rhyt,  
Er beggan ymmyd-beaghee vees ad dhyt.

Ayns pian as doccar, imnea as kiarail,  
Ooilley dty vea liauyr shegin dhyt y ghoail, }  
Lesh ollish, neesht, yiow uss dty veggan faill. }

As dy chur tushtey share, neesht, cre ta'n stoo  
Jeh v'ou uss jeant, tra ren mee oo y chroo,  
Lhig fys ve ayd dy nee jeh joan yn ooir  
Va jeant dty chorp, myr jeant ta dagh cretoor ;  
Veih'n ooir haink oo, gys ooir nee oo chyndaa,  
Myr nee dagh bio, as nyn sheelogheyn braa.  
Joan mv hooirey ! stoo annoon as faase,  
Leah shymley'r sooyl, as lhie sheese geddyn baase,  
Er shoh, eisht, smooïnaght moyrnagh cha bee oo ;  
Son jeh'n stoo cheddin jeant ta'n veishteig sloo.

Yn vriwnys harrish, yn Briw ren chyndaa  
Gys ream e ghloyr, nagh jean dy bragh caghlaa ;  
Daag eh ny kimnee hreih fo pooar y leigh,  
Gyn aght, gyn saase, ny treisht dy irree veih.

Nyn dappey caillt, hilg ad ad-hene er thaloo,  
Ayns y voayl shen hie'n vriwnys er cur orroo,  
Ny creggyn freggyrt gys nyn ghobberan,—  
Nyn accan getlagh 'skyn ny bodjallyn,—  
Brisht va nyn spyrryd, broojit va nyn gree  
Lesh arrys feer dy vrish ad sarey Yee.

Mooar va nyn sneih, sharroo nyn drimshey va,  
Ayns torchagh aigney cheau ad yn oie gy'n laa.

Tra hrog y ghrian yial seose e chione 'sy shiar,  
Veih lieh ny cruinney yn oie er chosney sheear,



Hug Jee Miall Noo veih niau lesh sarey sheese,  
 Dy eebyrty Adam magh as gaar' Phargys ;  
 Agh ny-yeih d'insh daue dy vaik Jee nyn yeir,  
 Nyn drimshey-cree, angaish as arrys feer,  
 Dy row eh gialdyn dy beagh grayse nyn gour,  
 My yinnagh ad foast biallys da 'phooar.

Leah haink yn ainle, e skianyn chroym eh sheese,  
 Dy bannee Jee shiu, dooyrt eh rish y jees,  
 Ny bee-jee agglagh roym's, nish er heet hiu,  
 Son naight gerjoilagh gennal ta aym diu ;  
 Nyn geayney treih, arrys as brishey-cree,  
 Jee t'er chlashtyn, as ver eh reeshtagh shee :  
 Jee Ooillee-greeney, tushtagh roish y chroo  
 Jeh n' ta, va as vees, as ny ta bentyn roo,  
 Hoig eh ro-laue dy doillagh uss y baase,  
 Son dty haualtys chiare eh hene y saase.

Geam er e ainleyn sollys kiongoyrt rish,  
 Hoilshee eh daue ny ta er haghyrt nish,  
 Cairys y leigh dy beign cooilleenit 've,  
 Baase v'eh dy aggyrts, beign y gheddyn eh ;  
 Agh quoi'n cretoor nagh jinnagh agglagh chea  
 Veih'n vaase, graih Adam veih'n baase y livrey ?

Ny ainleyn nyn dhost va, gys loayr Mac deyr Yee  
 Erreeishagh, graihagh 'skyn ny flaunyssee ;  
 Arryltagh yiall eh dy ghoaiil er hene yn errey,  
 Lieh Adam, d'eeck slane ny va'n leigh dy hirrey :  
 Nish ga dy ren uss geill da miol y noid,  
 Dy vrishey'n leigh va gaggyrts bial void,  
 Er hoilliu'n baase, myr pian feer chairagh dhyt,  
 Cre'n foayr smoo bailt? Cre share dy yannoo rhyt?  
 Yn baase dty vriwnys, as shegin shassoo fo,  
 Cre erbee'n traas t'ayd veih foast dy ve bio ;  
 Agh my nee uss aigney dty Yee y reayll,  
 Myr vees dhyt ynsit, as gyn reesht failleil,

Ayns maynrys smoo stiagh vees oo er dty ghoail,  
 Na t'ou 'sy traa trooid miol y noid er choayl;  
 As ga dy vel y leigh gearree cooilleeney  
 Dty anneeghyn slane neesht ve er nyn yeeilley,  
 Son gah'n vaaish peecah, as bree peccah'n leigh,  
 Baase shegin hurranse, saase cha vod oo 'reayll veih :

Foast, ga yiow baase, seose nee oo girree reesht  
 Gys bea foddey share, as pooar y noid vees briesht;  
 Caillee'n baase e ghah, yn leigh chaillys e vree,  
 Sheelnaue sauit vees, gyn pian, gyn guin, ayns shee;  
 Rass feer nyn mree ver ooilleey shoh gys kione,  
 Castey'n ard-nieu, mârish dagh noidys t'ayn.  
 Hig oo gys niau, ayns sneih dty noid y jouyl  
 Yn ard-nieu foalsey, es y dunver dewil.  
 Agh ny-yeih shegin maynrys Phargys aagail  
 Son ny ta jeant ayd, shen vees aynrjeh dt'aill :  
 Ymmyrk dy kiune nish ny ta Jee er harey,  
 Son shegin dooys dt'akin goll magh roym veihn gharey.

Ayns shoh dty vee v'ayd gaase dhyt still jeh-hene  
 Er beggan obbyr; gyn doccar as gyn pian;  
 Nish feiy'n theihll feayn shooill as gow dty chron,  
 Yiow ayn dty vee, agh gobbragh er-y-hon.  
 Myr shoh, dy treih, er eiyrt h'ad ass Pargys  
 Gys y theihll whaagh va foue 'syn inshlid heese;  
 Trooid Eden rea ren ad nyn raad y ghoail,  
 Keayne dy gyere son shen ny ren ad 'choayl :  
 Eer beïyn y vagher v'ad quaagh jannoo sooill  
 Noidagh feayr orroo, 'naght myr v'ad cur cooyl.  
 Yn dooghys mie ny smessey ren caghlaa,  
 Yn ghrian daase grouw, tayrn dullyr er y laa.  
 Nish sheshaght-caggee sollys, fo pooar Viall,  
 Veih Niau gys Eden ren Mac Yee oardrail  
 Dy reayll y gaar', nagh voddagh Satan arragh  
 Mie dy row ayn, lesh e hooill churstey 'hallagh ;

As neesht dy hoiagh cliwe aileagh mysh  
 Billey'n vea veayn, nagh dagh'ragh dasyn miss.  
 Shoh ooilley jeant, va'n garey glass soilshean,  
 Lesh ainleyn sollys, myr veagh eh slane ny ghrian :  
 Satan ren chea gys e ream churstey hene,  
 Ginsh da ny sp'rydyn caid hooar eh cooilleen,  
 Boggysagh roo, dy nee trooid yn ard-nieu  
 Dobbree eh yn saase hug shaghryn er Aue ;  
 Myr heb ny jouyl dy choyrt nyn moylley da,  
 Gys nieughyn eajee v'ad er nyn jyndaa,  
 Ayns ynnyd loayrt va'n enish churstey balloo,  
 Coraa ard-nieughyn v'oc ayns ynnyd taggloo—  
 Dy row Niurin slane myr ayns un hiz,  
 Glare cooie'n ard-nieu tra v'eh snaue ayns Pargys :  
 Myr sambyl jeh'n vriwnys oddagh Jee 'chur er,  
 Son jalloo'n veisht shen 'ghoaill tra v'eh 'sy ghaar'.  
 Rish shoh va Adam as e heshey cooie  
 Troailt magh trooid Eden, as treigeil y reih,  
 Myr va kiarailys flaunyssagh leeideil,  
 As niartagh nyn oltyn mie daue dy hooilleil ;  
 Troailt ry-liass-laa, as goaill nyn aash 'syn oie  
 Fo creg ny cronk, nyn gorp as aigney skee :  
 Croyn as smeir-ghressagh shirveish daue son bee,  
 Gys hooar ad coan kiune rea, dy hoiagh ayn  
 Dy chosney beaghey, as dy gheddyn cloan :—  
 Raad faag-ym ad gys grayse as myghin Yee,  
 As fo ard-chiarail as graih ny flaunyssee.

THE  
EMERALD VERNICLE  
OF THE VATICAN.

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BY C. W. KING, M.A., WITH NOTES BY "ASPEN."

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*With a Portrait of Our Saviour (see frontispiece).*



## THE EMERALD VERNICLE OF THE VATICAN.

BY C. W. KING, M.A.

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No monument of any art could approach in high and holy interest to the one asserted to be preserved in the Treasury of the Vatican, were it possible to give credence to the statement accompanying its pretended copy. This statement, attached to a copperplate engraving, or to a photograph from the same, now commonly to be seen in the London print-shops, runs thus:—  
“The only true likeness of Our Saviour, taken from one cut on an emerald by command of Tiberius Cæsar, and was given (*sic*) from the treasury of Constantinople by the Emperor of the Turks to Pope Innocent VIII., for the redemption of his brother, taken a captive of the Christians.”

But in *this* instance the claims of both prototype (supposing there really to be one) and of copy may be dismissed at once, a single circumstance sufficing amply to disprove them. Any eye slightly practiced in art will immediately detect that the character of the design in this head is neither antique, Roman, nor even Byzantine, but bears the unmistakeable stamp of the *naturalism* of the Italian Revival. In fact, if compared with the head of the Saviour in Raphael's “Miraculous Draught of Fishes” (so well known to everybody by its perpetual republication in various forms), it cannot fail to be discovered an exact transcript from that celebrated work. Nevertheless it is probable enough that a real engraved gem (an *emerald*, too, considering the importance of the object to which the material

was devoted) may have served for original to the print, and have impudently usurped the honours of a lost predecessor of the same kind. An Italian gem-engraver, working at any period subsequent to the "divine" painter, would of necessity have adopted his conception of the sacred countenance as the most authoritative model he could take for his art. Commissions for religious subjects were commonly given to the greatest glyptic artists of the Cinque cento and subsequent schools by their ecclesiastic patrons—witness the elaborate crystal plaques and medallions done to the order of Clement VII. and the Cardinal Farnese by Valerio Vicentino and Castel-Bolognese, of which Vasari has left full particulars in his *Lives* of those artists. And what is yet more cognate to the present subject, the masterpiece of Carlo Costanzi (and which cost him two and a half years of incessant labour) executed for Benedict XIV., was an immense table *emerald*, two inches in diameter, having for obverse the head of St. Peter in relief, for reverse the portrait of the Pontiff himself. It was intended to adorn the *morse* or clasp fastening the sumptuous cope worn only at the grand festivals of the Church.

Having thus cleared the ground of a pretender who carries his modern origin so conspicuously impressed upon his face, I will proceed to bring under the notice of our Society another of like nature, but whose pretensions are of a very different order, possessing at least the required character of type, backed by a very respectable and indisputable antiquity to countenance them. This is a painting on panel traditionally reported to have been found in the old nunnery of St. Bridget, at Douglas, Isle of Man, degraded to the office of a barrel-lid. Rescued thence the picture came into the possession of the Rev. Philip Moore, rector of Kirk Bride, minister of St. Matthew's, and master of the Grammar School of Douglas, who bequeathed it in the year 1783

According to his contemporary, Mariette, in his "*Recueil des pierres gravées en creus du Cabinet du Roi*," pub. 1760.

to the Grammar School-house of that town as a most precious legacy, with the memorandum that its counterpart was then preserved at Greystoke in the collection of the Duke of Norfolk. The existence of this interesting picture was recently communicated to me by a local correspondent, to whose kindness I was indebted for a careful tracing of the outline of the head, fully as sufficient to certify the style, a facsimile of the inscription underneath, and the other necessary particulars of the description.<sup>3</sup> The face is shown in profile, with the eyes somewhat bent downwards, the hair golden, the beard short and bifurcated, the upper folds of the drapery white, the lower a dark crimson. The type of this portrait is evidently derived from the detailed description of Christ's personal appearance contained in the celebrated letter of Lentulus to Tiberius, first cited by our Anselm of Canterbury:—"A man indeed of lofty stature, handsome, having a venerable countenance, that the beholders can both love and fear. His hair verily somewhat wavy and curling, somewhat brightish and resplendent, flowing down upon his shoulders, having a parting in the middle of the head after the fashion of the Nazarenes. A forehead flat and full of calmness, without wrinkles or any blemish, which a slight tinge of red adorns. The nose and mouth beyond all praise, having a beard, full and ruddy, of the same colour with his hair, not long but forked. His eyes of changeable colour (*varius*) and brilliant." For the further information of such as may happen to possess that deservedly popular book, Walsh's "*Ancient Coins, &c., as Illustrations of Christianity*," I add that the face in this engraving is identical with that on the medal figured by him on Plate I.,<sup>4</sup> which latter will come to be considered in another place, inasmuch as its existence appears in some degree to elucidate the subject of our inquiry.

<sup>3</sup> This description belongs rather to the *engraving* made from two shadowy, but quite indistinct photographs made direct from the *painting*.

<sup>4</sup> Plate I. representing the medal or amulet found by Mr Corlet in Friars Walk, near Cork, in 1812.



The lower quarter of the panel is occupied by an inscription, here and there obliterated by accident, of which a facsimile, so far as modern print will allow, is here given :—

“This Present figure is y<sup>e</sup> f<sup>i</sup>militude of our lord and . . . Sauour Iesus Christ imprinted in Amaraude by the Predefef<sup>r</sup>s of y<sup>e</sup> greate Turke and sent to the Pope . . . cente the eigh for this cause for a token to redeme . . . his brother y<sup>e</sup> Was taken prifoner . . . .”

Persons conversant with old English writing will at once perceive that spelling and lettering combine to prove this inscription not possibly later than the reign of Elizabeth, nor, on the other hand, earlier than her father's time. But, as I am informed, this writing, ancient as it is, presents every appearance of having been *painted over* the original painting, that is, upon the lower part of the bust, obliterated for the purpose. There is consequently proof positive that the picture must be at least three hundred years old, and in all probability very much older : in fact, everything in its appearance would warrant us to refer it to the Italian school of the fourteenth century.

The chief value of this inscription is that it carries back the tradition concerning the emerald Vernicle (*vera icon*), by its own antiquity, to within a century of the date assigned for the first appearance of the gem in the Treasury of the Vatican. The next step is to examine into the *probability* of the story which this inscription records. The historical facts briefly stated are these:—Zizim, son of Mahomet II., having disputed the succession with his elder brother, Bajazet II., being defeated in the great battle of Brousa, took refuge with the Soldan of Egypt, Kaibai, and after a second unsuccessful trial of his fortune, with D'Aubusson, Grand Master of Rhodes, who sent him to France in the year 1482. From France he was conveyed, at his own request, to Rome, in 1488, whither both his brother and the Soldan sent embassies on his account, but with very different views. Bajazet promised the Pope, then Innocent VIII., the large sum of 40,000 zechins annually for the *safe* though honourable keeping of a respected though formidable brother,

whilst Kaibai made large presents to the Head of Christendom in the hopes of securing aid from the Franks against his much dreaded enemy the Turk. Onophrius Panuvinus, his contemporary, the continuator of Platina's *Lives of the Popes*, mentions that Bajazet, besides the pension, made the Pope a present of the spear of the Crucifixion (the far-famed lance of Longinus), doubtless regarded at the time by donor and receiver as equivalent to a much larger amount, and which at once, skilfully wielded in pontifical hands, proved to the new possessor the very wand of Hermes. This gift suffices to prove that the recent usurper of the throne of the Byzantine Cæsars found still something left in their old storehouse of relics to dispose of when he chose. Onophrius did not indeed mention this emerald (perhaps because he was sceptical as to its genuineness), yet it is very conceivable that amongst the costly gifts of either Turk or Egyptian was included an emerald (or plasma, which usually passes for its precious congener in these circumstances), actually bearing the head of the Saviour, and proceeding from the early Byzantine school. These gem-works, when the art was lost to the Franks, regularly figure amongst the presents of the Byzantine emperors to the kings of the West. One of the most valued objects in the *Trésor de S. Denys*, was a large lapis-lazuli engraved with the head of Our Lord on one side, of Our Lady on the other, probably the gift of Heraclius to Dagobert, he being named as the donor of the next article on the list, a silver-gilt reliquary. Now, supposing such a gem to have been received at Rome under such remarkable circumstances, nothing could have been more natural than to account for its origin by applying to it, with very slight amplification, the popular legend concerning Lentulus and his communication to his imperial and inquisitive master, and by making the latter embody the information so received in the most precious material nature could supply.

But there was another and very sufficient cause for assigning the authorship of this emerald to Tiberius. Martinus Scotus

(d. 1086) had copied from a certain Methodius the following legend:—"The Emperor Tiberius was afflicted with leprosy. Hearing of the miracles of our Lord, he sent for him to Jerusalem; but Christ was already crucified, and had risen and ascended into heaven. The messengers of Tiberius, however, ascertained that a certain Veronica possessed a portrait of Christ impressed by the Saviour himself upon a linen handkerchief, and preserved by her with reverence. Veronica was persuaded by them to come to Rome; and the sight of the sacred image restored the Emperor to health. Pilata was then sentenced by him to death for having unjustly crucified the Lord." This, Cæsar, moreover, had a reputation, throughout the Middle Ages, of a great connoisseur in gems, like that royal Faustus, the Regent Orleans, seventeen centuries later, of whom he was, in many respects, the prototype. Both had passed the better part of their lives, under the cloud of court disfavour, occupied in the cultivation of "curious arts," astrology, alchemy, and the like; and of both the term of power was equally unlucky, a certain ill fate balking the effect of their wisest measures, until, in despair, they drowned themselves in unrestrained voluptuousness.

It is, however, quite unaccountable to me how this legend of the emerald, most assuredly "*vetus et constans opinio*," came to escape the notice of all writers on the subject of vernicles, not being once alluded to by Peignot in his elaborate essay, "*Récherches sur la Personne de Jésus Christ*," published in 1829; nor by Heaphy in his "*Examination into the Antiquity of the Likeness of our Blessed Lord*," in the *Art Journal*, iv. s. vol. vii., 1861; nor again by the latest writer upon the subject, the author of the article, "*Portraits of Christ*," in the *Quarterly Review*, vol. cxxiii. p. 490, who has evidently taken immense pains to make his researches thoroughly exhaustive.

The medal, to which passing reference was made above, and of which specimens are not uncommon, was in existence as early as the opening of the sixteenth century, for it is described as a

most precious antiquity—being supposed contemporary with its prototype by Theseus Ambrosius, who flourished under Julius II. and Leo X. Passing over the other absurdity of this notion on the grounds of ancient usage, art, and language of the legend, it suffices to point out that its material, *white bell-metal*,<sup>4</sup> and its *fabrique* being a *sand-cast*, not struck with a die, conclusively declare it to proceed from the century before Ambrosius' date, the period when the manufacture of medals thus produced most especially flourished in Italy. Throughout this period, before the invention of the coining-press, casting in sand from a wax pattern was the sole effectual method of executing those medallions, or, rather, small bas-reliefs, of large diameter and highly-raised designs, the easily produced memorials of the celebrities of the age which have come down to us in such otherwise inexplicable abundance. The medal, therefore, whose sacred antiquity struck Ambrosius with so much awe, can only belong to the generation preceding his own: Gothic art never produced anything of the like nature; and had it originated in ancient times, even those of the Christian emperors of the West (which its style also entirely controverts), it would have been made by a die like the other medallions of the same princes.

Nevertheless the existence of this medal may be fancied indirectly to support the tradition concerning the emerald of Bajazet. Supposing a new *vera effigies* to have come to Rome in so conspicuous a manner, and with so august a voucher for its authenticity as the Grand Turk himself, it would necessarily excite the highest interest and devotion amongst all who flocked to St. Peter's shrine, and nothing could be more obvious to its wonderfully *intelligent* proprietors than the multiplying the relic (with the spiritual advantages accompanying the sight) by converting its imprint into the popular form of a medal. An

<sup>4</sup> The same is the material of the famous statue of St. Peter, a work of the Quattro-cento school—a sufficient refutation in itself to the Protestant joke about the "christened Jove."

analogous instance offers itself in the linen impressions of St. Veronica's far-famed *Sudarium*, still regularly kept on sale at the same temple. The inscription in the modern Hebrew character, filling the reverse of the medal in question, may be supposed to countenance in some slight degree the conjecture above hazarded as to its invaluable prototype: "The Messiah has reigned, He came in peace, and being made the Light of Men, He lives."

But setting this conjecture aside, there is another important question that must not be eluded, inasmuch as it involves a circumstance which might effectually prevent the recognition of the real emerald by a modern and too-knowing eye, supposing it still to repose in the Vatican cabinet. It is true that the Byzantines, from the very commencement of their empire, were fond of engraving sacred images upon green-coloured stones, substitutes for the too costly *smaragdus*. I have seen amongst others a plasma of such beautiful quality as might well be mistaken for emerald, bearing in relief the Saviour's bust in front face, at the side the sacred initials IC—XC, executed in the highest style to which Byzantine glyptic art ever attained. Nevertheless, there is a possibility of a strange confusion of personages in the giving of the names to such representations. Even that very learned and practical antiquary, Chiflet, has fallen into a singular error in this actual particular. He figures a noble head of Serapis, wreathed with persea-branches, as that of the Saviour crowned with thorns,\* and attributes its origin to the Carpocratian Gnostics, who are *accused* by Epiphanius of making and worshipping similar images. But the *calathus* capping the head would alone unmistakeably declare the presence of the patron god of Alexandria, did not the excellence of the engraving likewise bespeak the best period of the glyptic art, not the offspring of the decrepit ages when the Gnosis flourished.

\* No. 111 in the plates to his valuable "Macarii Abraxas-Proteus, seu Apistopistus." Antv. 1657.

Chiflet calls the material *emerald*, and his word may be accepted in this instance without too much questioning, for the Greco-Egyptians frequently consecrated the most costly produce of their national mines to the embodiment of the conceptions of their gods. Examples in fine ruby as well as emerald have repeatedly come within my own observation. This interchange of personages, however, is facile enough to a beholder paying no attention to the distinctive attributes of the Alexandrine deity. Antique art has stamped the features of Seraphis with that expression of profound thoughtfulness and majestic severity so well befitting his special character as Lord and *Judge* of the dead, the very character in which the Saviour came subsequently to be most usually depicted in early Christian work. Compare any of the numerous fine camei extant of the Seraphis' head in front face with the better executed samples of the Byzantine Christ, for instance, as portrayed (for the first time) in coinage on the *solidi* of Justinian Rhinotmetus (685-711), and every draughtsman will detect and be astonished at their identity. The latter portrait, however, is said (on what authority I know not) to have been copied from the bronze statue of Christ which stood over the vestibule Chalcé of the imperial palace until destroyed by the great iconoclast, Leo the Isaurian, who has commemorated his substitution of the simple Cross in place thereof by an inscription still (or recently) to be read upon the marble.

Lastly comes the all-important question—Does this paragon of all glyptic monuments anywhere exist, with any probability of ever being recognized?—an object of warmest adoration to devotee and to archæologist alike. Alas! sober consideration compels an answer in the negative. Small chance had it of escaping that worse than “Spartacum vagantem,” the mercilessly ransacking Spaniard at the lamentable sack of the Eternal City in 1527, unless, indeed, by special miracle (like that which protected the vernicle of Edessa) it should have had the good luck

to be amongst the precious stones from St. Peter's Treasury, which Cellini assisted the Pope and his confidant, Cardinal Cornaro, to sew up in their own robes when starved into surrender out of their last stronghold, Castel Santangelo.

The quantity of these jewels may be guessed from the two hundred pounds weight of gold which the veracious chronicler avers he obtained from melting down their settings.

Nay, even the last chance (on which I had once confidently reckoned, hoping against hope), has finally disappeared. Clement, restored to the ruins of his power, *might* be supposed to have replaced the emerald, so cleverly rescued by his Florentine astuteness, within the gem casket of the Vatican—a collection which, during the peaceful interval between the Constable Bourbon and the Emperor Napoleon I., had through the perpetual favors of Fortune (so propitious at this her ancient seat), grown to such dimensions that its catalogue, drawn up by Visconti at the beginning of this century, filled two folio volumes. But over the fate of this cabinet there hangs an impenetrable mystery. It is not visible in any part of the public gallery; and when, some few years back, a learned and sagacious friend, being engaged upon the MSS. of the Vatican Library, made careful inquiry about it at my request (for this special object), none of the officials could give him any information or were aware that any such collection had ever existed in the place! And yet this cabinet contained, amongst numerous gems of "great volume," as Visconti expresses it, the largest cameo in the world, the Carpathia, "The Triumph of Bacchus and Ariadne," a piece whose magnitude was surpassed by its artistic worth, and so well known by repeated publication in previous times, that wherever it went its recognition could not be avoided. It is, however, not impossible that in the troublous times speedily following Visconti's labours, the cabinet was put away so carefully that the place of deposit had been lost to the next generation of keepers, as was actually the case here for

more than fifty years with the better known Marlborough gems. But there is another solution of the difficulty, and, I fear, the true one. When the Vatican statues were transferred to the Louvre, no notice can be found of the gems having accompanied them upon their enforced journey; they, therefore, may have been appropriated as perquisites by the French Commissaries. In those days, when the gem mania raged so furiously, the temptation to such an exercise of the law of might was almost irresistible; and a very unanswerable reply to papal remonstrance will be found in the repetition of the old Gallic hint,—“*Væ victis.*” It is well known how French authorities, putting taste before religion, carefully despoiled the shrine of St. Elizabeth, Marburgh, of every antique gem with which it was studded, but honestly left untouched all its gold and precious stones. These remarks upon the disappearance of the Vatican Cabinet are appended here in the hope of eliciting, from any parties better informed about its fate, that explanation which I have long laboured ineffectually to obtain. But to return to the Douglas Vernicle: its existence in Man has been plausibly accounted for by supposing it brought thither by Bishop Thomas Stanley, the last Roman Catholic occupant of the see. During his sequestration and detention in London under Edward VI., he was on intimate terms with the Norfolk family, then in close relation with the Court of Spain, and therefore in the way of obtaining similar relics. This Bishop was reinstated by Queen Mary—and *not* recalled by her successor Queen Elizabeth. A second example, bearing the same inscription, but slightly varied and modernised, which now hangs in the sub-librarian’s room in the Bodleian Library, was presented by Mrs Mary Prince (1722), “painted by herself,” a copy doubtless of some older work. The current story that a third exists in the Provost’s Lodge, Trinity College, Dublin, has proved, upon inquiry, totally without foundation. The Rev. John Cannell, minister of St. Matthew’s, Douglas, is the present custodian of this venerable relic.





THE EMERALD VERNICLE  
OF THE VATICAN.

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APPENDIX.

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## APPENDIX—I.

The following Extract, from the Rev O. W. King's masterly work on "The Uses, &c., of Antique Gems" may interest the general reader :—

The chief of archaeologists, Visconti, remarks in his *Ép. di Gemme Antiche*: "How conducive the study and the accurate examination of ancient works in the precious stones, commonly called 'gems' is to the understanding of antiquities, and to every species of valuable erudition, as well as to the intelligence of the arts of design, and to the teaching of the eyes in the distinguishing of true and simple beauty. Two advantages, over all other existing relics of antiquity are possessed by engraved gems, and both are connected with the service to be derived from them: the first is that they are able to furnish accurate instruction, not to those present alone, whilst those absent are either entirely deprived, or must derive it from drawings merely as the sole resource; drawings too, often incorrect, scarcely ever perfectly accurate, and which can only transfuse into the plate what the eye of the draftsman, (often an unskilled one) has been able to comprehend in the original of his design. Antique Intagli, on the contrary, by means of the impression from them, in a certain manner, may be said to multiply themselves, and are represented in perhaps a better point of view, than the originals: from which circumstance these impressions serve equally well with the monument itself to build our reflections and our decisions upon. The second advantage, and that of the highest importance is, that their very hardness of material and the nature of the work on them, especially as regards Intagli, to such a degree, secure the integrity of these antique productions of art, that the representations, together with all their symbols and accessories, have been preserved without the slightest damage, to the present moment; not mutilated, as is too often the case with works of art in marble or as with medals, made illegible by wear, or changed and corroded by their long entombment amidst the acids of the earth."

## APPENDIX—II.

In the "Lapidorium" of Marbodius, a poem composed by him, when Master of the Cathedral School of Anjou, in France, from 1067 to 1081, the substance of which is partly taken from Pliny—he introduces a number of Greek words. The author of "Antique Gems" goes on to say :—"It is my belief that Greek as a *spoken* tongue must have lingered in the South of France long after the fall of the Roman Empire. Charlemagne though quite illiterate is said to have understood and spoken Greek, which would imply that it was necessary in his intercourse with some of his own subjects."

## EXTRACT FROM APPENDIX II.

"*Some of his own Subjects.*"—This latter remark, may with as much propriety be extended to the Manx language,—a branch equally of the more ancient Phœnician. The poem is of considerable length, and is very curious. In Canto vii., is the following description of the emerald, the Gem at present under our consideration, viz :—

"Of all green things which bounteous Earth supplies,  
 Nothing in greenness with the Emerald vies;  
 Twelve kinds it gives, and from the Scythian clime,  
 The Bactrian mountain, and old Nilus' slime;  
 And some from copper mines of viler race,  
 Marked by the dross drawn from their Matrix base;  
 The Carchedonian from the Punic vale—  
 To name the others were a tedious tale."

"*Carchedonian.*"—Any one to whom Manx is familiar will at once recognise in this epithet the Manx phrase "Kiark y dooinney"—Hen of the Man. The significance of this reading will be understood by a reference to St. Matthew, xxiii., 37 ver., taken in connection with the name "Kiark," sometimes improperly spelt Kirk as applied to our Christian churches.

Here it may not be inappropriate to call attention to the title of a very ancient and fragmentary Quatrain, sung as accompaniment to a little dramatic scene acted by people on Periwinkle or Penniwinkle Fair-day, the sixth of February, St. Dorothy,—see Butler's "Lives of the Saints" for the doubtfulness of her title to this celebration which our Manx ancient Tradition and Legend attribute to St. Catherine, for

whom see the same work, but for Nov. 25th. The Quatrain in question commences :—

“Kiark y Treen e Marrow,” &c.,

developed by the Romish Church, after Reginald's surrender to the Pope (1219) into “Kiark Catrina Marrow,” in sound nearly the same, in meaning very different, and is of historical value, as being a sort of requiem over the departed “Treen,” perhaps after St. Machutus, or Maughold, changed in A.D. 490, these most ancient Ecclesiastical Divisions into parishes. The translation of the term is :—“The Hen of the Treen is dead,” &c., and this brings us back to the “Kiark y dooniney” of Marbodus.

In regard to the allusion made to St. Matthew's Gospel, it should be borne in mind that Marbodus could scarcely be acquainted with the Manx phrase and Legend, also that he was a monk evidently well-read in the School Divinity of his times, his choice of name therefore likely to be guided by scriptural associations and allusions. There is also “another name,” Mr. King tells us, “used by the Greeks” (equally suggestive) “for this gem,” that of “*Smaragdus*, which is itself a corruption of the sanscrit ‘*Smarakata*’, the gem of this name having been imported from Bachtria into Europe by the Traders of that race.”

Even here we find a Manx Relationship,—“Smeyrey”—a Stain, and may well refer to the covering or blotting-out efficacy of the Atonement made by the Mac-y-Dooinney (Son of Man). A double purpose seems also to be combined in this significant name as applied to this Gem, extending as it does to the Resurrection, for as the resurrections of Spring in the Natural World point to the higher prospect of a Resurrection from the dead, even so does this most comprehensive word, in a slightly modified form, include “Smarage”—Embers, or live coal, carrying our thought onwards to that great succeeding event in the order described in the Sacred History, those Embers expanded into the accomplished fact of a future, and as it were a crystallized Life,—when we “shall shine as stars (or gems) in the Firmament.”

The Poet Gray has illustrated this latter view in his beautiful “Elegy in a Country Churchyard” :—

“Ev'n in our Ashes, live their wonted fires,”

But to pursue fully this part of the subject belongs more properly to the serious discourse of a duly ordained minister of the “Living Word,” rather than to our present purpose, which merely consists in an attempt to trace these, to us, foreign languages up to our own old “friends and

acquaintance," all uniting in the one idea intended to be conveyed to us in the choice of these names as given to this Green Gem. A French writer says: "que le vraie solution de ces énigmes numismatiques n'est pas encore trouvee." It must not be forgotten that all these are strictly emblems (or "patterns") of great Truths—applied equally in the Sacred Writings and in the ancient poets generally,—but having this essential difference that the latter deviated into fable, while as regards the Words of Truth they are surrounded by an invincible barrier which renders their conquest by error impossible.

This extended view of the subject has travelled too far perhaps from the point at which we started, namely, the more restricted consideration of Marbodius' lines regarding the Gem on which the portrait has been engraved.

But the close connection that exists between the *Manx* name and the epithet he employs as the *punic* name given to it, has insensibly led us to the more enlarged idea conveyed to the mind of any one to whom the ancient language of this small Island is familiar, and therefore not entirely irrelevant to the subject, the more that the picture which has partly given rise to Mr. King's interesting memoir belongs to this Island.

### APPENDIX—III.

"Extract from the Will of the Rev. Philip Moore, Rector of Bride, and for many years Chaplain of St. Matthew's Chapel, Douglas, Isle of Man, (viz., from 1735 to 1765) and in connection therewith Master of the Grammar School in that town":—

"Item.—I leave to the house (that is the house adjoining the School and wherein he resided during his long continuance as Master) and therein to remain where it now is—that most valuable and curious remain of antiquity—a painting purporting to be a picture of our Lord Jesus Christ."

"N.B.—There is one of the same\* date and inscription at Greystock Castle, now the Duke of Norfolk's—supposed to be the only piece of the kind in England."

\* Underneath this picture is the following:—"This present figure is y<sup>e</sup> similitude of our Lord and Sauour Iesus Christ, imprinted in Amaraude, by the Predecessors of the greate Turke, and sent to the Pope Innocent the eigth for this cause for a token to redeeme His brother y<sup>e</sup> Was taken prisoner."

Nothing is with certainty known of this ancient "piece" beyond what is said of it in the foregoing extract from the Rev. P. Moore's will and the remarks included in it.

There is a Tradition that its preservation is due to some discerning and reverential eye, jealous for the departed relics of the old Nunnery, that had rescued this one from continuing to be used as a "lid or cover on a Meal Tub." Here tradition ceases. The graphic account given by Mr. Moore suggests the probability that however it may formerly have been preserved, it would be in the year 1783 the date of Mr. Moore's will, that the discovery of its originally great value was made. In that year it was, that the artists Messrs. Wm. Byrne and Thomas Hearne published their engravings of Peel Castle and other Manx Antiquities, with a dedication to Sir Joseph Banks. While in the Island they would see and appreciate the high value and antiquity of this portrait under its eclipse, and point out its merits to Mr. Moore, and that he with the promptitude characteristic of his nature both felt and recognised the force of their remarks, and then bequeathed the newly-discovered treasure as an heir-loom to the Grammar School House, where he had lived so long while fulfilling the office of Master with so much credit to himself and advantage to the youths committed to his teaching. It is thought by Mr. Nicholson, a rising artist of great promise, and who has made a most satisfactory *fac-simile* copy of the picture, that he can detect amid other alterations from the original, the profuse "glory" of very thick yellow paint around the head as a late addition, also that the back-ground was originally gold—probably a restoration of the original—with other minor "touchings up." The time when these restorations were made may be attributed to the year when these artists pointed out the true though expiring merits of this ancient relic; they might even suggest and superintend the restorations.

The counterpart picture mentioned by Mr. Moore is not now at Greystock. It is supposed that in the great fire which nearly destroyed the interior of the whole of the left wing of the castle, this with other valuable paintings must have perished. There is no record known to exist as to the date when, or by whom this picture became a possession in the Nunnery. Some conjectural remarks will be found in the note to Bishop Thos. Stanley.

Of the Rev. Philip Moore himself, many interesting notices may be found in "Keble's Life of Bishop Wilson."



## APPENDIX—IV.

*Bishop T. Stanley.\**—Of this Bishop little personally is known, while he yet fills a very remarkable and important place in the history of the Manx Church. It is through him we possess an unbroken line of Episcopal descent from Apostolic times to the present day. For many interesting particulars regarding this Bishop, consult "Records and Documents relating to the Isle of Mann and Diocese of Sodor and Mann, collected by the Rev. W. Percival Ward, M.A.," "Seacombe's History of the Earls of Derby" and Cumming's "Isle of Man." In the following notes conjectural inferences as regards the reasons for his being left in undisturbed possession of his Episcopate, are partly gleaned from Miss Strickland's interesting memoirs of the "Tudor Princesses."

In that of "Margaret Clifford, Countess of Derby and Queen in Mann" we read of the peculiarly vindictive treatment by Queen Elizabeth of her most unfortunate cousin. That she bore the title equally with herself of "Queen" though of so tiny a kingdom, yet at least of equal antiquity with her own, was doubtless a sore point, and gave an edge to the petty yet most cruel persecution she was made to undergo. Taking this view of the case as a probable one, we may further be permitted to point out that in these insulting proceedings against the wife of the Earl of Derby, there was a limit which her politic Majesty did not venture to infringe. If Henry IV., Earl of Derby bore with an astonishing equanimity, incarceration of his wife with the other mortifications heaped upon her, he may yet be supposed to have sat thus quiet by the consideration that while this unhappy victim of Queen Elizabeth's narrow and jealous tyranny was his Countess and Queen, she was not the less a near cousin to the imperious Queen "paramount" over his own little Insular Dominions. He felt that he dare not resent this grievance as became him, the more that his own allegiance was questioned by his enemies at the English Court from his having some claim to the crown worn by Elizabeth herself; but Elizabeth knew full well all that was passing in her court and kingdom, and would be aware of these rumours. While she held the reins of Government with a firm hand, she knew well where to stop, and in this case

\* It is not a little remarkable that the Title chosen by this Bishop's branch of the House of Stanley should be that of "Lord Mount Eagle," (in Manx "Crouk Urleigh.") "King Henry VIII., ordained that the Stanley who so much distinguished himself at the Battle of 'Flodden Field,' should as his reward be proclaimed Lord of Mount Eagle, and for that his ancestors bore the Eagle on their crest."

abstained from trenching on a strictly Insular prerogative, that of the entire reservation to its sovereign of the Church of Sodor and Mann, guaranteed on more than one remarkable occasion, and which till the unconstitutional interference of King Henry VIII. and the Government of Edward VI., had ever been carefully guarded and preserved intact. We can thus perhaps naturally account for this conduct of Queen Elizabeth, and may indeed accept it as a providential interposition in behalf of an orthodox, ancient, and independent Church.

This seems to be the proper place to point out a more recent interposition, of which Bishop Ward was the favoured and distinguished instrument. When the "Ecclesiastical Commissioners" took upon themselves the management of Church affairs in 1832, this See was one of those ruthlessly stamped out; "scotch'd, not killed," however, as the event proved, for to this Bishop's courageous, untiring and well-directed exertions, we owe under an all directing Providence the unprecedented event of an already passed Act of Parliament being actually rescinded and our Bishopric restored. This is an event ever to be held in grateful recollection in this Island, indeed by the Church at large.

It is time to return to our Bishop, Thomas Stanley, and state that some writers say he also held the office of Governor of the Island, thus acquiring the title of "Sword Bishop." Though holding this secular appointment, however, the exercise of few of its functions can have fallen to him, for Earl Henry did not often leave his little kingdom, receiving as he did sundry very intelligible hints to remain there. Again it is also said of this Bishop that he "passed beyond sea"; this would be either in company with Cardinal Pole, or afterwards, to put himself out of Elizabeth's keen surveillance—trusting all the rest to the "laissez faire" system—as best suiting his safety and convenience. Having thus somewhat tediously cleared the way, we at length arrive at the point that more especially belongs to his assumed connection with the Picture which forms part of the subject of the printed memoir. Supposing him to have chosen Rome as the place of his sojourn, his being there would coincide in point of time with that of the rich presents made to Pope Innocent VIII. by the Grand Turk, amongst which was the almost priceless engraved Gem, afterwards called the "Emerald of the Vatican," treated of in the foregoing memoir by Mr. King, from which we infer that the engraved subject was copied by some celebrated Italian artist, and treated after the Byzantine model, by giving the portrait a back-ground in gold. Decayed as it is, there are

remains sufficient to authorize the opinion now formed that it has been "a very fine picture"—sadly injured by time and uncareful keeping. Bishop Stanley we may well suppose would not fail to see both the Gem and the copies made from it, and as an equally probable consequence secure one of them, presenting it on his return as a votive offering at the shrine of the patron Saint of the Nunnery, in his Bishopric of Sodor and Mann. To sum up we may suppose our Bishop to have become the happy owner of this portrait—and by him handed over to the Nunnery, near Douglas.

The detailed circumstances attending the dissolution of this Convent are not known to the writer, nor, indeed, who first became the secular or lay proprietor of the estate; certain it is that the picture in question was made but small account of, for in the mutations that befel it, the last thing known before the Rev. Philip Moore's bequest of it to the Grammar School House of Douglas was through a tradition that it was the lid of a meal tub in the house of the Nunnery. "To such base uses we may come at last!" There is no fear that it will be again lost sight of, since the paper read at the meeting of the Archæological Institute, in March, 1870, by Mr. C. W. King, will by his kind permission be printed in an enduring volume of the Manx Society for the Publication of National Documents. There is also a careful fac-simile copy in colours made of the portrait, and photographs have been taken to accompany the published memoir.

There is another and perhaps even more probable mode by which our Bishop, Thomas Stanley, may have acquired this picture. By referring to the Genealogical Tables of the two noble houses of Norfolk and of Stanley, we find that Dorothy, daughter of Thomas, Duke of Norfolk, married to Edward Stanley third Earl of Derby, was the mother of Henry, fourth Earl—he again marrying the unfortunate heiress of Henry Clifford, Earl of Cumberland, and cousin to Elizabeth, Queen of England, as we have already seen. In this way we may be entitled to trace our picture to Henry, who was so much in this Island kingdom. Thomas Stanley, being not only Bishop but also Governor, by which we may well suppose he was much in the confidence and favour of his king-cousin, and suggest to him the transfer of this valued portrait to the Nunnery. The writer has somewhere read, but unfortunately cannot find the authority, that the Lord Admiral of England, Ireland, and Æquitaine (Guicenne) held in his command a more extensive range of

coast than bordered that province, landing officially among other places at Nice, and other ports of the Mediterranean. Now as the unfortunate Djem, brother to Bajazett III, "the Greate Turk" was conveyed by the orders of D'Aubusson, Grand Master of the Knights of Rhodes, to whom he was first consigned to Nice, afterwards to Roussillon, Puy, &c., and as the French king, Charles VIII., (1492) then interposed and fairly handed him over to the Pope Innocent VIII., (though it was under his successor, Alexander Borgia, that he was confined in the Castle of St. Angelo, and finally murdered there), may not some of the treasures sent for his safe keeping have found their way to Nice, &c., where the Ducal "Lord Admiral" may have picked up this identical picture, copied from the Emerald Gem?—indeed "the two" thus answering to the Rev. P. Moore's statement in his will. One of these may so naturally have fallen to the share of Dorothy, mother of Henry IV., Earl of Derby, and by him, as we have said, been handed over to his cousin-Bishop, and sometime Governor of his Island-kingdom; thus in either case finding a resting-place in our Nunnery, and authorizing the tradition respecting a companion picture contained in Mr. Moore's will bequeathing the one that is the subject of this paper, to the School-house of St. Matthew's, Douglas. It is now in the custody of the Rev. J. Cannell, who is a collateral descendant from the Mr. Cannell, who is by some believed to have been the first lay proprietor of the Nunnery, after its dissolution.

"The family of Heywood came into possession of the Nunnery estate through their connection with the old family of the Callcotts, a Captain Callcott, married Margaret Goodman, last prioress of the Nunnery, near Douglas, who considered herself released from her vows by the dissolution of Religious Houses at the Reformation. She obtained a grant of the Convent and estate of the Nunnery, and the last descendant of that union being a female and the heiress, married Hugh Cannell, Vicar-General, whose only daughter married Mr. Heywood." See Lady Belcher's History "The Mutineers of the Bounty."

Before taking leave of this "Vicar-General Hugh Cannell," it may be added that a subsequent member of the same family studied for the Manx Church, at the Academic School at Castletown. No vacancy in the Church livings occurring when he had passed through his curriculum—in 1680 he went to London—and through the patronage of Bishop Leringe, was appointed lecturer of two city churches. He

published a political sermon which he had preached, entitled "The case of the Pretender considered," which attracted much attention at the time, and was said to be an able performance.

Query?—Is this sermon preserved by any of the family?

It might throw some light on the otherwise unaccountable accusation regarding the political tendencies of some Manx clergymen, commented upon in an "Old London Journal," of 1724.

ASPEN.

ANCIENT PORTRAITURES  
OF  
OUR LORD.

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AFTER THE TYPE OF THE EMERALD VERNICLE  
GIVEN BY BAJAZET II. TO POPE  
INNOCENT VIII.

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*(Notice Supplementary to a Memoir by Mr C. W. KING, Archaeological  
Journal, vol. xxvii. p. 181.)*



## ANCIENT PORTRAITURES OF OUR LORD.

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AFTER THE TYPE OF THE EMERALD VERNICLE GIVEN BY  
BAJAZET II. TO POPE INNOCENT VIII.

(Notice Supplementary to a Memoir by Mr. C. W. KING, *Archaeological Journal*,  
vol. xxvii. p. 131.)

THE investigation of the earliest types of sacred portraiture, and especially of those of the Saviour, presents a subject of such pre-eminent interest in the History of Christian Art, that any details connected with it cannot fail to prove acceptable to readers of the *Arch. Journal*. In a previous volume we were indebted to the tasteful erudition of Mr. King for a valuable dissertation on "the Emerald Vernicle of the Vatican," that inestimable relic of early art, now unhappily lost almost beyond all hope of recovery, and of which no tradition even seems to have survived, beyond the garbled inscriptions on certain paintings of the sixteenth century, which, from time to time, have been brought under the notice of the Institute by the examples exhibited at our meetings.

It appeared to me desirable to bring together any available evidence connected with the highly interesting tradition of this portraiture, which, as might be anticipated from the glyptic nature of its prototype—a cameo probably on plasma—is not, like the other early portraits of our Lord most familiar to us, in full face, but in profile. It has, moreover, not been noticed in various dissertations on the subject. We seek for it in vain in Peignot's elaborate work,—"*Récherches sur la Personne de Jésus Christ*,"—in Heaphy's "*Examination into the Antiquity*



of the Likeness of Our Blessed Lord,"<sup>1</sup>—and even in the exhaustive researches by the writer of "Portraits of Christ," in the Quarterly Review.<sup>2</sup> Neither is this particular type mentioned in Mrs. Jameson's "History of Our Lord," edited by Lady Eastlake, in which so much valuable information will be found.<sup>3</sup>

It is very remarkable that no trace of the gift of so precious an object as the *icon* should be found in the works of contemporary authority, and in which we find the most ample relations of Bajazet's propitiatory gift of the Holy Lance (or Dish) to Innocent, and also of his annual largess to the Holy See in favour of his captive brother. To our learned and lamented friend, Canon Rock, I am indebted for the assurance that his researches had been wholly in vain. We find minute narrations by Ciacconius, and his laborious annotator Victorellus, of the august ceremonial on the reception of the "celestial lance." Matthew Bossus, Canon of Verona, an eye-witness of the pompous welcome accorded to Zemes, relates the minutest particulars, and describes the unsightly aspect and grotesque figure of the barbarian prince; but no allusion has been found to the precious emerald, that could not fail, we might suppose, to excite the utmost veneration.

The recent production, through the friendly courtesy of Sir Edmund H. Lechmere, Bart., of another example of these portraitures of our Lord, in unusually good preservation, has suggested to me to offer such incidental notices as I had formerly collected, and which may, I hope, prove serviceable as supplementary to the memoir by Mr. King. To him, our valued guide and master in all the intricate questions of ancient Iconography, the student of the incunabula of sacred art is indebted for the elucidation of the origin of the remarkable portraits in question, that seem undoubtedly to have been singularly esteemed and treasured in former days, as shown by

<sup>1</sup> Art Journal, Series iv., vol. vii., 1861. <sup>2</sup> Vol. cxxiii. p. 490. <sup>3</sup> Vol. i. p. 31.

the numerous *sei-cento* reproductions still existing. It is to be regretted, however, that hitherto no example\* has been brought to our knowledge that can be regarded as the immediate prototype, possibly by some renowned master of the Italian school, of the period when the *incon* on the precious emerald of Bajazet may have excited the veneration of the Eternal City at the close of the fifteenth century.

The painting above mentioned, made known to us through the kindness of Sir Edmund Lechmere, has been long in possession of his family in Worcestershire, and is now preserved at his residence, the Rhydd, Upton-on-Severn. It is on panel, measuring 10½ in. in height by 5½ in breadth. In the upper part the head of the Saviour is seen in profile, to the left, on a gold ground; the features are of mild, pleasing expression; the long hair, of dark chestnut colour, falls on the shoulders; the beard is short, and slightly forked; the dress dark green. The lower moiety of the panel bears the following inscription in gold letters (Roman capitals) on a black ground:—

THIS PRESENT FIGURE IS THE SIMILITVDE OF OVRE  
LORD IHV OVRE SAVIOR IMPRINTED IN AMIRALD BY THE  
PREDESESSORS OF THE GRETE TURKE AND SENT TO OVRE  
HOLY FATER (*sic*) THE POPE INNOSENT THE VIIL AT  
THE COST OF THE GRETE TURKE FOR A TOKIN FOR  
THIS CAUSE TO REDEME HIS BROTHER THAT WAS TAKYN  
PRESONER.

Several examples of this "similitude," it may be remembered, have been brought before the Institute, at the London meetings and in our temporary museums. Those hitherto known to me appear without exception to be representations of a valued type, probably from the hand of some Italian painter, who had access to the precious emerald as his model; in every instance the date of their execution seems to be about the commencement of the sixteenth century, possibly a few years earlier. Whilst they differ slightly in certain details, they are nearly uniform in dimension, and the inscription, that sometimes con-

tains slight blunders, is always in English, and constantly sets forth the gift of the emerald prototype to Innocent VIII. by Bajazet II. to propitiate the Holy Father in favour of his younger brother, Zemes or Zizim, who had been defeated at Brousa in 1482, and sought refuge with the Soldan of Egypt. These curious details have been set forth by Mr. King in his memoir above cited. The examples of the painting previously submitted to the Institute, differ only from that transmitted to Mr. King from the Isle of Man in the absence of the radiant aureole (not "nimbus"), which is found in that instance only.\*

In 1851 one of these portraitures had been exhibited by Mr. Thomas Hart, of Reigate; it is described in the Arch. Journal (vol. viii. p. 320). The inscription asserts that the similitude had been "FOUND IN AMARAT," evidently a blunder for emerald, and that the captive prince was taken prisoner by the Romans. Another, also slightly blundered, was brought in 1857 by Mr. Cumming, as recorded in vol. xiv. p. 95; a third was in possession of Henry Howard, Esq., at Greystoke Castle. It is described in the Beauties of England and Wales, vol. iii. p. 167.

\* "A writer of high artistic note—calls our attention to a curious and hitherto unobserved illustration of what has been long known to have been Raphael's custom—viz.: to borrow parts of his compositions from older sources. Many of these may be found in one or two groups in Niello" &c. May we not therefore fairly infer that when the priceless Emerald on which is engraved the matchless *vera nicks* reached Rome, he would see and quickly transfer to his canvas or panel the Portrait under discussion in these pages, and even paint two for the illustrious Englishmen who possessed "*the two*" (described by Mr. P. Moore as "the only two *originals*") viz.: one for the Duke of Norfolk—the other for Bishop T. Stanley, the near relation of the King of Man (a Royalty better known and recognised in Rome, than in England), the Lady Margaret, Countess of Derby, and Queen of the Isle of Man, being also cousin to Elizabeth, Queen of England—who was Queen Paramount of Man. The inscription given below being in English favours this assumption. Still, for all this, we are left without any *certain* model with which to compare the existing Paintings: the Emerald itself being lost. The picture at Greystoke destroyed by fire, whilst the other, which we have ascribed to Bishop Thomas Stanley, has evidently undergone so many processes of "*restoration*!" that only a very educated or very reverent eye can detect the ancient glory so obscured by modern manipulation, although the head and shoulders still exhibit unmistakably the Raphael outline and touch not to be seen in any of the copies; many such being quickly made from these Originals—some of them catalogued with many interesting remarks by Mr King in his Memoir and by Mr Albert Way in his admirable supplement, as well as by others of lesser note. ASPEN.

In the *Antiquarian Repertory*,<sup>4</sup> an engraving will be found of one of these portraits communicated in 1870 by Mr. W. Lottie, of Canterbury, and described as painted on oak, on a gold ground. In 1793 Mr. Urban received also from Mr. T. Woolstou, of Adderbury, a description of one in the possession of Mr. J. Barber; the legend is precisely the same as on the painting at the Rhydd, with the exception of the concluding lines, stating that the prototype, "imprinted in amirald by the predesessor of the Great Turke" was "sent to Pope Innosent (*sic*) the VIII. for a token to redeme his brother that was takyn presonor."<sup>5</sup> In 1793 another is described by R. K. as existing at Langton, near Spilsby; the legend contains several blunders, and sets forth that the "seymylytude" was imprinted in "amyrd."<sup>6</sup>

I may here mention also that in the *Révue Archéologique* <sup>7</sup> there is a notice of a profile portraiture of the Saviour, with the inscription in English. This painting preserved in the South of France claims special consideration as being the only specimen of the series hitherto found on the Continent.

M. Jules Courtet, Sous-Préfet de Die, author of the memoir, states that at Granbois, a village in the south of France (department of Vaucluse), several paintings are to be seen in a small country house, that retains its old furniture and ornaments. Amongst the paintings the most remarkable is a bust of our Lord, in profile, bearded, the head surrounded by an *auréole* composed of cherubs' heads winged. The ground is gilded; the dimensions of the picture, which is on copper, with a frame of ebony and silver angle-mounts, is about 12 in. by 8 in. The countenance of the Saviour is that of a man in the prime of life, of noble expression, rather serious than sorrowful. The lower part of this curious relic of Byzantine art, as M.

<sup>4</sup> Vol. iii. p. 101, edit. 1808.

<sup>5</sup> *Gent. Mag.*, vol. lxi. part 2, p. 1177.

<sup>6</sup> *Ibid.*, vol. lxx., part 1, p. 870.

<sup>7</sup> Vol. iii. pp. 101, 185.

Courtet considers it to be, is occupied by the following inscription, in six lines :—

THIS PRESENT FIGVRE IS THE SIMILITVDE OF OVR LORD  
HIN (*sic* for IHV?) OVRE SAVIOR IMPRINTED IN AMARILD BY  
THE PREDECESSORS OF THE GREATE TVRKE AND SENT TO THE  
POPE INNOSCENT THE VIII AT THE COST OF THE GRETE TVRKE  
FOR A TOKEN FOR THIS CAWSE TO REDEME HIS BROTHER  
THAT WAS TAKVN PRESONOR.

After noticing the history of the captive Zemes, M. Courtet states, apparently on the authority of the owner of the painting, that it was given by the family of the Surintendant Fouquet to Pierre Rappéllis de Roquesante, one of the Commission appointed to try Fouquet in 1661, and through his exertions sentence of exile not of death was passed: he refused all recompense from Fouquet except the painting and a medal; the former, as was asserted, had been stolen from the Vatican, probably at the sack of Rome by Bourbon.<sup>8</sup> Of the medal no particulars are given; it may have been one of those bearing the profile bust, with a Hebrew inscription, or of those of larger module, of which notice will be given hereafter.

There is also another reproduction of the same type of the profile from the emerald, but slightly varied in the expression of the countenance, the pose of the figure, and some other details. It is, moreover, not a painting, but a piece of tapestry that was in possession of the late Mr. Samuel Bagster, the eminent publisher of many beautiful editions of the Holy Scriptures. It is familiar to collectors of engravings by a striking mezzotinto, published some years since. Under the bust there is the following inscription, accompanied by an English version, as follows:—"Vera Salvatoris nostri effigies ad imitationem imaginis Smaragdo incisæ jussu Tiberii Caesaris, quo smaragdo postea ex Thesauro Constantinopolitano Turcarum Imperator

<sup>8</sup> The ebony frame in chased silver mounts might suggest, as Mr. King remarked to me that the picture had been

appropriated from the Collection of Charles I, at the Revolution,

Innocentium VIII. Pont. Max. Rom. donavit predimondo or fratre Christianis captivo." This is accompanied by the following English version :—"A true likeness of our Saviour, copied from the portrait carved on an emerald by order of Tiberius Cæsar, which emerald the Emperor of the Turks afterwards gave out the Treasury of Constantinople to Pope Innocent VIII. for the redemption of his brother taken captive by the Christians."

On the lower margin of the plate is inscribed,—“Drawn from an ancient tapestry in the possession of the publisher, Mr. Sam. Bagster, Paternoster Row.” The plate was accidentally destroyed, as I was informed by Mr. J. Bagster, in 1851; he stated that the tapestry had been in his father’s possession. An inferior reproduction of the print above described has subsequently been in the market. Of precisely the same type, and probably from one of the engravings above mentioned, a small oval photograph has been recently taken, entitled, “A true likeness of our Saviour,” and stated as above to have been from the emerald.<sup>9</sup>

It will be noticed that here the alleged origin of the gem as having been derived from the ancient treasury of the Empire of the East, a fact not found in any of the inscriptions on the numerous painted portraitures, described in the present notices, is found to be asserted on the representation of this interesting relic of ancient textile art in Mr. Bagster’s possession.

<sup>9</sup> This photograph may probably have been reproduced from a small folio engraving, published some years ago by Messrs. McLean. More recently a beautiful plate has been executed, that appears to reproduce the beautiful type of the tapestry in Messrs. Bagster’s possession. The bust is in an oval compartment, surrounded by an elaborate frame of ornamental work, measuring 9½ in. by 11½. Beneath is written, “The Only True Portraiture,” &c., with the usual

mention of the emerald given to the Pope. London, published July, 6, 1869, by William Lucas and Co., 17, Great Portland Street.

Didron, *Iconographie*, p. 229. See also Fabricius, *Codex Apocryphus Novi Testamenti*, p. 302; Hamburgi, 1703. A translation will be found in Mrs. Jameson’s *History of Our Lord*, vol. 1. p. 35. Mr. King mentioned this popular legend. *Arch. Journ.*, vol. xxvii. p. 185.

With these reproductions of the profile portraiture may be mentioned an old painting on panel, possibly from a different type, which in 1855 was in possession of Mr. Kerslake, a well-known bookseller at Bristol; it was a half-length portrait inscribed thus:—"This pictur is the similitude of our Lord Jesus Christ as he did walke upon the earth, and was sent by Publius Lentullus to Tiberious Cladius Emperour of Rome under whom Christ did suffer." Didron, in his *Iconographie Chrétienne*, it may be remembered, observes that Constantine had caused portraits of the Saviour to be painted, after the description given by Lentulus, whose remarkable epistle, alleged to have been addressed to the Senate, will there be found.<sup>1</sup> The learned Fabricius informs us that a MS. in the library at Jena was preserved a portrait of our Lord, accompanying a copy of that epistle in golden letters, and "*ad prosopographiam hanc affabre depictæ.*"

It is to be regretted that no description of the type of portraiture was given by Mr. Kerslake; it may possibly have been full-face, with forked beard and long falling hair, a type of which numerous striking examples exist. It has indeed been believed that the portraits connected both with the legend of Lentulus and that of King Abgarus and the linen Vernicle are always in full face.

I proceed to notice briefly certain interesting reproductions of the profile type of another description. Mr. King† has figured a beautiful medal,<sup>2</sup> from an example in my own possession, a portraiture that had been described as most precious by Ambrosius, who wrote in the times of Julius II. and Leo X. (1503—1521). It had been supposed contemporary with its divine prototype. Mr. King states that this medal is not uncommon, and that it is a sand-cast in white bell metal;

† A photograph or wood engraving from this is placed in the notes of Mr King's Memoir.

<sup>2</sup> Arch. Journ., vol. xxvii. pp. 182, 186.

Ambrosius describes it as brass; that which belongs to myself had long been accounted as of silver. Besides the engraving that has been given by Dr. Walsh, a medal of nearly similar type, and as I believe identical with that under consideration, was figured by Rowlands, in his *Mona Antiqua*. It had been found, about 1723, at the "round cirque at Bryn Gwyn,"—the supreme tribunal—in Anglesey.<sup>3</sup> This medal is described as of brass; this, however, might obviously designate bell-metal, especially if its surface were discoloured or decayed. We cannot marvel that the discovery, having occurred near Tre'r Dryw, with its supposed Druidical grove and megalithic monuments, was advanced in confirmation of the conjecture that the place had been the *Forum* or tribunal of the Druids. Edward Lhwyd, the learned *custos* of the Ashmolean, willingly sought aid from the most eminent Hebraists in the university to elucidate so rare a relic of antiquity, in those hazy times when erudite scholars gravely discussed the probability that Hebrew was the tongue of Noah and his family. Be this as it may, and whether the want of precise conformity between the Tre'r Dryw medal and that figured by Mr. King may be due to the imperfect skill either of the engraver or of the Oxford Hebraists, it must be admitted that it would be unsafe to affirm that the medals are absolutely identical. On the obverse, the Hebrew characters denoting the name Jesus are omitted in Rowland's plate; the five lines on the reverse are also reduced to four, which I have sought in vain to identify with the words on my medal, explained as signifying—Messiah the king came in peace, and being made the light of men he lives. Hottinger, I may observe, mentions such pieces as occurring both in gold and silver. Waser had described the medal, of the same type as that which I possess, as of silver; he adverts to the letter of Lentulus and the description of the Saviour's person, received by Tiberius, as the

<sup>3</sup> Rowlands, second edition, pp. 90, 93; the remarks of his learned correspondents also, in the Appendix, pp. 297—300, pendants at Oxford.



authority for the portraiture.<sup>4</sup> The Rev. Dr. Walsh, in his "Essay on Ancient Medals and Gems, illustrating the progress of Christianity in the early ages," had obtained from a Polish Jew at Rostoc, in Germany, one of these medals. It excited his curiosity, as appearing to have been struck from the same die as that found in co. Cork in 1825,<sup>5</sup> and supposed to have been brought into Ireland at some early period after the introduction of the faith. His observations will be read with interest; the metal, he observes, is a singular composition, paler than brass, does not tarnish, and is very sonorous. By the engraving that accompanies his account, there seems to have been a projection at the upper edge, possibly a broken loop, by which the piece might be worn as a pendant or talisman.

The learned Leusden figured the medal in question from one of brass in his possession, and describes it as a shekel—"Siclus est Judæo-Christianus," but he has wholly lost the fine type of the features, and, as also in Dr. Walsh's lithograph, the inscription on the reverse is imperfectly represented.<sup>6</sup> It should possibly, as has been suggested, be read thus :— \*

Besides the medal last noticed and comparatively well known, there exists another of smaller module, and of rare occurrence. Both have been figured in the notes on the Mischna, in the edition by Surenhusius.<sup>7</sup> The former is described as frequently to be met with—"in multorum manibus"—and commonly ("*passim*") to be seen suspended to the necks of children. A somewhat varied reading of the Hebrew legend is given, with the interpretation—"Messias rex venit in pace et homo ex homine factus est vivus (seu verus)." It is observed, however,

<sup>4</sup> Hottinger, de Nummis Orientalium, p. 149; Waserus, de Nummis Hebræorum, fol. 63. See also representations of the medal by Morinus, de Ling. Primæv., c. ix., p. 305; Wagenseil, apud Surenhusius, t. iii. p. 239; Alstedius, Præcognith Theologia, &c.

<sup>5</sup> Walsh, Essay, &c., second edition p. 5. The medal had been found in digging

potatoes on the site of a very ancient monastery, of the first Christian age.

<sup>6</sup> Leusden, Philologus Hebræus, 1671, pp. 191, 192, Dissertatio de Nummis. The medal is ascribed to Jewish coinage by Alstedius.

<sup>7</sup> Legum Mischnicarum Liber, pars iii. "De re Uxoriam," edit. Gul. Surenhusius, Amstd. 1698. p. 239.

\* Inscription in Hebrew characters.

that the inscribed obverses of these medals, tooled up by some artificer ignorant of the Hebrew tongue, present many slight discrepancies that render the interpretation very difficult.

Of the smaller medal, apparently a repetition of the emerald type, but measuring, as shown by the engraver, one inch only in diameter, the learned editor had seen a single example, that had been shown to him at Vienna.<sup>8</sup> On the obverse is the head of our Lord, in profile to the right; there are no Hebrew letters in the field, as on the larger medal. On the reverse is the following legend, in four lines, thus interpreted:—"Jesus Nazarenus Messias Deus et homo simul."

These medals, as he observes, may be ascribed to some Christian artist acquainted with Hebrew, or to some Jewish convert, who thought that it would be pleasing to pilgrims to the Holy Places to bring home from the land that our Lord inhabited a coin (*moneta*) exhibiting his face. Hence such pieces were executed, and inscribed in Hebrew, so that they might excite greater veneration in the eyes of the unlearned, and presenting the appearance of antiquity, might realise a better price.

Another remarkable medal is to be found in the King's Cabinet in the British Museum, for a notice of which I am indebted to Mr. Franks. By Mr. Ready's obliging assistance I have obtained a facsimile. This medal had not been mentioned by Mr. King. It bears the head of the Saviour, to the left, with the inscription—YHS. XPC. SALVATOR MVNDI. On the reverse (in small capitals), "Præsentcs figure ad similitudinem Domini Ihesu Salvatoris nostri et apostoli Pauli in amiraldo impressæ per magni Theucris predecessoris antea singulariter observate misse sunt ab ipso magno Theucro s. d. n. Pape

<sup>8</sup> "Non alibi vidimus quam Viennæ dorf, ser. Elect. Palat. in aula Cæsarea apud amplissimum, etc., nobis dilectum Legatum Residentem." virum Ferdinand Persimum a Lohns-

Innocencio octavo pro singulari clenodio ad hunc finem ut suum fratrem captivum retineret." Here it will be observed that the true motive seems for the first time to be expressed, which induced Bajazet to propitiate the Pope in favour of the captive Zemes. His desire was in fact not to redeem his brother from captivity, but to ensure his safe custody; to this end, as alleged, Bajazet engaged to remit to the Pope annually 40,000 gold crowns, for fear lest Innocent should release the prisoner, on account of the expense of maintenance. Innocent, it is believed, had been desirous to retain Zemes for certain political reasons, probably at the instance of Sultan Bajazet, with whom Zemes had violently contested the sovereignty. Zemes remained at Rome till the invasion of Italy in 1489 by Charles VIII. of France, to whom he was delivered up, and died not long after, as suspected, by poison.||

This medal, of the obverse of which a representation accompanies these Notices, measuring  $3\frac{1}{4}$  in. in diameter; around the head there is a cruciferous nimb, the limbs of the cross are pierced, as shown in the woodcut. The face is rather long, in profile to the left, and of Hebrew expression, somewhat deficient in grace and dignity. The type, however, is evidently identical with that from which the various paintings above described were taken. At the top there is a small loop for suspension.

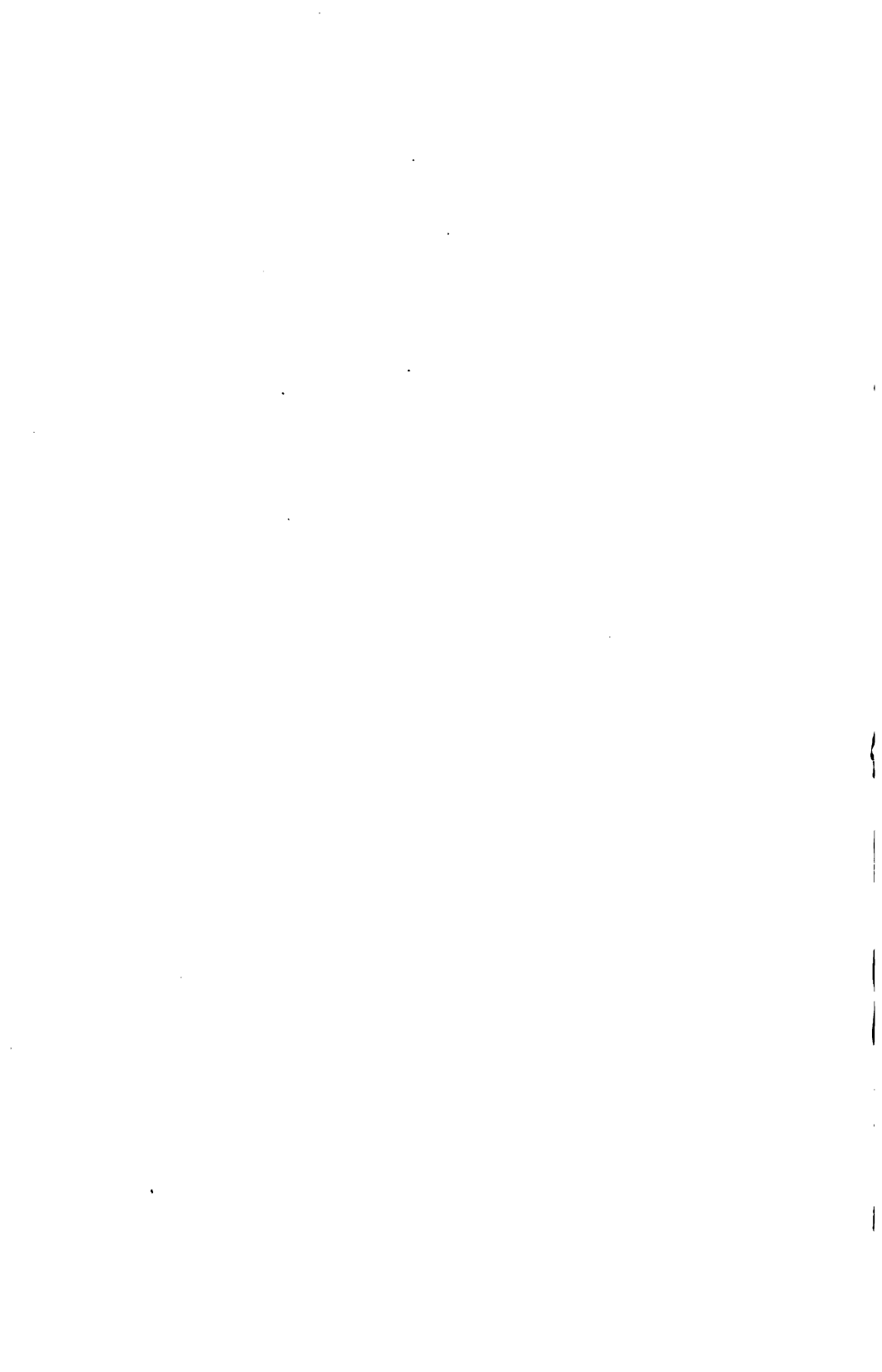
There is also in the King's Cabinet, as I am informed by Mr. Franks, the companion medallion of St. Paul, to which the inscription on that last described makes allusion. It bears the head of the apostle, to the right, with the inscription—*VAS ELECTIONIS PAVLVS APOSTOLVS*. On the reverse—"Benedicite in excelsis Deo domino de fontibus Israel ibi boni animi adolescentulus in mentis excessu." In the Museum collection there is moreover a medallion with the head of our Lord on the obverse, and that of St. Paul on the reverse.

|| But not during Pope Innocent's life—under his successor.

It is with gratification that I would here mention the friendly courtesy of Mr. Fortnum, whose treasures of medieval art have so often been freely placed at our disposal. I am indebted to him for another example of the striking medal—the head of our Saviour—that I had obtained from the National Collection. It is apparently a casting of the same type in gilt metal, the details of the obverse with the profile head and the legend are identical; the dimensions are indeed slightly larger, the diameter being somewhat more than  $3\frac{1}{2}$  in., and the reverse bears, within a foliated chaplet tied by a riband at the bottom, the following legend:—TV ES CHRISTVS FILIVS DEI VIVI QVI IN HVNC MVNDVM VENISTI. The slight disparity in size is probably accidental, the edge of the disc having been left somewhat larger in finishing off the margin of the cast. At the top there is a small perforation, for the purpose of suspension.

It deserves notice that certain medals of the fine Papal Series present a profile head of the Saviour, which bears in several instances resemblance to the type of the emerald *icon*. The kindness of Mrs. Meadows Frost, of Chester, has invited my attention to the beautiful medals of Gregory X., Alexander VII., and Pius V., in her possession.

ALBERT WAY.



THE SEAL OF THOMAS,  
BISHOP  
OF THE  
ISLE OF MAN.









SEAL OF THOMAS BECKET, OF THE CHURCH OF CANTERBURY

## THE SEAL OF THOMAS, BISHOP OF THE ISLE OF MAN.

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THE real history of this remarkable seal still remains to be ascertained, for the various accounts as yet given of it not only rest on no reliable authority but have a suspiciously strong resemblance to the mythical.

As to the history of the particular impression from the matrix, which is here presented to the members of the Manx Society (engraved with no less excellence of execution than faithful accuracy by Mr. J. H. Le Keux) the following details although short yet are free from the faintest shadow of doubt.

About twenty-eight or twenty-nine years ago Mr. Charles Darling, a member of the Irish Bar, put it into the hands of a gentleman of high position, Mr. Thomas Palmer, at that time residing close to Dublin, and now living at Melksham as head of the North Wilts Bank. He would not, however, lend it to Mr. Palmer as it had only been committed to his keeping by the owner. In his presence Mr. Palmer took the wax impression from which he made the Electrotpe, from which Mr Le Keux has engraved the plate. Whether Mr. Darling mentioned the owner's name or not, or any circumstances connected with its history, Mr. Palmer after this interval of time does not remember, but his impression is that it was said to be a seal of Thomas á Becket, which it could not be, except in the sense that the Episcopal figure on the seal represented that unfortunate prelate who had perished about three centuries before the seal existed. Mr. Darling

who has been dead for some years, left a widow. Mr Palmer kindly acceding to a request made to him, has made many enquiries after that lady, but whether from a subsequent change of name or some other cause all his exertions have been fruitless. But even could she be discovered, it is not probable that she would know much of its history, or the name of the owner that entrusted it to hands of Mr. Darling. As far, however, as negative evidence goes, Mr. Darling's silence as to any connection with the silver bracelets would tend to show that no such connection ever existed. There is another account which mentions the Isle of Thanet as the place of finding, but one of the most accomplished Antiquaries of the present day who has taken much interest in this particular seal, has come to the conclusion that there is not the smallest foundation for such a statement. A Manx seal might easily find its way across the sea into Ireland, as constant communication has ever been kept up between the Islands of Man and Ireland, so that there would be nothing singular in its being found in the latter Island; whereas, its discovery in the Island of Thanet would be a most improbable circumstance. The only fact that is really substantiated is that it *was* in Ireland some thirty years ago, and is possibly there at present hid in some forgotten corner, for on the assumption that the owner of it in Mr. Darling's time set a proper value on it, (as appears by that gentleman's caution in not allowing it to go out of his hands,) it has, probably not found its way to the melting pot. It was however a fortunate circumstance that Mr. Palmer took an impression, and that the electrotpe he then took of it was carefully preserved by him until its existence became accidentally known to a member of the Manx Society, and who at once communicated it to the late Dr Oliver. Since then many enquiries have been made in various quarters but without success. Time may, however, bring the lost matrix to light, which was massive and of silver.

The execution of the Seal is such that it can hardly be the production of Manx artists, for even at the present time such work could not be probably executed by native talent, and there is no reason to suppose that in the fifteenth century Manx art was more advanced than it is in the present one. That the seal is of that date is evident from the architectural and other details so elaborately executed. The principal figure is that of a Bishop with his uplifted hand giving the blessing, which in the case of a Bishop was done by raising the two first fingers. The mitre is richly jewelled or embroidered, as is also the collar of his chasuble. The figure stands under a rich canopy. Below is the smaller figure of a Bishop with his hands clasped in prayer, and similarly dressed as the figure above. A smaller figure under the larger one is not uncommon in seals of this date, such as for instance, in the seal of Saint Lawrence's Hospital, at Bodmir, where, however, the smaller figure is that of a leper kneeling under the figure of the saint, as appears by his gridiron and book.

In the seal of John Burghill, Bishop of Llandaff, 1396-1398, nearly a century earlier than the Manx one, there is a Bishop praying with his head slightly inclined in the opposite direction to that in this instance. The position of the crozier also is reversed. It is not usual to find one Bishop placed under another, unless it may be conjectured in this case that the two figures represent one Bishop in the two attitudes of blessing and prayer. It is, however, so rare to find this arrangement that this conjecture requires further confirmation from other examples.

The inscription is *S. THOME. DEI GRATIA EPISCOPI, MANUENSIS*. In the list of the Bishops of Man given in the proceedings of the Manx Society, vol. xviii. p. 137, there are two Bishops of the name of Thomas, to either of whom, as far as the possible date of the Seal indicates, it may be assigned. Thomas Burton held the See from 1448 to 1457, and was succeeded

by another Thomas, whom Browne Willis thinks may have been also the Abbot of Vale Royal in Cheshire, where he is said to have died and been buried in 1480. In Wharton's collection we find that Thomas, Abbot of Vale Royal was Bishop of Man in 1446. To one of these two Bishops the Seal must therefore be assigned but they lived so nearly about the same time that as far as the evidence of details helps us, it is impossible to defer it to one rather than the other.

Thomas Burton, however, enjoyed his Bishopric about 9 years, and it is not stated he had held another preferment, whereas his successor was Bishop for twenty-six years, as well as Abbot of one of richest Cistercian Abbeys in the kingdom, the mere building of which in 1330 cost £32,000 of the money of that time.

If the cost of such a seal could have been a matter worth consideration, it is more likely that the wealthier of the two Bishops incurred the expense, and that the Abbot of Vale Royal was the richer of the two is very probable. He probably had his separate seal as Abbot. The present arms of the Bishopric are "upon three ascents the Virgin Mary (or Saint Bridget as some think), standing distended between two pillars, on the dexter is a church. In base the ancient arms of Man," (the three legs), but of what date this coat is is not mentioned in Oswald's *Vestigia*, vol. v, p. 2. The seal before us was probably more of a private than the regular official one of the Bishop, who, however, might have inserted the three legs instead of the smaller figure, for that this bearing was known in Man about 1450 is clear from the statement p. 6 of the *Vestigia*. If he was the Abbot of Vale Royal and preferred to live in Cheshire rather than in the Island the absence of the national badge might be partly accounted for. It is, however, by no means certain that this bearing had at that period found its way into the official seal. When it was first adopted is a question which Manx antiquaries can best determine. All that

can be stated, then, with any degree of certainty is that the seal is of a Bishop of Man of the fifteenth century, and that his name was Thomas, and that it is probable that it was that Thomas who was also the Abbot of Vale Royal, and who first became Bishop in 1457, and lastly, that the seal existed in Ireland about thirty years ago, and that it was not in any way connected with the silver bracelet, of which no satisfactory account has yet been published.



COONTEY - GHIARE

JEH

ELLAN VANNIN,

A Y N S G A I L C K.

---

DEC. 17TH, 1760.

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L I O R I S H   J O E   V R E E J E Y .





# COONTEY-GHIARE JEH ELLAN VANNIN,

AYNS GAILCK.

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(The following poetical description of the Isle of Man, by Joseph Bridson, having been in the possession of the Venerable Archdeacon Moore, he has kindly placed it at the disposal of the Society.)

“JEH’N Ellan shoh, mychone eck ta fo’m loayrt,”  
“Nee ’m y chooid share, son coontey feer y choyrt.”  
“T’ee Ellan veg ayns Keayn Noo Yeorge ny lhie,  
“S’ga d’el ee beg, t’ee costallagh dy mie.  
Ta cheer ny Albey er y twoaie j’ee soit,  
As Anglesey ta er y jiass j’ee, lhie-t.”  
Ta Lancashire lhie vo’ee ’sy Chiar  
As Nerin ayns y Sheear myr ta mee curmyner.  
Yn chummey eck ta, er yn aght shoh, noain  
T’ee lane vie liauyr, cha vel ee agh feer choon  
Veih Kione-ny-harey ’syn ayn sodjey twoaie  
Er dys y Challoo, cha vel fys aym’s quoi,  
Ren ee y howse, mish cha ren veg y ’lheid  
Ta’d gra dy jean ee towse jeih veeilley as feed :  
Er son y lheed eck slane, veih cheu dy heu.  
Myr ta mee lhaih, ta ny screeunyn streen  
Paart sailliu nuy, ny jeih, ny red gyn veg  
As paayrt ta shassoo er queig vecilly-yeig.  
Agh lheid er-hastagh, ta mee cur dhyt my-reih,  
Dy ghoail ee son nuy queig-jeig ny jeih.  
Kiare baljyn-vargee foast dyn enmys ta,  
Jeu nee-ym loayrt, my lowys shiu agh tra.

Hoshiaght *Balley-Chashtal* jeh goo vooar,  
 As Balley chronnal t'ee shickyr dy-liooar.  
 Ta'n valley soit er-gerrey da yn Cheayn  
 King-reill yn Ellan bunnys ta ayns shen.  
 Ta Purt fardalagh ayn, as keint dy cheyee  
 Olk, ta'd shen hene; agh s'olk dy mooar ta'n vaie  
 T'an Chashtal aalin neesht, as veih shen hellym  
 Ta'n valley shoh er lesh v'er ghoail e ennym.  
 Ayns shoh ta slattyssyn y Cheerey freilt;  
 As liorish leighyn chair ta'n Ellan reilt.

Nish ta mee cheet dys *Doolish*, sooill y Cheer,  
 As t'ee, yn valley s'aalin t'ayn, dy feer.  
 Ga t'ee neu-feeu, dys baljyn yoorree elley,  
 Agh shegin dooin choontey jee ga t'ee ny smelley.  
 Ta'n valley shoh jeant magh lesh cummaltee  
 Dy yoorreeyn chammah as dy Vanninee,  
 Myr shen ta'n vaie, ta purt vie lhuingys ayn  
 Coid ta prowit ec ny shlee ny un Ashoon.  
 'Sy valley shoh, dy smooïnaght er y voayl,  
 Ta dellal vïoyr, ayns lane chaghlaaghyn choid  
 Ny thieyn ta mie as sie cordail rish fort  
 Ny honneryn, cha kiart as oddyms loayrt  
 Paart berchagh as paart boght jeh'n chummaltee  
 Yn valley shoh, myr ta stayd ymmodee.

Nish *Purt-ny-Hinshey*, 'sy trass ynnyd ta  
 Cheet stiagh ayns cair dy ve er ny imraa  
 T'an valley shoh 'sy sheear-hwoaie ny lhie  
 T'ee beg dy feer, agh lane dy liooar dy leih,  
 Ayns shoh ta cashtal neesht, er ynnyd sunt,  
 Dy schleïoil troggit, lesh creggyn chreoi son grunt.  
 Ta baie ayn neesht, yn sauchys eck cha s'aym  
 Agh smie da lheid ve ayn son cour traas feme.

Chamoo nee'm lane y ghra ayns moylley'n phurt  
 Myr t'adsyn feddyn eh lhig dagh er loayrt.  
 Ny-yeih 'sy vaie ta lhuingys cliaghtey raad  
 As ayns yn awin paart folmaghey nyn laad.  
 Eisht liorish shoh shegin daue ve castre-cair  
 Er-nonney ennaght ad mooads nyn ghanjeyr.  
 Reggyryn neesht ny vud oc, ta mee toiggal  
 Ta lane vie loor ayns caghlaaghyn ghellal  
 Ny thie-yn t'oc, mie as sie, myr boayl ny ghaa,  
 Cre smoo mychione eck bailliu mee dy ghra.

*Rhumsaa*, 'sy chiarroo ynnyd ta cheet stiagh  
 Ny veg roie raait, ee, sodjey twoaie dy bragh.  
 Dy loayrt dy feer, ga t'ee yn valley sloo,  
 'Sy cheer shoh noain ny-yeih ta foddey smoo  
 Dy chummaltee 'as dy reggyryn ayn,  
 Cooid ta cur er nyn meaghey ve cha goaun.  
 Cha bliass da ve ayns balley veagh wheesh elley,  
 Son shen scoan ta'd veg share, agh foddey smelley,  
 Ayns traaghyn ta'n dellal oc mie bioyr,  
 As ta'd, ec traaghyn, elley, lhagg dy liooar,  
 Lane joarreeyn ta ayn-jee jeh ny Albanee  
 Paart t'ayn ta cheet as goll, as paart ny cummaltee  
 Ta purt vie ayn, as baie veg share cha lhiass  
 Chamoo ta lheid 'sy Cheer, er twoaie ny jiass—  
 Ny thieyn injil to'e ta soilshaght er cheu-mooie  
 Ymmyrch vooar, ny neu-freoose ny cummaltee.

Nish stayd ny Baljyn-vargee inshit ta  
 Mychione ny Baljyn-veggey shegin gimraa  
 Jeu shoh ta kiare ny wheig ayns earroo noain  
 Agh feer fardalagh ta'd, dy chooilley unnane.  
 Ta aer ny cheerey coontit feer slayntoil,  
 As dooghys y thalloon ta fegooish foill.

Gymmyrkey curnaght, pishyr, corkey's, oayrn.  
 As shoggyl neesht, yn sleih ta fegooishmoynr,  
 Son y chooid smoo, as dooie rish joarree yn  
 Ta'd giastyllagh rish boghtyn nyn jeer hene.  
 Ollagh, cabbil, kirree, guoiee, as goaïr  
 Ta'n cheer dy ymmyrkey ayns palchys vooar  
 Monney dy fuygh, cha vel 'sy cheer shoh gaase,  
 Keayrt palchey va, agh geaney nish te'r naase,  
 Ta oc son aile, kypp, rhennagh, conney 's moain,  
 Ayns ynnydyn jeh 'cheer ta shen hene goaun.  
 Ny baljyn-vargee bunnys ta jeant magh  
 Lesh aile ta joarree, lheid's geayl cheet stiagh.  
 Ayns shee as fea yn sleih ta ceau nyn draa,  
 As reill yn Ellan er yn aght shoh ta.  
 Ta un Chiannoort, 's daa Vriw 'sy whaiyl-thea  
 As ny quaiyllyn elley, inshym ad dy Leah.  
 Aspick ny cheerey ta, as daa Phesson marish,  
 Ta'd shoh nyn droor ta jannoo yn whaiyll Agglish,  
 Mysh mean ny cheerey, nagh myr thie ny hoie,  
 Imynr dy sleityn, twoaie as jiass ta roie.  
 Ny vud oc shoh, yn slieau son yryd ta  
 Cronnal dy mie as fceu dy liooar, gimraa  
 Enmyssit Sniaul, veih'n vullagh syn un cheayrt  
 Troor dy reeriaghtyn hee shiu cruinn mygeayrt  
 Ayns earish ter' ngholl shaghey, ny manninee  
 Va ashoon niartal, as sleih mooar chiaggee  
 Agh nish cha vel wheesh boirey cheet nyn raad.  
 Smaynrey 'n skeeal, feer vaynrey ta nyn stayd.  
 Yn cheer shoh noain, my ta shiu er chlashtyn jeh,  
 Dyn dooyt nagh vel yn skeeal ta foddey shlea.  
 Na'n cheer shoh hene, yn goo myr shoh ta goll,  
 D'el ferrishyn as beishtyn ayns dagh voayl  
 Jeh'u cheer veg shoh, as kinjagh te d'imraa  
 Dy vel ad er nyn vakin oie as laa ;

Nish cre dy ghra 'sy chooish shoh, cha saym  
 Agh son lane pleat cha nakym monney feme,  
 Paart trooid faase chredjue, paart trooid gaasit vooar  
 Myr ennym jeu, myr shoh nee ad m'ansoor.  
 Ta lheid dy feer, cre oddyms roo y ghra ?  
 My jirrym, dty hilley oo er dty volley ta.  
 Jir ad nagh vel, as cowraghyn ta'd ginsh  
 Ve myr shoh noain, ve'h cha baghtal shoh ny wheesh.  
 Cha jiryim roo, cha veer dhyt, as myr shen,  
 Ta skeealyn gaase, ta'd credjit as ta'd beayn.  
 Nish lhig dagh er, tra 'chlinnys eh lheid shoh,  
 Edyr mychione corp varroo ny corp vio.  
 Yn ymmyd saillish yannoo jeh yn skeeal  
 Cordail rish goo, as sheeltys feer e veaal  
 Ta ginsh da lheid, agh share lhiam eh dy mooar  
 Eh ve dyn chredjal, as shickyr te dy liooar  
 Ta lheid ny niaghtyn toilliu lane dy chraid  
 Coooid ta'd dy gheddyn, dagh voayl ta'd goaill raad.  
 Bunnys ny oddyms ghra mychione y cheer  
 Vel ooilley shoh ny taym's ve raa-it dy feer,  
 Myr shen 'sy traa cha jeanyms lesh my veaal  
 Ny smoo y ghra, agh ta jerrey er my skeeal.

JEO VREEJEY.



# T R A N S L A T I O N

BY JOHN QUIRK,

CARN-NY-GREIE, KIRK PATRICK,

ISLE OF MAN.

---

THIS pretty Isle of which I mean to speak,  
And of its state a sober view to take,  
Lies in St. George's Sea, a spot serene,  
Tho' small its compass, 'tis a precious gem.  
Old Albion's cliffs ward off the Northern Sea,  
Whilst Lancashire protects it on the East,  
Towards the West, Hibernia's Hills are spread,  
Whilst fair Anglesea South uprears her head,  
When its extent and form we come to view,  
'Tis pretty long, but narrow it is true.  
From its most Northern part, call'd Point of Ayre,  
Unto the Calf, its length you have it there.  
'Tis said, exclusive of the Calf and Isles,  
To measure fully thirty English miles.  
As for its width, the writers which I read  
Upon this point have sadly disagreed,  
But I will tell you just as I have seen :  
Some say nine miles, or ten, and some fifteen.  
So I will leave it to sagacious men,  
Take it at nine, at fifteen miles, or ten.  
Four market Towns there are, which one by one,  
I mean to mention as we're going along :

First there is *Castletown*, a place of note,  
Well known to Manxmen as a favourite spot;  
It has a harbour, as the sea is near,  
And Mona's Rulers for the most are there.  
But for the Port and Pier, say what we may,  
Still dangerous rocks lie hidden in the Bay.  
There a fine Castle is, from which I trow  
The town has got its name many years ago.  
'Tis there you'll find the Statutes of the Land,  
And by just Laws we rule the Isle of Mann.

Now *Douglas*, in the centre of our land,  
The best by far we have at our command—  
Worthless compar'd with many a foreign town,  
Still we embrace it chiefest of our own.  
Here you will meet with men of different ranks,  
Strangers and foreigners, as well as Manx;  
A noble harbour and a pleasant Bay,  
And different nations hither find their way.  
There they maintain, considering its size,  
Brisk trade in various sorts of merchandise;  
The houses shine according to the means  
Of those who built them according to their means.  
Here some are rich, while others poor you'll find,—  
A common case of course among mankind.

*The Town of Peel*, on the North-Western shore,  
Of notoriety in days of yore,  
Ranks as the third, is little so to speak,  
But full of people, there is no mistake.  
Its Castle stands upon Peel Island top,  
'Tis firmly built and founded on the rock;  
As for the Bay, its merits I don't plead,  
But still 'tis well there's such in times of need;



Nor will I spend much praise upon the Port,  
As they have found it, let each one report.  
Still of the Bay the Shipping make their road,  
And in the river some discharge their load :  
Hence we may guess they must be so and so,  
Or else their danger they should quickly know.  
In this community we're glad to find  
Some who are snug, in a commercial line ;  
Some houses good, some not like many a where,—  
What more about her would you wish to hear ?

*Old Ramsey Town*, now reckon'd as the fourth,  
Which claims our notice, is the farthest North ;  
Altho' the smallest of our market towns,  
In human beings still it more abounds.  
But whilst the multitudes which dwell therein  
Cause their provisions to be scarce and thin,  
Thrift and industry might increase their store,  
To meet their wants, tho' there were three times more ;  
At times there traffick here is brisk and tough,  
Their trade at other times is dull enough.  
Here many strangers from old Scotland roam,  
Some come and go—some make it as their home :  
There's a good harbour and the finest Bay  
Which North or South can furnish at this day.  
Outside their humble cottages are seen,  
The mean or careless gait of those within.

Thus far the market towns, their state and trade,  
About the Villages there's nothing said :  
Of these there are but four or five in all,  
And even they are comparatively small.  
The climate mild—the air is pure and clean,  
And Mona's soil is good, producing grain.

Yea, almost every sort which has been tried,  
And for the most her sons are without pride,  
Kind to relieve the stranger and the poor,  
And sooth th' afflicted who frequent their door.  
Horses and cattle, sheep, goats and so forth,  
Are reared abundantly both South and North.  
Plenty of wood grew here in former days,  
But this abundance we have seen to cease.  
Their fuel now is fern, turf, ling, and peat,  
And even these are running short of late.  
From distant coal-pits we've our towns supplied,  
Across the water from the eastern side.  
Peace and contentment are the people's lot,  
Under such laws and Rulers as they've got.  
A Gov'nor and two Deemsters you may know,  
Are the dispensers of the civil law.  
The Bishop, with two Vicars, we report,  
These constitute the Ecclesiastic Court.  
From near the centre, not unlike a house,  
The sloping hills run chiefly North and South :  
Here you encounter the renowned Snafell,  
The highest and the most remarkable.  
On Snafell's summit strange to say, but true,  
Three distant kingdoms rise up to your view.

*The Manx*—they were in ages past and gone,  
A powerful, warlike people of renown :  
But no disturbers now approach the spot,  
So peace and safety is their happy lot.  
No doubt, the news has reached to all around,  
That Nymphs and Fairies through the land abound.  
There're few localities which do not claim,  
Their ghost, their night steed, or their big Boggane—  
And these are said to rule with such a sway,

That they are often seen by night and day.  
I know not what to say about this case,  
Nor see it needful many words to waste.  
Some through strong fear, some through weak intellect,  
Should I enquire, they speak to this effect.  
T'was truly so: what can I then reply,  
I say you're surely cheated by your eye:  
This they deny and further proof they bring,  
T'was thus—T'was more or less, and such like thing—  
I may not say, you are a lying sage,  
So tales are born and live from age to age.  
Let those who're told such phantoms do proceed,  
From living bodies or from bodies dead.  
The matter treat according to its worth,  
Of him who broach the story at its birth:  
His truth and soberness, but still I own  
I'd rather disbelieve and let alone;  
As all who 'ttempt such theories to repeat,  
Are sure, (and ought), with ridicule to meet.  
Now to do justice to this fairy spot,  
To warrant all I've said correct or not:  
Before the truth, I trust, I need not quail,  
So for the present, I conclude my tale.



**D I A R Y**

**OF**

**JAMES, VII<sup>TH</sup> EARL OF DERBY,**

**WHO WAS BEHEADED AT BOLTON-IN-THE-MOORS**

**OCTOBER 15<sup>TH</sup>, 1651, AGED 45 YEARS.**



# DIARY OF JAMES, VIITH EARL OF DERBY,

WHO WAS BEHEADED AT BOLTON-IN-THE-MOORS

OCTOBER 15TH, 1651, AGED 45\_YEARS.

(WITH NOTES BY MR PAUL BRIDSON, HON. SEC.)

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JANUARY 7—My sonne Edward was borne, 163 (*sic*).<sup>1</sup>

„ 19—My sonne Charles was borne, 16<sup>27</sup><sub>28</sub>.<sup>2</sup>

„ 31—I was borne, 1606.

Februarie 24—My sonne Henry Frederik was born, 1634.<sup>3</sup>

March 4—Wee fired the Spanish shipp at Wire Water in  
Lanc. &c., 1642.

„ 10—My daughter Charlotte was born, 1628.<sup>4</sup>

„ 18—Wee tooke the towne of Lancaster by assault  
&c., 1642.

„ 20—Wee tooke Preston by assault, 1642.

„ 27—My sonne James died, 1638.<sup>4</sup>

„ 29—Wee defended the Calfe of Man agt 3 Parliam<sup>t</sup>  
shipes, 1651.

<sup>1</sup> Edward his eighth son, born January 7, 1638-9, died at Portsmouth unmarried, and was buried at Ormskirk on the 7th March, 1664-5, aged 26 years.

<sup>2</sup> Charles, eldest son and heir, married in 1650 Dorothea Helena, daughter of William, Baron de Rupa, by whom he had fifteen children, and dying at Knowsley he was buried at Ormskirk on the 21st December, 1672, aged 45, leaving heritable issue. The sentence of attainder being reversed, he was restored to all his father's honours and to much of his estate at the Restoration; he succeeded without any interruption to his titles, bore a sword before Charles the Second at his coronation, received the Lieutenancy of Lancashire and Cheshire. He had the honour of conveying his father's unsullied "George" to the King, but received no favours or acknowledgments in return, notwithstanding all that his family had suffered and lost to secure his Majesty the Crown.

<sup>3</sup> Died an infant on the 24th April, 1635, and buried at Ormskirk.

<sup>4</sup> Died on the 4th April, 1629, and was buried at St. Nicholas's Chapel in Westminster Abbey.

Third son, died young the 27th March, 1638, and was buried at Ormskirk.

April 3—Our Enemies were routed at Stocken heath, near Warrington, 1643.

„ 4—My daughter Charlotte died, 1629.

„ 21—The Enemies' Cannon played 29 times, the Morter peece 5 times, against Lathum, 1644.

„ 24—My sonne Henry died, 1635.

„ 26—Wee relieved Warrington, 1643. The Morter piece was taken at Lathum, 1644.

May 27—The Seige was raised from before Lathum, 1644.

„ 28—The towne of Boulton was taken, 1644.

June 15—I came first into the Blessed Isle of Man, 1643.

„ 17—Mrs. Anne Cotting, the Lord Cott daughter and my daughter-in-Law, died, 1643.

„ 25—I was married, 1626.

July 17—My daughter Amelia Anne Sophia was born, 1633.\*

„ 30—My Wife landed in the Isle of Man, 1644.

August 15—I escaped a great danger of being killed in a Mankes Boat company from Captaine Barkett's Ship at Derby Haven, a shott being made from the saide Shipec (whether by chance or no is doubtfull). It was as is pretended a mistake of one piece for another, but it was charged with Muskett Bullets, pieces of Iron, &c., wch killed my dear freind Mr. Rich. Weston and a Man that rowed, and wounded Colonell Sneed

\* Married on the 5th of May, 1659, "was made the happiest creature alive," according to her own statement, by her marriage with John, second Earl and first Marquis of Athole, K.T. By him she became the mother of John, first Duke of Athole; of Lord Charles Murray, created Earl of Dunmore; and of Lord William Murray, who succeeded to the Barony of Nairne. The Marquis of Athole died in 1703, and the Marchioness was living in 1691, but the date of her death has not been ascertained. Lady Athole's religious views and devotional spirit appear to be very similar to her father's. The present Duke of Athole possesses MS. duodecimo volume bound in black leather with black-edged leaves, containing a diary of his Grace's ancestor, Amelia, Lady Athole, with sundry occasional prayers, a short catechism, and a variety of religious observations and moral reflections in her handwriting and apparently her own composition. In this book are several of her father's devotional writings.

in a greivous manner, and I sitting in the midst of them escaped by the great Goodness of Almighty God, 1650.<sup>7</sup>

September 22—As I was reading alone in my Chamber at Castle Rushen about 12 in the Night, blood fell in a very strange manner upon my booke, 1647.

November 2—My sonne James was borne, 1636.

„ 18—My sonne William was borne, 1640.<sup>8</sup>

„ 30—My sonne William escaped a great danger at Castle Rushen where he had fallen down a precipice near a stayre, but that he being but fur year old held by the handes until his Sister Mary came to help him, &c., 1645.

December 4—My daughter Katherine was borne, 1631.

„ 15—The Enemies forces were routed at West Haughton Common in Lanc., 1642.

<sup>7</sup> An account of this adventure is given in several of the Parish Church Books of the Isle of Man, and in the Parish of Malew is described as following:—Extract from the Register of Burials in the Parish of Malew, in the Isle of Man, in the year One Thousand Six Hundred and Fifty—"The fifteenth of August, 1650. Our Honble Lord James, Earle of Derby, w<sup>th</sup> some men weare a-boord a Shipp of Capt. John Barklow's in Derby Haven, and at his Honour's returne from that shipp after night fall beinge scarce fiftie yards gone from the said shipp, a peece of Ornavs loaden with cartagges was discharged out of the s<sup>d</sup> ship & shott Collonell Snayd through the shoulder & brake all the bones thereof, beinge on the one side of o<sup>r</sup> ho<sup>ble</sup> Lord in the boate, and Collonell Richard Weston on the other side of my Lord was shott through the head (the topp of the scull & y<sup>e</sup> braines was taken away) & dyed imediatly; yet (the Lord god of Israell be praised for ever for his mightie & miracleouse pteccon & p<sup>r</sup>servacon) our right ho<sup>ble</sup> Lord was kept by y<sup>e</sup> hand of providence safe & not touchd, likewise one Phillip Lucas, maister of the fishinge boate was shott through y<sup>e</sup> head & p<sup>r</sup>esently dyed. And the next day beinge August 16<sup>th</sup> the sayd Collonell Weston was buried in the Chancell of Kk Malew by the side of the Alter (on the east side) and Phillip Lucas buried in the Church yard." The above is a true copy.—HUGH S. GILL, Vicar of Malew.—8th April, 1873.

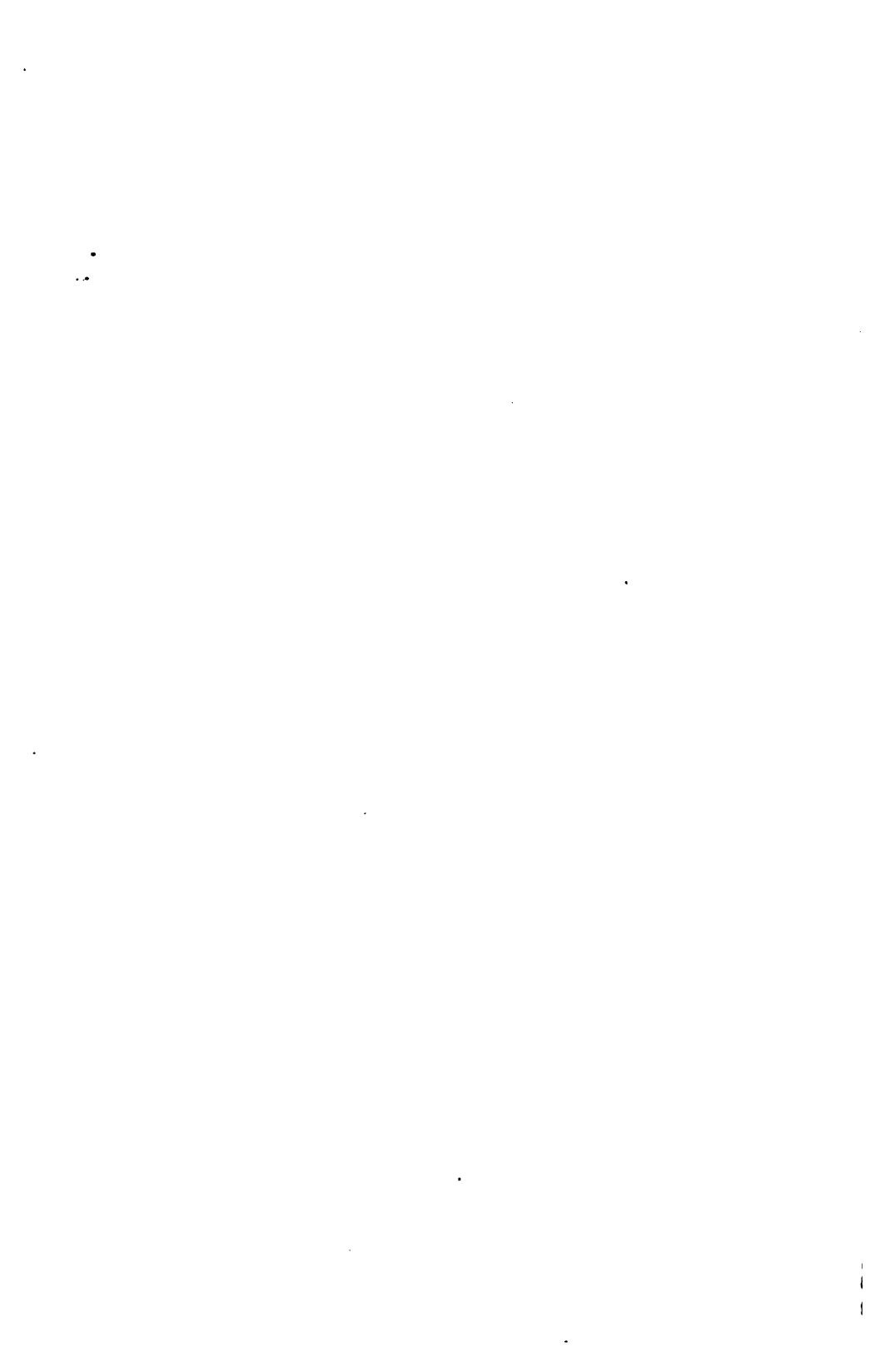
<sup>8</sup> Died unmarried, and was buried at Ormakirk on the 23rd December, 1670, aged 30 years.

These Notes are chiefly extracted from Part III., vol. ii. of those very interesting documents the "Stanley Papers," edited by the Rev. F. R. Raines, M.A., F.S.A., for the Cheetham Society.









**THE MANX SOCIETY**

**FOR THE**

**PUBLICATION OF NATIONAL DOCUMENTS.**

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1. That the affairs of the Society shall be conducted by a Council, to meet on the first Tuesday in every month, and to consist of not more than twenty-four members, of whom three shall form a quorum, and that the President, Vice-Presidents, the Hon. Secretaries, and Treasurer shall be considered *ex officio* members. The Council may appoint two acting Committees, one for Finance and the other for Publication.

2. That a Subscription of One Pound annually, paid in advance, on or before the day of annual meeting, shall constitute Membership; and that every Member not in arrear of his annual subscription be entitled to a copy of every publication issued by the Society. That no member incur any pecuniary liability beyond his annual subscription.

3. That the Accounts of Receipts and Expenditure be examined annually by two Auditors appointed at the annual meeting, on the 1st of May in each year.

4. That Six Copies of his Work be allowed to the Editor of the same, in addition to the one he is entitled to as a Member.

5. That no rule shall be made or altered except at a General Meeting, after due notice of the proposed alteration has been given as the Council shall direct. The Council shall have the power of calling Extraordinary Meetings.

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## PUBLICATIONS OF THE MANX SOCIETY.

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### FOR THE YEAR 1858-59.

VOL. I.—An Account of the Isle of Man, with a Voyage to I-Columb-kill, by William Sacheverell, Esq., late Governor of Man, 1703. Edited, with Introductory Notice and copious Notes, by the Rev. J. G. Cumming, M.A., F.G.S.

VOL. II.—A Practical Grammar of the Ancient Gaelic, or Language of the Isle of Man, commonly called Manx. By the Rev. John Kelly, LL.D. Edited, together with an Introduction, Life of Dr. Kelly, and Notes, by the Rev. William Gill, Vicar of Malew.

### FOR THE YEAR 1859-60.

VOL. III.—Legislation by Three of the Thirteen Stanleys, Kings of Man, including the Letter of the Earl of Derby, extracted from Peck's "Desiderata." Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by the Rev. William Mackenzie.

VOL. IV.—Monumenta de Insula Manniæ, or a Collection of National Documents relating to the Isle of Man. Translated and edited, with Appendix, by J. R. Oliver, Esq., M.D. Vol. I.

VOL. V.—Vestigia Insulæ Manniæ Antiquiora, or a Dissertation on the Armorial Bearings of the Isle of Man, the Regalties and Prerogatives of its ancient Kings, and the original Usages, Customs, Privileges, Laws, and Constitutional Government of the Manx people. By H. R. Oswald, Esq., F.A.S., L.B.C.S.E.

### FOR THE YEAR 1860-61.

VOL. VI.—Feltham's Tour through the Isle of Man in 1797 and 1798, comprising Sketches of its Ancient and Modern History, Constitution, Laws, Commerce, Agriculture, Fishery, etc., including whatever is remarkable in each Parish, its Population, Inscriptions, Registers, etc. Edited by the Rev. Robert Airey.

VOL. VII.—*Monumenta de Insula Manniæ*, or a Collection of National Documents relating to the Isle of Man. Translated and edited by J. R. Oliver, Esq., M.D.—Vol. II.

VOL. VIII.—*Bibliotheca Monensis*; a Bibliographical Account of Works relating to the Isle of Man. By William Harrison, Esq., H.K.

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VOL. IX.—*Monumenta de Insula Manniæ*, or a Collection of National Documents relating to the Isle of Man. Translated and edited, with Appendix and Indices, by J. R. Oliver, Esq., M.D. Vol. III.

VOL. X.—A Short Treatise of the Isle of Man, digested into six chapters. By James Chaloner, one of the Commissioners under Lord Fairfax for settling the affairs of the Isle of Man in 1652, and afterwards Governor of the Island from 1658 to 1660. Published originally in 1656 as an Appendix to King's Vale Royal of England, or the County Palatine of Cheshire. Edited, with copious Notes and an Introductory Notice, by the Rev. J. G. Cumming, M.A., F.G.S., Rector of Mellis, Suffolk, late Warden of Queen's College, Birmingham, and formerly Vice-Principal of King William's College, Isle of Man.

#### FOR THE YEAR 1862-63.

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VOL. XII.—An Abstract of the Laws, Customs, and Ordinances of the Isle of Man, by Deemster Parr. From an unpublished MS. supposed to be written between 1696 and 1702. Edited by James Gell, Esq., H.M.'s Attorney-General, Castletown. Vol. I.

#### FOR THE YEAR 1863-64.

VOL. XIII.—*Fockleyr Manninagh as Baarlagh, Liorish Juan y Kelly*. Edited by the Rev. W. Gill, Vicar of Malew. Part I.

An English and Manx Dictionary, prepared from Dr Kelly's Triglott Dictionary, with alterations and additions from the Dictionaries of Archibald Cregeen, and John Ivon Mosley, by the late Rev. William Gill, Vicar of Malew, and the Rev. J. T. Clarke, late Chaplain of St Mark's. Part II.

## FOR THE YEAR 1864-65.

VOL. XIV.—Memorials of God's Acre; being Monumental Inscriptions in the Isle of Man, taken in the summer of 1797, by John Feltham and Edward Wright. Edited, with an Introductory Notice, by William Harrison, Esq., Author of *Bibliotheca Monensis*; with plates of the old churches.

VOL. XV.—Antiquitates Manniæ; or, a Collection of Memoirs on the Antiquities of the Isle of Man. Edited by the Rev. J. G. Cumming, M.A., F.G.S.

## FOR THE YEAR 1865-66.

VOL. XVI.—Mona Miscellany. A Selection of Proverbs, Sayings, Ballads, Customs, Superstitions, and Legends, peculiar to the Isle of Man. Collected and edited by William Harrison, Esq., Author of *Bibliotheca Monensis*.

VOL. XVII.—Currency of the Isle of Man, from its earliest appearance to its assimilation to the coinage of Great Britain in 1840; with the Laws and other circumstances connected with its History. Edited by Charles Clay, Esq., M.D., President of the Manchester Numismatic Society, etc.; assisted in the paper and card currency by John Frizzel Crellin, Esq., M.H.K., Orrysdale, Isle of Man. Illustrated extensively with Photographs, Lithographs, and Woodcuts.

## FOR THE YEAR 1866-67.

VOL. XVIII.—Old Historians of the Isle of Man: Camden, Speed, Dugdale, Willis, Wilson, etc. Edited by W. Harrison, Esq.

## FOR THE YEAR 1867-68.

VOL. XIX.—Records of Tynwald Chapels of St. John's in the Isle of Man. By William Harrison, Esq.

## FOR THE YEARS 1868-69-70.

(No Works issued for these Years or Subscriptions collected.)

## FOR THE YEAR 1870-71.

VOL. XX.—Manx Miscellanies. Vol. I. Containing: Milton's "Paradise Lost" rendered into Manx by the Rev. Thos. Christian, Vicar of Marown, in 1780, and revised and corrected by William Sayle, yeoman; An Account of the Isle of Man, in Manx verse, by Joseph Bridson, 1762, with an English translation in verse, by Mr John Quirk; The Emerald Vernicle of the Vatican, by the Rev. C. W. King, M.A., with a Portrait of our Saviour from

a painting bequeathed by the Rev. P. Moore, as an heirloom to the Old Douglas School-house (the Rev. John Cannell being its present custodian), with Local Notes as appendices by "Aspen"; the Diary of the Great VII Earl of Derby, who was beheaded at Bolton in 1651, with Notes thereto by Mr Paul Bridson, Hon. Sec. and Treasurer.

VOL. XXI.—Mona Miscellany. A Selection of Proverbs, Sayings, Ballads, Customs, Superstitions, and Legends, peculiar to the Isle of Man. Second Series. Collected and edited by William Harrison, Esq., Author of *Bibliotheca Monensis*. Pp. xvi.-285. Two plates. With the music to one song.

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### WORKS IN PROGRESS AND IN THE PRESS.

1. An Abstract of the Laws, Customs, and Ordinances of the Isle of Man, by Deemster Parr. (From an unpublished MS., supposed to be written between 1696 to 1702.) Edited by James Gell, Esq., H.M.'s Attorney-General for the Isle of Man. Parts II. and III. (the former in preparation).

2. Journals of the House of Keys; Documents illustrating the History of the Isle of Man. Edited by J. M. Jeffcott, Esq., H.K., and High-Bailiff of Castletown.

3. History of the Isle of Man, from A.D. 1000 to 1805; from a MS. by the Rev. W. Fitzsimmons, a native of this island. Edited by the Rev. Theophilus Talbot. Three Vols. (The chief portion copied for the Press.)

4. The Poetical Works of the late John Stowell, with his life, from a MS. by the Rev. Hugh Stowell, Rector of Ballaugh. Edited by R. J. Moore, Esq., H.K. and High-Bailiff of Peel. The notes and chief part ready for the Press.

5. Chronicles of the Isle of Man, Professor Munche's Introduction and Notes to, with Translation of the Documents from the Vatican. Edited by the late Dr. Goss. One volume.

6. History of the Isle of Man; supposed to be written by Mr. Blundell of Crosby, near Liverpool, 1643. One volume.

A portion of the MS. is in the Manx Society's possession, and the defective portion is now being copied by permission of M. H. Quayle, Esq., Clerk of the Rolls, from his own MS. copy.

Memoirs of Thomas Bushill, the Recluse of the Calf. The MS. now in the hands of Mr. Wm. Kneale.

Godron Crovon; a Poem by Chatterton. In the same hands.

A List of the Inhabitants of Douglas, with their Names, etc., in 1730.

## WORKS SUGGESTED FOR PUBLICATION.

1. *Memoirs of Mark Hildesley, Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man, Master of Sherbourne Hospital and Prebend of Lincoln* (under whose auspices the Holy Scriptures were translated into the Manx language), by the Rev. Wheedon Butler. 1790. With Selections from the Appendix, containing many interesting Letters to and from his Clergy, etc., together with additional Correspondence, not inserted therein, of a local character.

2. *Tabular Statement of the Archdeacons, Rectors, Vicars, and Incumbents of the several Parishes and Districts of Man; with the dates of their Inductions; in whose Presentation, whether in the Gift of the Crown or Bishop; and Cause of Vacancy.*

3. *Manx Miscellanies, containing Biographical Notices of the Kings, Governors, Bishops, Deemsters, Keys, and other Officials, from the earliest times, chronologically arranged.*—Proceedings respecting Scrope, Earl of Wiltshire; 1399.—Proceedings respecting the Abbey of Rushen; 1541.—Grant of Abbey Lands; 1610.—Lord Manchester's Decree respecting Abbey Lands; 1632.—Appeal allowed from the Bishop to York, and Proceedings thereon.—Order of Procession at Tynwald; 1785-1770.—Nomination of Derby Fort; 1654.—Lord Derby's Letter to apply Money to build the Chapel of Castletown.—A Grant from Henry, Earl of Derby, dated Latham, 1593, with a Confirmation of the same signed by Thomas (Merryke) Sodor et Man, 1603—a curious document worth lithographing.—Dialogue (in rhyme) at the Falls near Snaefield, between some Peasants, inhabitants of the Back Settlements of Mona, upon an unexpected introduction of English Laws and Taxes, penned as the words were spoken, and translated by Jenken M'Mannan, a lover of the old Establishment.—A Manuscript Account of the Island, dated 1775.

4. *A Volume of Church Notes, including an account of St. Matthews, Douglas, and St. Mark's Chapel, Malew; the latter from Mr. Clarke's Notes, Extracts from Parish Registers, etc.*—Records respecting W. Christian, Illiam Dhône, as promised by Mr. Gell.—*Bibliotheca Monensis*, a Bibliographical Account of Works relating to the Isle of Man. One Volume. Edited by W. Harrison, Esq.—A Second Edition, enlarged, containing 236 new Articles and 103 Additions.

## THE FOURTEENTH REPORT OF THE COUNCIL OF THE MANX SOCIETY, for the year ending 1st May, 1872.

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THE Council of the Manx Society, in submitting this, their Fourteenth Annual Report to the members, have much pleasure in adverting to the fact, that during the past year, they have been able to place in the hands of the members two volumes—both of which have been edited by William Harrison, Esq., of Rockmount.

The first of these, forming the XVIII. Vol. of the Society's publications, is entitled "The Old Historians of the Isle of Man," and includes the accounts given of the Island, in the scarce and expensive works of Camden, Speed, Dugdale, Cox, Wilson, Willis, and Grose;—to which is added the Synodical Statutes of Bishops Simon, Mark, Russel, and Wilson. This volume is profusely illustrated with numerous plates, reproduced from the original views contained in the works of the several authors named, by photo-lithography.

The second volume (and which forms Vol. XIX. of the Society's works) bears the title of "Records of the Tynwald and St. John's Chapels in the Isle of Man," with an extensive Appendix, containing "An Account of James, Duke of Athol, first taking possession of his Kingdom of Man, in 1736," (never before published), and other matters pertaining to the Island. This work is also embellished with several well executed plates, produced by a similar process to that before named, and a few photographs.

The Council deem the present a fitting opportunity to express to the gentleman who has contributed the foregoing works, their grateful acknowledgments for his able and laborious exertions, not only on this occasion, but often previously, in promoting the objects of the Society, and in devoting his unremitting attention to its interests;—and they look forward with much confidence to his continuous aid in preparing for publication several other important works,—upon which he has already bestowed much care, and some of which are ready to be placed in the hands of the printer.

It is hoped that the volumes so recently issued to the members have met with their approval, and have been appreciated.

The Council did anticipate that some of the other works referred to in their late reports,—particularly the II. Vol. of "Parr's Abstracts,"—Extracts from the "Journals of the House of Keys,"—the "Poetical Works of John

Stowell,"—and "Fitzsimmons' History of the Isle of Man,"—would have been issued before this, but the numerous professional engagements of the gentlemen who have undertaken the editing of the works, must again plead for a further extension of time.

With respect to the volume of "*Manx Miscellanies*" which has been under preparation for a considerable period, the Council are happy to state a part is already printed, and other portions are in the printer's hands, so that they look forward to place it very shortly before the members.

It affords the Council much gratification to be able to announce that a larger number of works are now in the course of preparation for publication than at any period since the establishment of the Society, and they confidently hope that before another year will expire several additional volumes—and they, too, of a thoroughly interesting character—will be issued to the members.

The Council cannot conclude this report without recording their deep regret at the loss sustained by the Society by reason of the death, during the past year, of the Rev. William Gill, Vicar of Ma'ew, and John Robert Oliver, Esq., M.D. Both these gentlemen had been warm supporters of the Society from its formation, and had each been valuable contributors to its publications. The former ably edited Dr Kelly's "*Manx Grammar*" (Vol. II. of the Society's publications), and with the highly valuable assistance of the Rev. John Thos. Clarke, late Chaplain of St. Mark's, prepared for publication the "*English and Manx Dictionary*" (forming the XIII. Vol). The latter contributed three important volumes (forming IV., VII., and IX. of the Society's series), entitled "*Monumenta de Insula Manniæ*," being a collection of early and most valuable national documents relating to the Island, many of which had never been before published. He also filled for several years, the office of joint Hon. Secretary in conjunction with his indefatigable coadjutor—Paul Bridson, Esq.,—to whose zealous exertions the Manx Society is mainly indebted for its success.

Although the financial position of the Society shows a considerable balance to credit, viz. : £550 10s. 6d., the Council would remind the members that the cost of the numerous forthcoming works will speedily absorb the amount in hand.

A general statement of the affairs of the Society is annexed.

Read and adopted at the annual general meeting held by adjournment at St. James' Hall, this 26th of June, 1872.

HENRY B. LOCH, President.

DOUGLAS, 26th June, 1872.

Dr. THE TREASURER IN ACCOUNT WITH THE MANX SOCIETY FOR THE YEAR ENDING APRIL 30, 1872. Cr.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
To Arrears of Subscriptions for 1864-65 ...	1	0	0	By Book-postage of Volume XVIII. ...	...	...	2 6 6
" Do. 1865-66 ...	2	0	0	" Brown and Son, Advertising ...	...	...	0 3 0
" Do. 1866-67 ...	3	0	0	" Mr. Robert Clark, Printer, Vol. XVIII. ...	...	...	47 8 6
" Do. 1867-68 ...	5	0	0	" Messrs. Westley and Co., Binding do. ...	...	...	7 10 0
" Not collected ...	0	0	0	" Messrs. Waterston and Son, for Illustrations in Photo and Lithography for do. ...	...	...	14 18 4
" Subscriptions for the year 1870-71 ...	47	0	0	" Messrs. Westleys and Co., Binding Vol. XIX. ...	...	...	10 0 0
" Do. 1871-72 ...	1	0	0	" Mr G. W. Dean for Photographing "Sword of State" for Volume XIX. ...	...	...	8 5 6
" 2 Books supplied a Member, vols. xviii and xix ...	1	0	0	" Mr R. Clark, Omission Vol. XVIII. ...	...	...	1 3 0
" Difference between Pounds due and Guineas received ...	0	2	0	" Mr J. C. Farragher, Advertising meetings ...	...	...	39 8 9
" Interest allowed by Bankers, Dec. 31st, 1871 ...	17	17	3	" Messrs. Waterston and Son, for Illustrations in Photo-lithography and Chromo-lithography for Vol. XIX. ...	...	...	0 7 6
	77	19	3	" Book-postage of Volume XIX. ...	...	...	19 19 0
" Balance in the Bank and Treasurer's hands at the commencement of the Financial Year, May 1st, 1871 ...	629	17	1	" Proprietor of St James's Hall, two meetings ...	...	...	2 5 0
				" Banker's, Commission and Stamps ...	...	...	0 2 6
				" Incidental Expenses, including disbursements by Hon. Sec. and Treasurer for Postages, Carriage of Parcels (Books) from Edinburgh and London, Delivery of Vols. XVIII and XIX, and Circulars of Meetings, as per Cash Book ...	...	...	0 1 1
				1872. ...	...	...	3 7 2
				May 1. To Balance in Bank ...	...	...	£157 5 10
				" Do. Treasurer's hands ...	...	...	£528 0 11
					...	...	22 9 7
					...	...	550 10 6
					...	...	£707 16 4
To Balance in hand ...	£550	10	6				

Audited and found correct, } JOHN GOLDSMITH, } Auditors.  
28th May, 1872. } E. L. WATTS, }

PAUL BRIDSON, Treasurer.



## THE FIFTEENTH REPORT OF THE COUNCIL OF THE MANX SOCIETY for the year ending 1st May, 1873.

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THE Council have to regret that owing to various circumstances over which they had no control some delay has arisen in bringing out the First Volume of "Manx Miscellanies," which was alluded to in their last report as being partly printed. Various articles are already printed, and the volume has been delayed only in order to embody in it a document now in the hands of a gentleman, which they have every reason to believe will be appreciated by the members, in whose hands, the Council trust, they will be able shortly to place it, forming the 20th volume of the Society's publications.

The Council have much pleasure in stating that Mr Harrison, of Rockmount, has kindly undertaken the preparation of a second volume of "Mona Miscellany," consisting of proverbs, sayings, ballads, customs, superstitions, and legends peculiar to the Isle of Man. The reception which the first series met with at the hands of the members of the Manx Society has induced the Council to sanction the publication of the forthcoming volume which is partly printed, and was intended to be placed in the hands of the members at the commencement of the present year, but the printing has been delayed by one of those unfortunate disagreements between master and workmen so prevalent of late years, which has retarded its progress through the press. This volume, however, may shortly be expected to be out of the printer's hands, when it will be delivered to the members with as little further delay as possible.

The Council desire to express the satisfaction they feel at the continued support the Society has received during the last fifteen years of its existence, and they may especially refer to the estimation in which the nineteen volumes issued under their auspices have been spoken of by the literary press in England. It will be their endeavour to merit this eulogism as well as the continued support of members by placing in their hands work of a similar character.

The publications in progress are—

1. "An Abstract of the Laws, Customs, and Ordinances of the Isle of Man," by Deemster Parr. Edited by James Gell, Esq., H.M. Attorney-General for the Isle of Man. The first volume has been published, and we trust the learned editor will find leisure to enable him to place MS. of the remaining volumes shortly in the printer's hands.

2. "Journal of the House of Keys; Documents illustrating the History of the Isle of Man. Edited by J. M. Jeffcott, Esq., H.K., and High-Bailiff of Castletown.

These journals have been copied from the original MS. preserved in the House of Keys by the kind permission of the members, and are now undergoing arrangement by Mr Jeffcott prior to being sent to press.

3. "History of the Isle of Man from A.D. 1000 to 1805"; from a MS. by the Rev W. Fitzsimmons, a native of this Island. Edited by the Rev Theophilus Talbot. The chief portion of this MS. has been copied for the press.

5. "The Poetical Works of the late John Stowell with his Life," from a MS. by the Rev Hugh Stowell, Rector of Ballaugh. Edited by E. J. Moore, H.K., and High-Bailiff of Peel.

The Notes and chief part are ready for the press.

5. "The Chronicle of the Isle of Man with Professor Munche's Introduction and Historical Notes with translation of the Documents from the Vatican," by Dr Goss, late Roman Catholic Bishop of Liverpool.

Dr Goss' papers have been placed in the hands of Dr Errington, who is analyzing them preparatory to their being sent to press, and it is to be hoped these valuable documents relative to early Manx history will be in the hands of the members during the present year. The Council take this opportunity of expressing their regret at the loss of so valuable a contributor, and, had his life been spared, he was preparing other matters for the use of the Society.

6. "History of the Isle of Man," written by a Mr Blundell, of Crosby, near Liverpool, A.D., 1643.

A portion of this MS. is in the Manx Society's possession, and the defective portion has been copied, by permission of M. H. Quayle, Esq., Clerk of the Rolls, from his own MS. copy.

Suggestions have been received for several other works for publication. In making this announcement the Council think it but right to intimate that if greater assistance could be rendered in the editorial department, a greater number of volumes in a year would be supplied than has hitherto been the case.

The balance sheet for the last year is hereunto appended, by which it will appear there is to the credit of the Society £602 12s. 11d.

Read and adopted at the adjourned annual general meeting held in St. James's Hall, this 18th day of July, 1873.

SAMUEL HARRIS, Chairman.

DOUGLAS, 18th July, 1873.

